

A Fez

Blake Mills

All he says he really wants
Of any worldly ambitions is
A tiki red
With golden tassel
Fez one could be buried in

A purple fez like a mountain flower
And the blue for when he's blue
Green he says is for collection day
Which isn't true

But all he said he really wanted
Was – in fact his wishes were few
Just the red
With golden tassel
That is all I'd ask of you

Wear an orange for Tibet
And a yellow fez in June
Checkered fez for any time
We sing a checkered tune

All he said he really wanted

Fez, the city in Morocco?
Let's be free this afternoon
Bury Father in his fez
Where mountain flowers bloom