

The Crinn

"The Horses Are Playing Piano Again"

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I have got a matchbook of lies.
Ask me for a cigarette, I'll hand you your demise.
Anyone need a light? Just ask.
The horses are playing piano again!
Beethoven, where have you been?
Such elegant hooves, a symphony of truth
Care to dance baby? No such thing as too soon.
With deceitful romance false happiness will produce
Happiness is romance. In the end isn't that the real
truth?

Do horses play piano? No. didn't think so, oh well
When this dance is done we will both be doomed
Our love will be ruined and the horses will be screwed.

Ha! Everything rhymes and everyone loses.
Bethoven! where have you been? such elegant hooves,
a symphony of truth.

But i lie. and lie.

Am I losing the race against time? I look down only to
find
The horse I'm riding must be blind
Maybe it's because he's been feeding on lies.
If I had a cigarette for every time I told a lie
Today would be my day to die
I've trained horses to play the piano
Too bad they can only play one tune
They'll keep playing till the dance is done
Then were doomed.
The horses are playing piano again.

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