

The Walkabouts

"Who-Knows-What"

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I waited all day
And it seemed like one day too many

To find out who knows what
And why all the gallons are hanging

Deadmen are sneaking
Over thr hills
Something forgotten
Is going on there still

I waited all day
and still it seemed like one day too many

Down in the basement
With gunfire closer than distant

And upstairs the band
Played a cynical waltz

The whole world a blamin'
When it's everyone's fault

Who knows what
Who knows what

Tell me what kind of
Is at the end of the world who knows what

What kind of [?] is at the end of the world who knows
what

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