

Sunset Rubdown, Give Up The Ghost

Splattered on the window
The swallow and the sparrow
Nothing in the river but
You know that they're down there.
Black and golden pharaohs
The ones who shot the arrows
Nothing in the river but
You know that they're there.

And all the hells from the gallows
Well you know that they're there.
And all the babes in the shallows
Well you know that they're there.
Oh, the Greek and Roman heroes
They're waiting till tomorrow
Nothing in the river but
You know that they're there.

And the bad man swings
Round a branch of oak
And the good man sings
About his rowboat, oh

But no one said you couldn't have
Both the pedestals above the same height as the gallows
Oh, the pedestals above the same height as the gallows
Oh. No.
But no one said you couldn't have 'em both
The river never cared what place you bring
Gonna go no matter what things you sing about to your lovers oh
The river never cared what place you bring
Gonna go no matter what things you sing about to your lovers oh
Things you sing about to your lovers oh
What things you sing about to your lovers oh
What things you sing about to your lovers oh
What things you sing about to your lovers oh

Everybody give up the ghost and just
Jump in the water, jump, jump in the water, oh
Everybody give up the ghost and just
Jump in the water, jump, jump in the water, oh
Everybody give up the ghost and just
Jump in the water, jump, jump in the water, oh
Everybody give up the ghost and just
Jump in the water, jump, jump in the water.