Leaky Tunnel

The Fiery Furnaces

I pulled my kerchief out of my pocket Wiped my nose and said hello I bought a tambourine at the millennium dome It jangled 2000 times in a row I caught a cold when I was way down south Standing out in the heat Now my eyes are all itchy And I can't tell which way to walk down the street I'm stumbling through the crosswalk And I'm humming in the din And when I get to the other side I'm gonna jangle my tambourine again I fished my microphone out of Regent's Canal Heading from Little Venice to Greenwich Dirty boy said let's make in love in the water I said, No thanks, pal. Went on dictating in my mic I got no time for a dip cause I'm heading for my ship I'm going down to the tunnel Down to the leaky leaky tunnel

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