Shivaree "The Fat Lady Of Limbourg"

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Well, I rang up Pantucci Spoke to Lu-chi 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
And will ditch you in the harbour 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

Now we checked out this 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 oh oh oh Now it's a pool

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

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

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