

# Hobbit On The Rocks

## Toad The Wet Sprocket

There's an old Virginian vibraphone  
With a calculated gait  
And a man who thinks he's Al Capone  
With a cumber bun 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 [Chorus]  
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

Songwriters

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