

Steak 'n' Sabre

Frank Black and the Catholics

I was sitting at a table
Down at the Steak 'n' Sabre with Cain and Abel
The circumstance was a different kind of world
We were laughing and drinking
The universe was shrinking
I was thinking, man, that's a different kind of world
Down at the Steak 'n' Sabre
Like Trobarianders
Don't you understand that's a different kind of world?
I was swimming in Bali when I got swallowed
By something hollow
We were going down to a different kind of world
Where they talk like Plato
And sweet potatoes growing all around
In a different kind of world
Right down in the shallows
And the wind it blows
Don't you know that's a different kind of world?

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