

Rupee

"Orange Song"

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Oh won't you ease some heaven into
something
I've begun
It seems so long
My orange song
Came and gone
You shiver snake the nightingale
To catch the early fly
Them greenly greenly flies
Oh won't you sing along come on
come on
Stop Anachinaeva
Ooshticka she leave to pick up later
Mountainistic lady shaver
Trim the furry limb
Anachinaeva
Take a silver summer day
And dangle long on string
There's no such thing
The cynic sings
Where's my wings
You open up the nightingale
To find the note to ring
The greenly greenly ring
Oh won't you ring along come on
come on
Stop Anachinaeva
Ooshticka she breed enough for lader
Sabbalithic open razor
Trim the furry limb
Anachinaeva
Stop Anachinaeva
Oosthicka the water wash you later
Cockaleaky saturator
Trim the furry limb
Anachinaeva
Droop a little sympathy
The naked lady yawns
It's always dawn
The night you're born
Safely torn

You stroke a sleeping nightingale
With just a lazy eye
The greenly greenly eye
Oh won't you jingle on come on come on
Stop Anachinaeva
Ooshtickayou'llunderstandmelaterfan
Talisticcastulatortrimthefurrylimb
Anachinaeva

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Lyric: David MacIver
Music: Rupert Hine & Simon Jeffes
All Guitars: Simon Jeffes
Bass: John Perry
Drums: Micky Waller
Trumpet & Soprano Trumpet: Dave Cass
Trombone & Trombonium: John Mumford
Strings: The Martyn Ford Orange Ensemble
Orchestration: Simon Jeffes
A ritual circumcision song
Anachinaeva does it with her teeth

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