

The Ivy Covered Walls

Harry Nilsson

Just behind the ivy covered walls
We used to walk the Ivy leaguer walls
We used to share an Ivy leaguer look
But (we lost it with the chemicals that we took).

Now the good books in the library look better every day
And the dean and all his bribery took our faith in him away.

So we wandered through the garden by the ivy covered walls
And we waited for the magic where the sleepy nighttime falls.

But the books we learned to love so much were very hard to read
So we hunted for a light, just a light was all we'd need.

Then we saw a glow not far away
Just a stones throw you might say
And we headed for the light we saw
We knew would lead the way.

And the light shone through the window of a handsome hansel house
And we peeked inside the window (quiet) as a mouse.

On the table near the fire was a book we all had read
With a cover so familiar, not another word was said.

So we threw away the chemicals and we strolled back through the night
And we climbed the ivy covered walls (and the we said goodnight)
that's right.

Now the next day we were back inside the crowded hallowed halls
And one of us had scribbled something silly on the walls.

He never said he did it but it might have been us all
It was the title of the book we'd seen he'd written on the wall
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A private joke to us, perhaps - 'What's the title?' - you ask
It was simply: 'Throw away those chemicals or...'