

Milkwood Blues

The Coral

Saw myself through another's eyes
What did I see to my surprise
Nuts and bolts and rows of shops
Black crow nights and chimney tops
And one too many sad songs
Bible Black and Captain Cat
Keeps the world inside his hat
With deep dry wells
And cockled shells
He holds his wife beneath his paws
Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four
And three, two many want her

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