

Llama (2/17/97)

Phish

[Many years after the overthrow of Wilson, a rebel soldier crouching high on a hilltop above the war torn forests of Gamehendge spots a group of loyalists approaching from their lakeside encampment below. His trusty llama stands beside him, loaded down with a canvas pack that holds two large bazooka type guns to the animal's sides. Near the man sits a cache of blastoplast, each capable of destroying the entire hillside in an instant...]Sunrise over the turquoise mountains, messenger birds in sightThey came up through the valley, both sides at a timeThrough the cold steady rain Raid! I bend downPoke a double decker on a llama. Llama, Taboot TabootTrigger a blastoplast, ramshackle laker recedes I start to runIt was the loudest thing I'd ever heard And I knew my time had comeTo enter the deltaLeave it on press, depress, depress.Llama, Taboot Taboot

Songwriters

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