

Lambchop

"Slipped, Dissolved & Loosed"

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Well, I'm not so well acquainted
With the topography of your mind
I need a detailed description
A representation of some kind

I lost my balance
And I toppled in to a shallow pool
Marched in a torchlight parade
Hair styled into a Tony Curtis

The blackbird sang the sun to bed
And the blackbird sang the sun to bed
And the blackbird sang the sun to bed
The bonds of heaven are slipped, dissolved and
loosed

Like schoolboys
They had swarmed around a single feeble-seaman
He slinks like a cat in the night
His belly dragging to the ground

Leaving the anchorage in haste
He detached the carriage from a moving train
The cool silky stuff of his shirt
Slipping over her skin

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Slipped, dissolved and loosed
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