Gigolo Aunt (2001 Digital Remaster)

Syd Barrett

Grooving around in a trench coat with the satin entrail
Seems to be all around in tin and lead pail, we pale
Jiving on down to the beach to see the blue and the gray
Seems to be all and it's rosy, it's a beautiful dayWill you please keep on the track?
'Cause I almost want you back'Cause I know what you are
You are a gigolo aunt, you're a gigolo aunt
Yes I know what you are
You are a gigolo aunt, you're a gigolo auntHeading down with the light, the dust in your way
She was angrier than, than her water shell male
Life to this love to me, heading me down to me
Thunder bird shale seems to be all and it's rosy, it's a beautiful dayWill you please keep on the track?
'Cause I almost want you back'Cause I know what you are
You are a gigolo aunt, you're a gigolo aunt
Yes I know what you are
You are a gigolo aunt, you're a gigolo auntGrooving on down in a knapsack superlative day
Some wish she move and just as she can move jiving away
She made the scene should have been superlative day
Every thing's all and it's rosy, it's a beautiful dayWill you please keep on the track?
'Cause I almost want you back'Cause I know what you are
You are a gigolo aunt, you're a gigolo aunt
Yes I know what you are
You are a gigolo aunt, you're a gigolo aunt

Songwriters
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