

Paint Me Silver

Pond

Paint me silver and call me Herman Hesse
If I ever, ever touch your pouch again

The power to devour all the creeping things he made
Slip up in the shower singing ' home-made lemonade'
Bring me Louis Cartier I need a diamond halo
For me and my seven billion brothers

I never know what to do, babe
But that ' s not nothing new, babe
I ' m the champion of the few, babe
But I never know what to do, babe

Soldiers and the children still shivving in the Jago
And whoever runs the ship for the others

I never know what to do, babe
But that ' s not nothing new, babe
I ' m the champion of the few, babe
But I never know what to do, babe
To do, babe
Ooh, babe

Paint me silver and call me Herman Hesse
If I ever, ever touch your pouch again

I never know what to do, babe
But that ' s not nothing new, babe
I ' m the champion of the few, babe, oh-oh
And I never know what to do, babe
To do, babe
Ooh, babe

Never know what to do, babe
But that ' s not nothing new, babe
I ' m the champion of the few, babe
And I never know what to do, babe
I never know what to do, babe