

Syd Barrett "Arnold Layne"

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Arnold Layne had a strange hobby
Collecting clothes
Moonshine, washing line
They suit him fine

On the wall hung a tall mirror
Distorted view, see through baby blue
Oh, Arnold Layne
It's not the same, takes two to know

Two to know, two to know
Why can't you see?
Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne
Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne

Now he's caught, a nasty sort of person
They gave him time
Doors clang, chain gang, he hates it
Oh, Arnold Layne

It's not the same, takes two to know
Two to know, two to know
Why can't you see?
Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne
Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne

Don't do it again

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