

The Paw Paw Negro Blowtorch

Brian Eno

My, my, my, were treating each other just like strangers
I can't ignore the significance of these changes
But you cant treat it lightly, and youll have to face the consequences
All my worst fears are grounded You have to make the choice between
The paw paw Negro blowtorch and me, no, no, no By this time I got to looking for a kind of substitute
I cant tell you who I found, except that it rhymes with dissolute
But my babys so lazy, she is almost unable and its driving me crazy
And her lovings just a fable that we sometimes try, with passion, to recall Send for an ambulance or an accident
investigator
Hes breathing like a furnace, so Ill see you later, alligator
Hell set the sheets on fire mmm, quite a burning lover
Now hell barbecue your kitten, he is just another learner lover You have to make the choice between
The paw paw Negro blowtorch and me

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