

# Premiata Forneria Marconi, Promenade The Puz

Lady dancing on a Tulip  
Pirouetting in the sunset  
Let me be your next cigarette.  
Church bells, played by a penguin  
Bearded priest who walks like chaplin,  
I must fly like a swallow tonight.  
Chinese rice paper poet  
Dips his paintbrush in the silence  
Of the lake which mirrors the sky.  
Milkmaids waltz around the haystack  
when the maestro blows his trumpet.  
Bandsmen hammer at the cafe  
for the gypsy's drawbridge bottle.  
Choir boys pull on the zig-zag  
Of the monkey's dream piano.  
Fish eat stolen keys in rivers  
Where the wooden legs go sailing.  
Clocks join hands to dance the polka.  
Sweep the carpet under the carpet  
Promenade the Puzzle.