

Strange Notes (Live At the Hong Kong Cafe 1978)

Germes

Billy Druids face is marble
He keeps every thought in its place
He lets the days turn tomorrow
Someone's always walking on his graveHe wears the lines just like Garbo
And talks at a saturnine pace
Listening to the strange notes' marvel
Only giving what it takesIt's a sad man's world
And for Billy, it's sure to crown
Dragging beauty into darkness
Inflicting a pale white frownAnd the matter the runs
Through Billy's head
Is too concerned to fall

Songwriters

DARBY CRASH, PAT SMEARPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>