

Brian Eno, The Fat lady of Limbough

Well I rang up Pantucci spoke to Lucia
Gave them all they needed to know
If affairs are proceeding as we're expecting
Soon enough the weak spots will show
I assume you understand that we have options on your time
And will ditch you in the harbour if we must
But if it all works out nicely, you'll get the bonus you deserve
From doctors we trust.
The Fat Lady of Limbough
Looked at the samples that we sent
And furrowed her brow
You would never believe that
She'd tasted Royalty and Fame
If you saw her now
But her sense of taste is such that she'll distinguish with her tongue
The subtleties a spectrograph would miss
And announce her decision while demanding her reward
A jelly fish kiss.
Now we checked out this duck quack
Who laid a big egg oh so black it shone just like gold.
And the kids from the city finding it pretty
Took it home and there it was sold
It was changing hands for weeks
Till someone left it by their fire
And it melted to a puddle on the floor
For it was only a candle a Roman scandal
Oh oh and now it's a pool.
That's what we're paid for
That's what we're paid for
That's what we're paid for here.