

# Hibou, Anemone and Bear (1969 - Septet)

## Soft Machine

In the spring, I think of sex and means to ends  
Summertime, I like to sit upon the grass  
Autumn nights I go to parties with my friends  
Winter time is when I think about the past  
But of course I do all those things all year 'round  
I mean, all the good things are there to be found  
It's all here, pick-a-back and get to work  
If you don't, your life will surely go berserk  
Or indeed be bored to death, which is worse?  
If something's not worth saying  
Not worth saying  
Not worth saying  
Say it

Songwriters

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