

Southbound Pachyderm

Primus

Quite a surprise
What an ingenious device.
Boredom encompasses my time.
I don't know what I should do.
Indulging a moment of your time.
Seldom the breeder of lies.
But you won't believe that it's true. They take to the skies.
Southbound pachyderm. Pinholes through cardboard at the sun.
Passing the bucks by one by one, leaving nothing in return.
Watching the majesty blow past.
Speculating which will be the last.
Savoring my piece of pie. And there is no reprise.
They take to the sky.
Southbound pachyderm.

Songwriters

CLAYPOOL, LES / LALONDE, REID L. III / ALEXANDER, TIMOTHY W. Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>