

HAVE YOU GOT A BIRO I CAN BORROW?

WORDS BY CLIVE JAMES: MUSIC BY PETE ATKIN

Have you got a biro I can borrow?

like to write your name on the palm of my hand, on the

walks of the hall, on the roof of the house, right a- cross the land

So when the sun comes up to- morrow it'll look to

this side of the hard-bitten planet like a big yellow button with your name written

on it Have you got a biro I can borrow? I'd

like to write some lines in praise of your knee and the

back of your neck and the double-decker bus that brings you to me

So when the sun comes up to- morrow it'll shine on a

world made richer by a sonnet and a half-dozen epics as long as the Ae--

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Oh give me a pen and some paper Give me a chisel or a camera, A pi-
 -ne-id
 -ano and a box of rubber bands I need room for choreography
 Add a darkroom for photography "Tie the brush into my hands"

Have you got a biro I can borrow? I'd
 like to write your name from the belt of O-rion to the
 share of the plough and the snout of the Bear to the belly of the Lion
 So when the sun goes down to-morrow there'll
 never be a minute, not a moment of the night that hasn't
 got you in it