

Rambling Through The Avenues Of Time

Flight Of The Conchords

I was wandering through the streets of the city
Rambling through the avenues of time
When from nowhere my eyes fell onto a girl
And by chance her eyes fell onto mine
So I sat and I acted all nonchalant
She smoked her lavender cigarette
Reading the future that lay in my hands
As my shadow played a bass clarinet
Where are you going with this, Bret?
We waltzed down a moonlit boulevard
Just two silhouettes in the mist, oh yes
Days went by and years went by
Moments went by when we kissed
When was this?
She said, "Your beard is woven of heartache"
And we'll drink for the lonely tonight
And the moon is a horny old drunkard
Uh, Bret, could you please move over to your right?
We drank dandelion wine and we reminisced
About the moment when we first met that day
I'm trying to watch TV
Then we reminisced about how we first reminisced
Oh yeah? Sounds a bit gay
She handed me a broken memory
A keepsake to forever-more save
That a brief taste of love is as sweet as any
And with that she made her way
Oh yeah, what was her name?
She said her name was a secret
Then she said her name was Cherie
Is her middle name Cherie
So it's a secret Cherie? Maybe?
Maybe
What'd she look like?
She looked like a Parisian river
What, dirty?
She looked like a chocolate

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