

# Oily Boker

## Peter Doherty

Baby, oh baby I am told  
They broke the mold  
When they made you  
It was probably the wisest thing to do  
Cause heavenly molds lead to heavenly forms  
And heavenly forms lead to devilish woes  
And this is hell [?] of this devilish world I don't want to end up like Kolly Kibber  
From a ghost train into the  
Beautiful briny  
Beautiful briny sea  
One way, the only way Oh lieblich [?] supracht  
Noch in der ersten Nacht  
Die nacht  
Danach kommt nichts, oder? Heavenly molds to the heavenly forms  
And heavenly forms lead to devilish woes  
[?] release themselves [?] of those devilish woes I don't want to go like Kolly Kibber  
Thrown from a ghost train into the  
Beautiful briny  
Beautiful briny sea Kolly Kibber There's one way, one way to settle this  
The fairest way, fairest way that exists  
Have a skinful and sing  
I don't want to go like Kolly Kibber  
Launched from the ghost train to the  
Beautiful briny  
Beautiful briny sea Oh me, I don't want to go like Kolly Kibber  
Launched from a ghost train of one ceremonial [?]  
To the beautiful briny sea  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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