

Village of the Sun

Frank Black

Well, I've been hanging down-side up
Feeling really banged up
Wishing everybody would shut up
In the village of the sun
Well, it's more than just a little bit loud
But I'll be more than just a little proud
To think that the opinions of rocks and of clouds
Would even give us recognition
Oh, I echo, it decays
I hear a sound, it is delayed
And I know that help is on the way
To the village of the sun
To the powers that be
To the powers that be
To an hour to be
Is it the intention of that child
To be a bastard in the wild
Eventually move to his inventions
Like the invention of a cannon
Of course a cannon makes a ruckus
Or like the lady in that circus
Oh, we could try and maybe fly us
Right out the village of the sun
To the powers that be
To the powers that be
To an hour to be
But maybe I've said enough
And I wasn't trying to be all funny
And I wasn't trying to be all tough
I'm almost done
Doesn't matter what I say
Or for that matter what sayeth thee
And ain't that the way
In the village of the sun
To the powers that be
To the powers that be
To an hour to be
To an hour to be