

Robyn Hitchcock & The Egyptians

"Then You're Dust"

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Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip
Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip
Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip
Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip

This old man, he was flesh -- they wheeled him in upon
a trolley

Vera Lynn, Vera Lynn

Draw a window on his skin now

Vera Lynn nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin

Vera Lynn nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin

This old man, he was next -- blindfolded to face the
volley

Vera Lynn, Vera Lynn

"Love will come of all our sins"

Painted on my tail fin now Vera Lynn

Vera Lynn nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin

Vera Lynn nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin

This old man persevered -- in his mind he lay with Molly

Vera Lynn, Vera Lynn

Cleanse us with your healing grin

Septicemia always wins, now

Vera Lynn nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin

Vera Lynn nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin

Coma high, coma low

Blood is precious, yes or no?

I believe in surgery -- and that's a fact

I believe in making it easy

I believe in surgery, but I never act

I believe in making it easy

Easy Easy Easy

Easy Easy Easy

Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip
Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip
Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip
Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip

This old man, he was gone -- he was gone and I was
sorry
Vera Lynn, Vera Lynn
Down I spiral, down I spin
Forces sweetheart, I'm your twin now
Vera Lynn nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin
Vera Lynn nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin nin

Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip
Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip
Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip
Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip Yip
Yip!

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