God bless this day

Cockles, mussels, they used to sell them Alive, alive-O! A man with a white shirt and a big square basket came round the pubs at night. You ate cockles with a blue fork.

God bless Mrs Robinson, God bless this clay God bless science, God bless this day

Down the beach the sandworms were *this* big. You used them for fishing off the pier.
One day, I caught a shark.
One day, I painted a picture of a pinecone.

God bless Mrs Robinson, God bless this clay God bless science, God bless this day

One day, I looked through the hagstone. The hagstone is a camera, what do you see?

In the eighties, I used to take photographs with a flash like an ice cube. I had all the lenses.

God bless Mrs Robinson, God bless this clay God bless science, God bless this day

That's a nest for a blackbird, I know you know I know from the look in your eye.
A speckled feather – it's a hawk! It's an owl! It's a bat out of hell.

God bless Mrs Robinson, God bless this clay God bless science, God bless this day