

# Vegetable Man

## Pink Floyd

In yellow shoes I get the blues  
Though I walk the streets with my plastic feet  
With blue velvet trousers, make me feel pink  
There's a kinda stink about blue velvet trousers  
In my paisley shirt, I look a jerk  
And my turquoise waistcoat is quite outta sight  
But oh oh my haircut looks so bad  
Vegetable man where are you?  
So I've changed my gear, and I find my knees,  
And I cover them up with the latest cut,  
and my pants and socks all fold in a box  
it don't take long to buy nylon socks  
The watch, black watch  
My watch, with a black face  
And the date, in a little hole,  
And all the lot is what I got,  
It's what I wear, it's what you see,  
It must be me, it's what I am,  
Vegetable man.  
I've been looking all over the place for a place for me,  
But it ain't anywhere, it just ain't anywhere.  
Vegetable man, vegetable man,  
He's the kind of fella, you just gotta see if you can,  
Vegetable man.

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