

Gourds, Waterbag

The milky globes of Sunday

The milky globes of Sunday

The son of a donkey

Is a son of donkey

Oooo we all come down the mountain accordingly

Oooo we all come down the mountain accordingly

With a good load, mind you Into a forgiving little town

One in a thousand look up

The rest get put in the stalls with the camels

Yeah, the rest get put in the stalls with the camels

There is a smile in the bean You can drop another waterbag from the treetops for a grin, yeah

You just might hear the ring calling you down

Down in the lucky dung and ashes Down where the lovers gamble and vomit

The approach could be so gentle Into a forgiving little town

But I got my ass kicked by a cow