## Rasputina "Remnants of Percy Bass"

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He scrapes the dirt from his nails with a stick. He makes a big pile in a pail on the sink. Who was he?

Oh, I'll never tell.

He has not got a thing left to sell.

Ooh, the remnants of Percy Bass.

He glued the newspaper to the wall.

Skeleton closets are down the hall.

Nobody knows him like I do.

I remember when there were,

I remember when there were things he could do.

Some things are not made to last.

Ooh, the remnants of Percy Bass.

Some things are things like this:

He could catch a rabbit with one hand.

He could build a castle out of sand. He was

A handsome man.

He gave a tender kiss.

Nobody knows about the fancy shows you starred in

When you were seventeen.

I'll never tell about your secret life

To a magazine.

I can remember when you were the shallow hero.

It was so long ago when you were

Everybody's shining star.

You were a daydream.

But now,

He needs someone to hold his hand.

Nothing has guite worked out how he had planned.

I try to help him how I can.

But he has forgotten,

He has forgotten who I am.

Remember,

Some things are not made to last.

Ooo, the remnants of Percy Bass.

Some things are not made to last.

Ooo, the remnants of Percy Bass.

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