Kismet In Suburbia

Ian Anderson

[Gerald the Banker]

Fresh start, another day, another life, a quiet cafe. Starbuck euphoria.

Count my blessings, crossword ready. Soon, pipe and slippers in the study by the telly.

I seek forgiveness, I beg your pardons at number 9 Mulberry Gardens.[Gerald the Chorister]

Fresh start, another day, another life so far away from hell-raised aria.

Now I lay me down to live in acquiescence, mine to give to all who listen.

Deaf to dark un-heavenly host at 25 Mulberry Close.[Gerald the Military Man]

Fresh start, another day, another life so far away from white heat Arabia.

Comrades' pictures on the mantle, lit by flower-scented candle, ghostly, flicker.

Last man standing, bowed but alive at 33 Mulberry Drive.[Gerald: A Most Ordinary Man]

Fresh start, another day, another life not so far away in slow-burn suburbia.

All routine and repetition, stamp-collecting, first editions, steam train-spotting.

Numb, the senses and numb, the brain, at 54 Mulberry Lane.

[Gerald the Homeless]

Fresh start, another day, my cared-for partner just slipped away from sweet utopia. Bequeathed comforts, ceramic hob, electric blanket, your uncle's Bob: a pretty picture.

Treasured moments, past and present, at 17 Mulberry Crescent.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/