An Inmates Lullaby

Gentle Giant

Lying down here in the afternoon
In my pretty cosy little cushioned room
I can talk to all my funny friends in here
I was told to rest, why I am not quite clear?Eating flowers growing in the garden
Where there are tasty tulips and I don't care
If I wet my trousers, there was no time
I had nowhere else to go, nowhere else I could findStaring up at the great big white light
That shines everyday and shines all through the night
Hearing voices of the silly friends of mine
Always lock the door nurses waiting outside all the timeHurt myself this morning
Doctor gave me warning
Sent me to my room
And told me that I'm badI heard someone saying, I think he'll be staying
Maybe for a long time
Why does everybody else think that I'm mad
I heard someone saying, I think he'll be staying
Maybe for a long time and that I'm madLying down here in the afternoon
In my pretty cosy little cushioned room
I can talk to all my funny friends in here
I was told to rest, why I am not quite clear?

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