

Llama (7/2/97)

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 sight
They came up through the valley, both sides at a time
Through the cold steady rain
Raid! I bend down
Poke a double decker on a llama. Llama, Taboot
Taboot
Trigger a blastoplast, ramshackle laker recedes
I start to run
It was the loudest thing I'd ever heard
And I knew my time had come
To enter the delta
Leave it on press, depress, depress.
Llama, Taboot Taboot

Songwriters

GATLIN, LARRY / GATLIN, RUDY / GATLIN, STEVE / TRADITIONAL, Published by

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