

## Idle Race, The "She Sang Hymns Out Of Tune"

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She sang hymns outta tune  
Carried a yellow balloon  
She traded her love for a Spanish doubloon  
Talk to the people, ahh people who are

I have a clock on the wall  
Keeps time, that isn't all  
Tells me how long she's been gone  
Gone to the people, ahh people who are

She lived in a sorcerer's room  
Who pounded the table and brandished the broom  
She turned ten thousand when she touched the moon  
Turn to the people, ahh people who are

Rain came and scattered away  
The romantic caretakers children at play  
Early that morning, she passed away...  
Passed to the people, ahh people who are  
Bahm, bahm, bahm  
Aahh, ahh, ahh, ahh  
Aahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh

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Carried a yellow balloon  
She traded her love for a Spanish dabloon  
Talk to the people, ahh people who are  
Bahm, bahm, bahm

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