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 wo rld Right down in the shallows And the wind it blows Don't you know that's a different kind of world