Town Feeling

Kevin Ayers

Today, the town seems like a tomb;
Everybody's locked up in his room;
Making love, or taking love--who cares?If you take a walk out in the street,
Chances are there's someone that you'll meet.
If it's someone you know
You'll say hello, and good-bye.Today's the very first day of the spring;
A little girl's playing on her swing.
She doesn't know that a brand new show begins.Now you come and tell me that you're sad;
But you never talk. about it when you're glad;
You criticise, and you shut your eyes...
That's too bad.

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