

## King's Lead Hat

Brian Eno

Dark alley black star  
Four turkeys in a big black car  
The road is shiny, bright shiny, the wheels slide  
Four turkeys going for a dangerous ride

The lacquer crackles, black tar, the engines roar  
A ship was turning broadside to the shore  
Splish splash, I was raking in the cash  
The biology of purpose keeps my nose above the surface

King's lead hat put the innocence inside her  
It will come, it will come, it will surely come  
King's lead hat was a mother to desire  
It will come, it will come, it will surely come

In New Delhi, smelly Delhi, and Hong Kong  
They all know that it won't be long  
I count my fingers, digit counter, as night falls  
And draw bananas on the bathroom walls

The killer cycles, humdrum, the killer hertz  
The passage of my life is measured out in shirts  
Time and motion, motion carried, time and tide  
All I know and all I have is time and time and tide is on my side

King's lead hat put the poker in the fire  
It will come, it will come, it will surely come  
King's lead hat was a mother to desire  
It will come, it will come, it will surely come

The weapon's ready, ready Freddy, the guns purr  
The satellite distorts his voice to a slur  
He gives orders, finger pie, which no one hears  
The king's hat fits over their ears

He takes his modicate, indecipherable, cold turpentine  
He tries to dial out 999999999  
He dials reception, moving finger, he's all alone  
He's just a victim of the telephone

King's lead hat made the Amazon much wider  
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