

The Incredible String Band "Evolution rag"

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Evolution Rag

we're the fish men or the sea apes look at our tails and scales and out big tough leader away he wails he thinks he is the king pin but he's outraced by the little weedy stranger with the grin on his face but that is the illusionist the circus man and the whole man murdering sea is his caravan (it leaks)

eat air croquettes my children dear if you want to save yourself time and tears history picnickers follow me evolution up the slopes of the sea

out on the land out on the land singing hurray while a million years pass by and we get well on out way grandma clears the trash left by previous picnic slaves and with just one swipe of her ragged fins she uncovers the caves singing billy go store the map safely underground he does but what is this that he has found

the map has gone how will we grow old grandma's tears made the barbecue cold I fing myself saying here's where I came in the illusionist has vanished like a red hot gin

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