

The Perishers

"Gandalf"

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I used to run a bank
I'm the sediment at the bottom of your water tank
And for a change of tact
I'd like to say I love the way you scratch my back

And it's black
Yeah it's black
And it's black
Yeah it's black
And it's black
The hole you dug us in
And it's black
Yeah it's black
And it's black
Yeah it's black
And it's black
My heart I wear it well

She came on like November
Pretending to be summer
And I could not remember to
Shelter from the last of winter
Stay hidden from the cold
Until the cold steals your bones (bones)
And all we have
A golden calf
Cut in half

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