

# Uninhabited Man

**Richard Thompson**

Only a misdirected dart  
At an unprotected heart  
I'm sure it happens every day  
Just a passing interlude  
A fresh face to change the mood  
I'll find my feet again you say  
What rock I had you rolled  
What rock I had you rolled away  
But I live as best I can  
Meet the uninhabited man  
Please read the sign and walk away  
What an old dry shell I am  
The uninhabited man  
I'll find my feet again you say  
No doubt they'll pull me down  
No doubt they'll pull me down someday  
Who's been sleeping in my bed  
Who's been sleeping in my bed  
Who's been sitting in my chair  
Who's been licking in my bowl  
Who's been sleeping in my bed  
A romantic ruin am I  
Funny how I catch the eye  
The vacuum slowly sucks you in  
I'm left no skill, no art  
To meet you heart to heart  
You'll find no me beneath the skin  
And if there's no me then there's no  
And if there's no me then there's no sin  
Who's been sleeping in my bed  
Who's been sleeping in my bed  
And who's been sitting in my chair  
Who's been licking in my bowl  
Who's been sleeping in my bed

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