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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