

Michael Penn, Bucket Brigade

It's a kind of parade
It's a bucket brigade
Who got it off the wire

That you'd set it and left
Just to cover the theft
That would topple an empire

But you wanted the world
And it was only the heart
Only the heart of a, only the heart of a girl

For everyone in the know
He's going to put on a show
Death defying feats of daring

And for the riff and the raff
He's gonna mimeograph
A statement he's preparing

That he wanted the world
And it was only a heart
Only the heart of am only the heart of a girl
Only the heart of a girl

Here we are
Handing over all we know
Either that or
Start to blow 'til we
Run out of breath

It's a kind of parade
It's a bucket brigade
Who read it off the wire

That you lost your whole world
And it was all over the heart of a girl
Only the heart of a girl

Here we are
Handing over all we know
Either that or
Start to blow 'til we
Run out of breath