

# 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 Blowtorch 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 "dissolute"  
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 recall (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 Blowtorch and me...