

Arzachel, Leg

Saw an outgoing camel from out viewpoint on a hill
And all the women were dancing because the men were ill
All the animals were sighing as we led them to the kill

We shook and we trembled from the Everest height
We fondled and we fumbled, floating out of sight
We fought the forcefield powerfully in the buzzing night

I was sliding down the railway with a horse and chariot on my tail
And a stark naked drummer went advancing on the rail
I sat down on the sleepers until I woke up in jail

Well, we shook and we trembled from the Everest height
We fondled and we fumbled, floating out of sight
We fought the forcefield powerfully in the buzzing night