

The Finger

Hunters & Collectors

Took a lie, took a lie, took a lifetime
Took a lie, took a lie, took a lifetime
Driven under 20k of rain
I had to crawl, I had to beg,
I had to pay for it through the nose
To get into this tiny shiftless room
With the barheater broken
And the stale chips in the oven
And the fly there on the table
With its legs stuck in the butterblock
Well here it is, here it is
The one place that's small enough to hold a finger tight
A well-oiled rat's nest on a shapeless summer night
Shapeless summer night

I fanged it, I fanged it
I fanged it, I fanged it
I fanged it, I fanged it
I fanged it, I fanged it

Took a lie, took a lie, took a lifetime
It took a lie, took a lie, took a lifetime
We made the whole building sway
Made the whole city shudder
You off in one corner
and me back here in the other...
Well here it is
Here it is
The one place that's small enough to hold a finger tight
A well-oiled rat's nest on a... shapeless summer night
Shapeless summer night

I fanged it, I fanged it
I fanged it, I fanged it
I fanged it, I fanged it
I fanged it, I fanged it