

# 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