

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