

**Kennedy Nigel****"Innig"**

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(Nigel Kennedy/Jane Siberry)  
Dark dark bar  
Bright bright day  
A man in a yellow suit  
Pushes his drink away  
He's looking at the bottles  
Lookin' at them real hard  
He's looking at the bottles  
When those walls come tumbling down (down, down)  
Feels someone near  
Feels someone pour it down  
Feels someone burn  
Feels something  
He's looking at the bottles  
Lookin' at them real hard  
He's looking at the bottles  
When those walls come tumbling down (down, down)  
Ah but there was not a time  
When the walls came tumbling down  
That the flush of brotherly love  
Rushing through the drug-induced  
Generosity of my veins  
Like a pack of drunken hounds  
Begging and bobbing through the alley ways  
Of the long spiral down  
Ah there was not a time  
That did not contain within all this  
A glimpse of the devil leering at me  
Like there was some deep dark secret  
That we shared  
Not, no way, no how, not now  
Dark dark bar  
Bright bright day  
The man in a yellow suit  
Stares at his water  
Stares at his water  
Stares at his water, water, water

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