Remnants of Percy Bass

Rasputina

He scrapes the dirt from his nails with a stick.
He makes a big pile in a pail on the sink.
Who was he?
Oh, I'll never tell.
He has not got a thing left to sell.
Ooh, the remnants of Percy Bass.He glued the newspaper to the wall.
Skeleton closets are down the hall.
Nobody knows him like I do.
I remember when there were,
I remember when there were things he could do.Some things are not made to last.
Ooh, the remnants of Percy Bass.
Some things are things like this:
He could catch a rabbit with one hand.
He could build a castle out of sand. He was
A handsome man.
He gave a tender kiss.Nobody knows about the fancy shows you starred in
When you were seventeen.
I'll never tell about your secret life
To a magazine.I can remember when you were the shallow hero.
It was so long ago when you were
Everybody's shining star.
You were a daydream.But now,
He needs someone to hold his hand.
Nothing has quite worked out how he had planned.
I try to help him how I can.
But he has forgotten,
He has forgotten who I am.Remember,
Some things are not made to last.
Ooo, the remnants of Percy Bass.
Some things are not made to last.
Ooo, the remnants of Percy Bass.

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