

The Paw Paw Negro Blowtorch (2004 Remaster)

Brian Eno

My, my, my, we're treating each other just like strangers
You can't ignore the significance of these changes
But you can't treat it lightly and you'll
Have to face the consequences
All my worst fears are grounded
You'll have to make the choice between the Paw Paw Negro Blowtorch and me (no no no no)By this time I got
to looking for a kind of substitute
I can't tell you who I found except that it rhymes with "dissolute"
But my baby's so lazy she is
Almost unable and it's
Driving me crazy and her
Loving's just a fable that we sometimes try with passion to recall (oh no no no)Send for an ambulance or an
Accident investigator
He's breathing like a furnace so I'll
See you later, alligator
He'll set the sheets on fire
Mmm, quite a burning lover
Now he'll barbecue your kitten
Just another learner lover
Now you'll have to make the choice between the Paw Paw Negro Blowtorch and me...

Songwriters

ENO, BRIANPublished by

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