

## Village of the Sun

Frank Black

Well, I've been hanging down-side up  
Feeling really banged up  
Wishing everybody would shut up  
In the village of the sun  
Well, it's more than just a little bit loud  
But I'll be more than just a little proud  
To think that the opinions of rocks and of clouds  
Would even give us recognition  
Oh, I echo, it decays  
I hear a sound, it is delayed  
And I know that help is on the way  
To the village of the sun  
To the powers that be  
To the powers that be  
To an hour to be  
Is it the intention of that child  
To be a bastard in the wild  
Eventually move to his inventions  
Like the invention of a cannon  
Of course a cannon makes a ruckus  
Or like the lady in that circus  
Oh, we could try and maybe fly us  
Right out the village of the sun  
To the powers that be  
To the powers that be  
To an hour to be  
But maybe I've said enough  
And I wasn't trying to be all funny  
And I wasn't trying to be all tough  
I'm almost done  
Doesn't matter what I say  
Or for that matter what sayeth thee  
And ain't that the way  
In the village of the sun  
To the powers that be  
To the powers that be  
To an hour to be  
To an hour to be