

Winchester

Robyn Hitchcock

One by one by one we saw the stars
One by one by one they closed the bars
And one by one we all went back to Mars
From Winchester

One by one the evening shadows fell
One by one by one we heard the bell
And I remember more than I can tell
From Winchester

Maybe there's no one there at all
Maybe there's no one left who cared
Maybe there's no one there but Paul
Living in Shawford after all these years

Standing in the Talbot in my flares
Far out Phil and Pat were always there
And if you go then, baby, I don't care
Winchester

Water meadows curling 'round the hill
Water meadows curling 'round the hill
Bodies in the stream, I see them still
Bodies in the stream, I see them still
And I don't want to hurt you, but I will
This is Winchester

Maybe there's no one there at all
Maybe there's no one left who cared
Maybe there's no one there but Paul
Living in Shawford after all these years

Walking through the dark
Towards your door
Walking through the dark
Towards your door

Listen to the groovers how they snore
Listen to the groovers how they snore
And I just didn't know what love was for

In Winchester
In Winchester
There's nowhere at all (Nowhere)

In Winchester
There's nowhere at all (Nowhere)