

Swamp

Jean Dawson

Now let me tell you a story
The devil, he has a plan
A bag of bones in his pocket
Get anything you want
No dust, no rocks
And the whole thing is over
All the beauties in solid motion
All the beauties, gonna swallow you up

Hi, hi, hi, hi, hi
Hi, hi, hi, hi, hi

One time too many, too far to go
I, we come to take you home
And when they split the atoms
It's hotter than the sun
So wake up, young lovers
The whole thing is over
Watch out, touch monkeys
All that blood is gonna swallow you whole
Let's go

Hi, hi, hi, hi
Hi, hi, hi, hi

Now when your hands get dirty
No one knows you at all
Don't have a window to slip out of
Lights on, nobody home
Click click, he's gone
Beta beta, eyes close
Pika-Pika, dice roll
All your blood might never come off

Hi, hi, hi, hi
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