

# Paw Paw Tree

## The Fiery Furnaces

At last when the choice was neither nor,  
Bottom of the bay we're set ashore.  
Went into town beg what we lack:  
200 stripes on horseback.  
Wearing my yellow coat,  
Rope tied around my throat:  
Great green wax candle unlit;  
Silence! And then the sentence spit.  
I'm sitting up in my paw paw tree  
Wait they make mango mush outta me.  
Pick axe I can't stay  
Silver mines all day.  
Cut down the weedwood  
And think that I just could.  
I'm sitting up in my paw paw tree  
Wait they make mango mush outta me.  
Tied down with brown twine  
Up past the tree line  
Up by I hope where  
The King of Spain don't care.  
I'm sitting up in my paw paw tree  
Wait they make mango mush outta me.

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