

# Rambling On

## Procol Harum

Our local picture house was showing a Batman movie  
You see this guy fly up in the sky, thought to myself, 'Why shouldn't I?'  
So I bought a pair of wings, went up upon a wall  
I was about to jump into the air when a guy from the street called  
He said, 'Hey wait a minute! Don't you realise the danger?'  
What do you think you are, some kind of angel?'I considered for a minute, realised he spoke the truth.  
For the barbells on my eyelids only emphasised my youth  
and the sawdust in my plimsolls means the same to him as me  
But that's neither here nor further, so I spoke considerably  
'Now if you understand just what I'm trying to say,  
whatever you do, don't grin, you'll give the game away!'By now a crowd had gathered and it seemed that all  
was lost  
In the anger of the moment I had dived with death and lost  
It seemed to me the time was right so I burst into song  
In the anger of the moment the crowd began to sing along  
I could not see a way out of this predicament  
Just then a breeze came through the trees and up in the air I wentI must have flown a mile, or maybe it was eight  
Thought to myself pretty soon I'd hit the Golden Gates  
Just then a passing bird for no reason I could see  
took a peck at my wings and that was the end of me  
I went down, hit the ground faster than the speed of sound  
Luckily I broke no bones only tore my underclothes

Songwriters

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