Bang Bang

Dispatch

She woke me up with a bang, bang
Looking' over cross eyed had a big
Hunch that the world was a big lie
When I got up all the blood to my head
I got so dizzy fell back into my bed
I went over to the way side looking for the high tide
What will I find, will I find, will I find, find
All I saw was a man that had a hat
That had a pom-pom he's been there for years
Can someone tell me how long
Wake up to tell me
Wake up to show me
What I could not find
Wake up to tell me
Wake up to show me
What I could not
You see this woman woke me up at a quarter to three
And I didn't know it then but she put a spell on me
Said I had to go down to where the cliffs meet the sea
And meet an old man to present my
So I headed way down to the big pier
To await and confront my big fear
I wheeled around behind to my blindside to find an old man
With a lime and a kind eye said
"Mister, mister with your beard so long
won't you be a saint and tell me just where I'm going"
He pointed to a conk shell and then
To the lime and said this is all I really need to get by
Wake up to tell me
Wake up to show me
What I could not find
Wake up to tell me
Wake up to show me
What I could not

I said, "Hey, hey mister man
I know you don't know who you think I, think I am"
But I can safely say that I should have been sleeping
Been sleeping, been sleeping

Been sleeping the day away
I said, "'Xcuse me, you got the time
He shrugged his shoulders
Said, "Get a spine," coconut hit me on the head
Jonesin' for a fig
I booked last night I need another fix, Dig
Just then I see a twinkle, twinkle in the old man's eye
And a wave tossed bottle is thrown to the sky
I caught it on the rebound it landed with a soft sound
I took out the message and put the bottle down
Inside was the antidote to the spell
And I read it to the man 'cause he couldn't read so well
Said, "Don't worry about a thing you know you path is true"
Just ease your mind have a banana or two
Well goodness, goodness, woe is me
The man nearly flipped to learn that he was free
But just before we left and started kicking it
I picked up the bottle and stop sixed it
Kick kick, shuffle shuffle back to the beach
With a tune on my lips and my quest in reach
If that woman comes to you with her song so sweet
Say damn let the poor sucker sleep
Wake up to tell me
Wake up to show me
What I could not find
Wake up to tell me
Wake up to show me
What I could not find

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