

Eggshells

Aqualung

Big black crows
They're back here again
They pick at the ground, the ground, the ground
In the dead back yard

Big black crows
With tiny black eyes
How we gonna make you stay away, stay away, stay away this time

Underneath the eggshells, eggshells
Underneath the eggshells, eggshells
Guess what I, guess what I found?
Guess what I found?
Solid ground
Solid ground
Solid ground

Big black clouds
Are back here again
Just hanging around, and around, and around
Til I can't see your face no more

Underneath the eggshells, eggshells
Underneath the eggshells, eggshells
Guess what I, guess what I found?
Underneath the eggshells
Underneath the eggshells, eggshells
Guess what I, guess what I found?
Solid ground
Solid ground
Solid ground

Underneath the eggshells, eggshells
Underneath the eggshells, eggshells
Guess, guess what I found?