

# Espresso

## Lorenzo al Dino

I left my heart in a wooden case  
With chains and locks all around its base  
I'm on my way to surgery  
I'm as happy as a boy can be  
Can be

I left my brain in a metal sieve  
With cancer injected, just to stop it live  
I know where the angels sing  
So play that harp and flap that wing

[Chorus]

I'm going to heaven, baby  
I'm going to heaven, baby  
I'm going to heaven, baby

I left my eyes in a candy box  
Stuffed with cotton, just to stop them rock  
I skip along the corridor  
I open up the theatre door  
Hello!

I left my blood in a plastic mug  
I get a funny taste when I chug-a-lug  
I know where the cherubs wait  
So here I am at St Peter's Gate

[Chorus]

I left my nose, all stuck with glue  
Tied with string, up a chimney flue  
I curtsy to doctor and nurse  
I wave outside to the waiting hearse  
Cooee!

And when I spoke to father's ghost  
He said he died by parcel post  
So, hallelujah, here I come  
See you at Easter, mum

[Chorus]

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