

Two Loons For Tea "Consuela"

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Consuela, I am wandering through the desert
Consuela, I am wandering through the desert
Like a beetle with three legs

Where is that lizard, that mean old nasty lizard
The one who eats the little fishes?
The owl, the scorpion, the rusting Chevrolet
Everything is perfect in its way

Consuela, I don't know what's gotten into you
You painted whiskers on your car
Consuela, I don't know what's gotten into you
You put ears on your home
You used to leave well enough alone

I don't know what's gotten into you
I don't know what's gotten into you
Consuela, the cacti rise like skyscrapers
The owl, the scorpion, the rusting Chevrolet
Everything is perfect in its way

The hummingbirds melt in the dawn, Consuela
The hummingbirds melt in the dawn, Consuela

Consuela
Consuela

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The hummingbirds melt in the dawn, Consuela

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