

# Fat Lady Of Limbourg (Brian Eno cover)

## Shivaree

Well, I rang up Pantucci  
Spoke to Lu-chi  
I gave them all  
They needed to know And if affairs are proceeding  
As we're expecting soon enough  
The weak spots will show I assume you understand that we have options on your time  
And will ditch you in the harbour if we must But if it all works out nicely  
You'll get the bonus you deserve  
From doctors we trust. The Fat Lady of Limbourg  
Looked at the samples that we sent  
And furrowed her brow You would never believe that  
She'd tasted royalty and fame  
If you saw her now But her sense of taste is such that she'll distinguish with her tongue  
The subtleties a spectrograph would miss And then announce her decision  
While demanding her reward  
The jellyfish kiss Now we checked out this duck quack  
Who laid a big egg, oh so black  
It shone just like gold And then the kids from the city  
Finding it pretty, took it home  
And there it was sold It was changing hands for weeks 'till someone left it by their fire  
It melted to a puddle on the floor For it was only a candle  
A Roman scandal oh oh oh  
Now it's a pool That's what we're paid for  
That's what we're paid for  
That's what we're paid for here That's what we're paid for  
That's what we're paid for  
That's what we're paid for here

Songwriters

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