

# John Cale, Hanky Panky Nohow

If the sacheting of gentlemen  
Gives you grievance now and then  
What's needed are some memories of planing lakes  
Those planing lakes will surely calm you down  
Nothing frightens me more  
Than religion at my door  
I never answer panic knocking, falling  
Down the stairs upon the law  
What law?  
There's a law for everything  
And for Elephants that sing to keep  
The cows that agriculture won't allow  
Hanky Panky nohow  
Hanky Panky nohow oh