

A Lilia Thing

(Richard Lamplough)

Lilia lives in a daydream; a bigger place than it appears.
The doorbell is usually broken but knock and she usually hears.
Lilia dances from midnight 'til whenever the morning creeps in.
Then it's coffee that's followed by ice cream,
That's kind of a Lilia thing.

This should be track five on my album,
But I can't find the right words to sing.
My head's so mixed up I can't write much or keep much...
I don't even sleep much,
I guess it's a Lilia thing.

Lilia swims with the dolphins whenever she's over their way.
If it's true that the dolphins know language,
I know what her dolphins would say.
Lilia's crowd meet at restaurants as guests of the queen and the king.
Then everyone piles back to her place,
It's kind of a Lilia thing.

And I'm still in financial hot water.
How deep is the hole that I'm in?
And I've squandered my savings on good wine, bad songs...
If heart-wrenching sad songs,
I guess it's a Lilia thing.

Lilia sends me a message; she'll meet me for drinks on the moon.
She wants to catch up with the lowlife,
And hear my new Lilia tune.

I've successfully landed my spaceship,
Brought every red rose I could bring.
The friendly young Martian who served me, looked up, and said:
"You've been stood up."
"She cancelled but says that she'll ring."
I say: "It's a Lilia thing."
Then I finish my Singapore Sling and leave.