

Mausoleum of My Former Self

Gruff Rhys

As the mausoleum of my former self
My songs displayed upon the shelves
Remember this one, it caused me grief
This little number upset the priest

A crater for the greater good
Smoking away as it should
Shrugging like it doesn't care
For a fanfare that elevates hair

Doo-doo doo-doo doo doo-doo-doo
Doo-doo doo-doo doo doo-doo-doo doo
Doo-doo doo-doo doo doo-doo-doo
Doo-doo doo-doo doo doo-doo-doo doo

As the custodian of my former self
I was the gardener of future health
For this hollow mountain, the rock, a hill
That points to the heavens, erupts at will

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