

# Whatevershebringswesing (Bob Harris Session)

Kevin Ayers

I'm looking 'round madly  
For something to find  
That might give se a front  
To put something, something behind. Just bouncing this ball  
Up and down the hall  
But it's full of best wishes  
And suffocating fishes, and all. So, let's drink some wine  
And have a good time.  
But if you really want to come through  
Let the good time, good time have you.  
It's what you've got to do. You said it was foolish  
For me to be sad;  
But I'm very hungry, and you..  
You're very well fed,  
You're such a fat lady. And I'm talking to you  
Just for something to do  
'cause I'd much rather kiss you  
But I know, I'm gonna miss you  
Again and again, I know I'm gonna miss you. So, let's drink some wine, etc. I sing to the island  
That sings in your head  
'cause I know you'd much rather be there  
Be there instead.  
I know you'd rather be there... But you won't find the answer  
Even when the wind blows;  
'cause the answer, my friend  
Is in front..  
Right there in front of your nose  
Everybody knows, it's their nose. So, let's drink some wine, etc. (repeat)

Songwriters

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