## Salad, Shepherds' Isle

Don't take me there tonight To the Sheperd's Isle They say there's people walking in towelling dressing gowns Awaiting trial

I don't want to go I don't need to know I don't want to go, a-ha...

The hounds hunt in fives Gnashing teeth will eat you alive So board this boat with me Why so shaky, can't you see?

## Chorus

Come all ye faithful
Tractor salesmen from hell
And when we're walking walking
We know we don't walk too well
I feel like crumbling buildings
With dust on the windowsills
It's such a mindless island
I feel like paying boredom bills
This boredom really kills