

# 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

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