

# Black Francis, Bluefinger

I am a bluefinger from up on the hill  
Above the dark water that's flowing there still  
But my blood is Isala and I'd rather swill  
I came down from the top and I drank every drop

I went the Sassengate and I got on the train  
The Pepperbox Bell blowing my brains  
But I made it go quicker with Spanish cocaine  
And I looked at the cows and I made solemn vows

If my choices are poor  
Well I made them "(made them)", I made them "(made them)"  
And who's knocking on my door?  
I paid them, I paid them

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Well I made them "(made them)", I made them "(made them)"  
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I don't need the "Do Not Disturb Me" sign  
The manager here is a friend of mine  
So baby let's go, just one more time  
I'm a jumping jack to this thing on my back

And all of my choices were pure  
Yeah, I made them "(made them)", I made them "(I made them)"  
And who's that knocking on my door?  
Well I paid them, yeah I paid them