

## Walkabouts "Who-knows-what"

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I waited all day  
And it seemed like one day too many  
To find out who knows what  
And why all the gallons are hanging  
Deadmen are sneaking  
Over thr hills  
Something forgotten  
Is going on there still  
I waited all day  
and still it seemed like one day too many  
Down in the basement  
With gunfire closer than distant  
And upstairs the band  
Played a cynical waltz  
The whole world a blamin'  
When it's everyone's fault  
Who knows what  
Who knows what  
Tell me what kind of  
Is at the end of the world who knows what  
What kind of is at the end of the world who knows what  
sallysally@usa.net

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