

# Loyalty Bldg.

## Harvey Danger

Slow to marry, swift to die  
We leave disasters where they lie  
I know these lines look crooked on paper But I swear I got it straight in my head  
And if you're looking for somebody to blame, I recommend the dead  
I recommend the dead 'cause they never answer back Skinny dipping in the lake  
I got the itch, I drank the wake  
Would somebody please hand me a towel? And now we're up on molehill mountain  
Scraping coins out of the fountain with the retinue  
Of dirty old young, young men again But when I get back from Nashville  
I'm renting a room in the loyalty bldg  
I'm sure that the prospects are sound  
In the event of calamitous circumstance  
Or great good fortune there must be a reason, there must be a plan A palace in receivership  
A jester with a busted lip  
A catalog of crooked answers We're all heard about the rapist nun  
She pulled a switch on everyone  
The altar boys aren't having fun  
And the papacy is drawing up the papers behind closed doors But in the meanwhile  
I'm renting a room in the loyalty bldg  
I'm sure that the prospects are sound  
In the event of calamitous circumstance  
Or great good fortune there must be a reason, there must be a plan

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