bartholomew

Frank Black

Bartholomew
How'd you end up in the coffee?
Bartholomew
Were you going down in flames?Was it a girl
And did I hear you call her softly?
No, this world of lunacy made me insaneOnce I lay beside a stream
And I looked into it
A dandelion next to me
And then I blew it
My life was scattered in the breezeI lay me down
Won't you stop it with your talking?
They closed the town
Won't you let me go to sleep?Bartholomew
I'm sorry for my squawking
Bartholomew
I'll let you go to sleepAnd I will lay beside a stream
And I'll look into it
A dandelion next to me
And then I'll blow it
And watch it scatter in the breeze

Songwriters
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