

## Steak 'n' Sabre

Frank Black

I was sitting at a table  
Down at the steak 'n' sabre  
With cain and abel  
The circumstance was a different kind of world  
We were laughing and drinking  
The universe was shrinking  
I was thinking, man, that's a different kind of world  
Down at the steak 'n' sabre  
Like trobarianders  
Don't you understand that's a different kind of world  
I was swimming in bali  
When I got swallowed  
By something hollow  
We were going down to a different kind of world  
Where they talk like plato  
And sweet potatoes growing all around in a different kind of world  
Right down in the shallows  
And the wind it blows  
Don't you know that's a different kind of world