

The Fiery Furnaces

"My Egyptian Grammar"

Visit "[My Egyptian Grammar](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I never thought it could have happened to me.

But on the morning of my eldest daughter's

Second wedding, I blacked out.

They said it was just stress, but I didn't think so:

I couldn't remember the 15 minutes before.

A white-haired half Samoan girl from Darwin

Gave me a ride, it seems; she let me the car in.

But what it was she said, I couldn't say.

Now, that clearly didn't happen. I consulted my
Egyptian Grammar.

On p. 333 was the hieroglyph for motorcycle helmet.

I combined this with a leather-back's shell as I felt I was
instructed.

I Xeroxed it and posted it down by the bike lock-ups at
the Oriental Institute.

Maybe a nether-world entity would see it and pass it on
to those responsible.

That kind of thing must happen sometimes.

Now that clearly didn't happen. I consulted by Egyptian
Grammar.

On p. 428 was the hieroglyph for French Canal boat.

I met on the Midway someone channeling up a
whatever it wasn't:

There are 17 sections of cymbals in the orchestra of

the oversold, it said.

Your youth is lost and doesn't it now seem

You can't make smoke--only steam?

Now that clearly didn't happen. I consulted my Egyptian
Grammar.

On p. 566 was the hieroglyph for a blue jay.
/]

Visit [The Fiery Furnaces](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.