

# Rebubula

moe.

Can't be bothered with the natural fact  
I'm her slave and I can't look back  
She's the Queen of the briny deep  
Rebubula across the sea

Just like Sinbad I sailed my vessel true  
Fled like Popeye from the Island of the Goon  
Till her song, well it lured me off course  
I think it came from the ocean floor

Rip off all my limbs  
Poke out both my eyes  
Pull out my swollen tongue  
Wear a thin disguise  
And the Sirens' song  
Sweetly sucks me down  
Into the ocean blue  
I'll find my way back to you

Can't be bothered with the natural fact  
I guess she's gone and she ain't comin' back  
Been at the sea for forty days and forty nights  
Let her go without any fight

Rip off all my limbs  
Poke out both my eyes  
Pull out my swollen tongue  
Wear a thin disguise  
And the Sirens' song  
Sweetly sucks me down  
Into the ocean blue  
I'll find my way back to you

There she stands knee deep  
At the ocean shore  
Waves her arms like a matador  
Like a matador of course  
She's an East coast mama now  
I know that for sure  
And I'm going down for the third time

Going down the third

Down, down, down

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