

The Paw Paw Negro Blowtorch

Brian Eno

My, my, my, we're treating each other just like strangers
You can't ignore the significance of these changes
But you can't treat it lightly and you'll
Have to face the consequences
All my worst fears are grounded
You'll have to make the choice between the Paw Paw Negro Blowto
rch and me (no no no no)

By this time I got to looking for a kind of substitute
I can't tell you who I found except that it rhymes with "dissol
ute"
But my baby's so lazy she is
Almost unable and it's
Driving me crazy and her
Loving's just a fable that we sometimes try with passion to rec
all (oh no no no)

Send for an ambulance or an
Accident investigator
He's breathing like a furnace so I'll
See you later, alligator
He'll set the sheets on fire
Mmm, quite a burning lover
Now he'll barbecue your kitten
Just another learner lover
Now you'll have to make the choice between the Paw Paw Negro Bl
owtorch and me...