

## **Nigel Kennedy**

### **"Innig"**

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(Nigel Kennedy/Jane Siberry)

Dark dark bar

Bright bright day

A man in a yellow suit

Pushes his drink away

He's looking at the bottles

Lookin' at them real hard

He's looking at the bottles

When those walls come tumbling down (down, down)

Feels someone near

Feels someone pour it down

Feels someone burn

Feels something

He's looking at the bottles

Lookin' at them real hard

He's looking at the bottles

When those walls come tumbling down (down, down)

Ah but there was not a time

When the walls came tumbling down

That the flush of brotherly love

Rushing through the drug-induced

Generosity of my veins

Like a pack of drunken hounds

Begging and bobbing through the alley ways

Of the long spiral down

Ah there was not a time

That did not contain within all this

A glimpse of the devil leering at me

Like there was some deep dark secret

That we shared

Not, no way, no how, not now

Dark dark bar

Bright bright day

The man in a yellow suit

Stares at his water

Stares at his water

Stares at his water, water, water

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