

# Frank Black, Sing For Joy

Georgie Porgie used to get real high  
He used to kiss the world till it made him cry  
He was under the bottle's command

But one winter he got it together and  
And happiness came with the warmer weather  
Laying across all the land

He had a love she liked to drink  
She got it together, but you know what I think?  
I think she was still feeling glum

She got a gun and she shot him in the head  
She shot herself and so they were wed  
As the air conditioner hummed

Sing for joy  
Sing for laughs  
Sing for joy

Sing for joy  
If nothing else  
Sing for joy

Mama killed a pumpkin, she thought it was a sweet  
She put it on the table, but it was still meat  
She forgot the sugar again

Daddy came home, she had tears in her eyes  
He said "Gimme grilled cheese and paperbag French fries"  
See, he forgot the sugar again

We had a wander seven years out West  
It wasn't exactly the wilderness  
But I felt like an Israelite

Mama is a gypsy, she'll never find her town  
Daddy went to sea but the boat went down  
And the flames shot into the night

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Sing for laughs  
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If nothing else  
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I know a girl who lives on the hill  
I don't know if her sister will  
Or I was thinking about her best friend

Oh, listen to me, I'm a desperate boy  
I think I better have a sing for joy  
And I guess this has just got to end

I'll get away in my getaway car  
Every now and then I'll send my regards  
From a payphone down in the flats

I'm sorry for the love, I'm sorry for the pain  
I'll say I'm sorry baby, again and again  
I'm sorry we're joining the stats

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