

# The Ark, Hey Kwanongoma!

In my youth I was a loner  
And the gaudy red persona  
Was still hanging on the wall  
a-waiting to enthrall  
Had no cannabis to sedate us  
So we smoked carrots and potatoes  
Tea and head-ache pills  
But I cant recall the thrills  
So dont talk to me like that  
Im also a cat  
Dont know where youve been  
But I know where its at  
Its taken me time to work out what to do  
What to do with you  
Took me all afternoon to think it all through  
But now Im done, done, done, done thinkin  
Done, done, done and Im thinking:  
Oh, Oh No!  
Hey Kwanongoma!  
You spin me around  
My head upside down  
Im down on my knees  
Im begging you please  
How low can you go?  
When were out on our own  
How low can you go?  
How low can we go?  
Then you came along  
My whole world was changed  
With fire and song  
My old dreams were gone  
And I knew that nothing could tear us apart  
And nothing did tear  
Tear us apart  
Now it hurts in my heart  
(Im singing) Now na-na-na-nothing  
is all I got  
Hey Kwanongoma!  
You spin me around  
My head upside down  
Im down on my knees  
Im begging you please  
How low can we go  
When were out on our own  
How low can you go  
How low can we go?