Hobbit On The Rocks

Toad The Wet Sprocket

Hobbit on the rocks
There's an old Virginian vibraphone
With a calculated gait
And a man who thinks he's Al Capone
With a cumberbund and cape

Don't criticize what a vicar would prize in you
And talk to the man if you feel he needs talking to
And the hobbit on the rocks is crying
And the fish upon the docks are dying

There's an orchestra in rococo
And an insulated dwarf
And the ships are sinking in the sea
As they sail from the shores

Don't criticize what a vicar would prize in you

And the hobbit on the rocks is crying
And the fish upon the docks are dying
And the hobbit on the rocks is crying
For the grunion in the sand entwining

Don't criticize what a vicar would prize in you
And talk to yourself if you feel you need talking to

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