

The Divine Comedy

"Eric The Gardener"

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Eric The Gardener
Julius Căsar came, saw, conquered, went away
'Cause it rained here all the time
Too many sniffs and colds
Got up his Roman nose
So he left it all behind for Eric The Gardener to find
Eric The Gardener will find Eric The Gardener

Julius Căsar knew that when his life was through
Something of him would stay behind
Not in a Roman tomb or in an Italian womb
But buried deep in English slime
For Eric The Gardener to find
Eric The Gardener will find Eric The Gardener

Julius Căsar sleeps soundly beneath your feet
With the rest of human-kind
Dig deep and dig some more
Dig to the planet's core
Dig 'til you've gone out of your mind
But all you will ever really find is Eric The Gardener
All you can ever hope to find is Eric The Gardener

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