

Frank Black & The Catholics

"Steak 'n' Sabre"

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I was sitting at a table
Down at the Steak 'n' Sabre
With Cain and Abel
The circumstance was a different kind of world
We were laughing and drinking
The universe was shrinking
I was thinking, man, that's a different kind of world
Down at the Steak 'n' Sabre
Like Trobarianders
Don't you understand that's a different kind of world

I was swimming in Bali
When I got swallowed
By something hollow
We were going down to a different kind of world
Where they talk like Plato
And sweet potatoes growing all around in a different
kind
of world
Right down in the shallows
And the wind it blows
Don't you know that's a different kind of world

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