

# Black Flamingo

The Wombats

The more I teach it, the less I can  
Quick out the gates but slow out the pack, oh  
I took the fish out of the sea  
Burnt down our house and asked the queen around for tea

River to valley, coast to coast, and cheek to cheek  
Wherever I go, there I am, sat next to me

I wanna love you but it hurts, hurts, hurts  
I wanna stay here but the time slips away from me  
I wanna stay here in this curse, curse, curse  
Black flamingo, black flamingo

Up with the drawbridge, but down the hatch  
The thoughts I juggle are made out of glass, oh  
Always a pleasure, never a chore  
We break our legs and then hit the dancefloor

And it takes it out of me  
Wherever I go, there I am indefinitely  
We took a backflip and we landed on our teeth  
Oh, black flamingo, oh, black flamingo

Give me a leg, give me a leg, give me a leg  
Give me a leg to stand on, stand on  
Give me a leg, give me a leg, give me a leg  
Give me a leg to stand on, stand on  
Give me a leg, give me a leg, give me a leg  
Give me a leg to stand on, stand on  
Give me a leg, give me a leg, give me a leg  
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