

# Strange Notes (Live 1980)

## Germes

Billy Druids face is marble  
He keeps veery thought in its place  
He lets the days turn tomorrow  
Someone's always walking  
on his graveHe wears the lines just like Garbo  
And talks at a saturmine pace  
Listening to the strange notes marvel  
Only giving what it takesIt's a sad man's world  
And for Billy it's sure to crown  
Dragging beauty into darkness  
Inflciting a pale white frownAnd the matter the runs  
Through Billy's head  
Is too concerned to fall

Songwriters

DARBY CRASH, PAT SMEARPublished by

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