

The Fat Lady Of Limbourg

Shivaree

Well, I rang up Pantucci
Spoke to Lucia
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
We'll ditch you in the harbor 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
Well we checked out that 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 all along
Now it's a pool
That's what they're paid for
That's what they're paid for
That's what they're paid for here
That's what they're paid for
That's what they're paid for
That's what they're paid for here

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>