Uninhabited Man

Richard Thompson

Only a misdirected dart
At an unprotected heart
I'm sure it happens every dayJust a passing interlude
A fresh face to change the mood
I'll find my feet again you sayWhat rock, I had you rolled
What rock, I had you rolled awayBut I live as best I can
Meet the uninhabited man
Please read the sign and walk awayWhat an old dry shell I am
The uninhabited man
I'll find my feet again you sayNo doubt they'll pull me down
No doubt they'll pull me down somedayWho's been sleeping in my bed?
Who's been sleeping in my bed?
Who's been sitting in my chair?
Who's been licking in my bowl?
Who's been sleeping in my bed?A romantic ruin am I
Funny how I catch the eye
The vacuum slowly sucks you inI'm left no skill, no art
To meet you heart to heart
You'll find no me beneath the skinAnd if there's no me then there's no
And if there's no me then there's no sinWho's been sleeping in my bed?
Who's been sleeping in my bed?
And who's been sitting in my chair?
Who's been licking in my bowl?
Who's been sleeping in my bed?

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