

Swell Does The Skull

Aldous Harding

Swell does the skull
I don't want to be a sinner, no
Don't want to be a sinner, no
But bourbon, always bourbon

Swell does the skull
Don't want to be a sinner, no
Don't want to be a sinner, no
But velvet, always velvet

Here he comes through the rain
With his coat and his walking cane
And he says softly to me:
"The war is over, we belong in the country"

Oooh

Ring have the bell
There's honey on the bread now
There's honey on the bread now
And music, always music

He comes home, out of the rain
I take his coat, and his walking cane
He can feel that I hold him tight
The day's over
We belong by the fireside

Swell does my skull
I'll never be without him, no
I'll never be without him, no
I'll never be without him, no