

Peat Fire Morning

Oracle Sisters

Peat fire morning buckets full
Boots go clap under dressing gown wool
Weather girl smiles with her bright blonde hairdo
News ain't good but the suns out soon

How do you do?
How's about you?
How do you do?
How's about you?

Evergreen sways in salt airs singing
We ran like hell till we fell down grinning
Over the hedge to the old bag neighbour
With a face so sour we should go together

How do you do?
How's about you?
How do you do?
How's about you?

Old man winks with his eyes wide open
Tilt of the head and into the bar room
Preacher spits on the high street corner
Of the fiery pit and the island mourners

How do you do?
How's about you?
How do you do?
How's about you?