

Waterbag

The Gourds

The milky globes of Sunday
The milky globes of Sunday
The son of a donkey
Is a son of donkey
Oooo we all come down the mountain accordingly
Oooo we all come down the mountain accordingly
With a good load, mind you Into a forgiving little town
One in a thousand look up
The rest get put in the stalls with the camels
Yeah, the rest get put in the stalls with the camels
There is a smile in the bean You can drop another waterbag from
the treetops for a grin, yeah
You just might hear the ring calling you down
Down in the lucky dung and ashes Down where the lovers gamble a
nd vomit
The approach could be so gentle Into a forgiving little town
But I got my ass kicked by a cow