

Footsteps Of The Heron

The Incredible String Band

One day as I sat in a big noisy crowd
There was me and the whole of my conscience
And I thought that I wouldn't be missed if I went
And that my going would be of no importance

And I've nothing to do and I've nowhere to go
I'm not in the slightest way upset
I'm not chasing a hope or a dream or a plan
And I'm not even chasing the sunset

So I walked down this street I had no one to meet
And my thoughts kinda gently were flowing
When I popped this pussycat because it lying
And I where I was going

And I've nothing to do and I've nowhere to go
I'm not in the slightest way upset
I'm not chasing a hope or a dream or a plan
I'm not even chasing the sunset

The pussycat laughed and he followed me down
We walked through the crowds without motion
He said he would stay, but he ran clear away
I just laughed at his lack of devotion

And I've nothing to do and I've nowhere to go
I'm not in the slightest way upset
I'm not chasing a hope or a dream or a plan
I'm not even chasing the sunset

I met me this fink, tried to buy me a drink
And he says, "I don't care 'bout no money"
I said, "Neither do I, but I'd buy you a guy
If I thought you were trying to get funny"

And I've nothing to do and I've nowhere to go
I'm not in the slightest way upset
I'm not chasing a hope or a dream or a plan
And I'm not even chasing the sunset

This man I did meet, spoke to me through his feet
And he said, "I don't care either 'bout no money"
I said, "Neither do I but I buy wings to fly
'Cause without them the sun ain't so sunny"

And I've nothing to do and I've nowhere to go
I'm not in the slightest way upset
I'm not chasing a hope or a dream or a plan
And I'm not even chasing the sunset