

Shivaree "Fat Lady Of Limbourg"

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Well, I rang up Pantucci
Spoke to Lucia
I gave them all, they needed to know

And if affairs are proceeding
As we're expecting soon enough
The weak spots will show

I assume you understand that we have options on your
time
We'll ditch you in the harbor if we must

But if it all works out nicely
You'll get the bonus you deserve
From doctors we trust

The Fat Lady of Limbourg
Looked at the samples that we sent
And furrowed her brow

You would never believe that
She'd tasted royalty and fame
If you saw her now

But her sense of taste is such that she'll distinguish
with her tongue
The subtleties a spectrograph would miss

And then announce her decision
While demanding her reward
The jellyfish kiss

Well we checked out that duck quack
Who laid a big egg, oh so black
It shone just like gold

And then the kids from the city
Finding it pretty, took it home
And there it was sold

It was changing hands for weeks till someone left it by
their fire

It melted to a puddle on the floor

For it was only a candle
A Roman scandal all along
Now it's a pool

That's what they're paid for
That's what they're paid for
That's what they're paid for here

That's what they're paid for
That's what they're paid for
That's what they're paid for here

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