

Gentleman's Blues

Cracker

Where are my God's green grasses?
Yellow blue fishes of the sea
Where are you, my sweet darling?
My sweet darling, I'll drown in misery

And on the golden days of summer
Robbed from Pharoah's ancient tombs
And the silver hours, they are mashed and sour
My sweet darling, where have you gone?

Past the dead and awkward factory
Anthracite grey on cobblestone
And the sooted flowers, on gentleman's towers
My sweet darling, where have you gone?