

# Quail and Dumplings

## Bonnie "Prince" Billy

holes in our ceiling, holes in our roof  
hope that we've got it made have gone in a poof  
when we gonna be turnin the tide  
when we gonna see we got god on our side

Chorus:

quail and dumplings down to the end  
god and her minions as our bosom friends  
we got empty tummies but it won't always be  
one day it's gonna be quail and dumplings for we  
too big our slippers too small our bed  
too bent our bosom and too broke our head  
we must tip the bottom in order to rise  
find peace in a hobble to find home in the skies

Chorus

(?)

and i a woman and you a man  
why wait for someday, why make a plan  
fuck birds in the bushes let's take 'em in hand  
weather ain't judgment and money aint love  
the crimes of a criminal ain't doubt from above  
i'll hold your hand and we'll say it's enough  
satisfied minds clean hearts and clean tongues

Chorus

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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