

# Brian Eno, Put A straw under Baby

Put a straw under baby  
Your good deed for the day  
Put a straw under baby  
Keep the splinters away.  
Let the corridors echo  
As the dark places grow  
Hear Superior's footsteps  
On the landing below.  
There's a place in the orchard  
Where no one dare go  
The last nun who went there  
Turned into a crow.  
Turned into a crow-crow  
Turned into a crow  
The last nun who went there  
Turned into a crow.  
There's a brain in the table  
There's a heart in the chair  
And they all live in Jesus  
It's a family affair.