

The Green Boy

[Robyn Hitchcock](#)

First blood
The man in breeches leans against the wall
And keeps a green-striped clove ball in his pouch
You know him as your friend but he is filling in for someone
First come
The girl in breeches bends her head and sighs
And rubs a green-striped gourd across her palm
You know her as your love but she is marking time just marking time
Hold to me, say to me, kiss to me, fall for
me, do to me
What you will
Hold to me, say to me, kiss to me, fall for me, do to me
What you will
And all the answers are the same as they have been before
And all the questions are the same as you've been looking for, my friend
First served
The man in green-striped tights is now inside
He picks his teeth with fragments of his lute
You chose him as your guard and he is here with you and no one else
There's no one else
Hold to me, say to me, kiss to me, fall for me, do to me
What you will
Hold to me, say to me, kiss to me, fall for me, do to me
What you will
And all the answers are the same as they have been before
And all the questions are the same as you've been looking for, my friend
Hold to me, say to me, kiss to me, fall
for me, do to me
What you will, what you will
One, two, three
Four, five, six

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