

## 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