

## Remnants Of Percy Bass

Rasputina

He scrapes the dirt from his nails with a stick.  
He makes a big pile in a pail on the sink.  
Who was he?  
Oh, I'll never tell.  
He has not got a thing left to sell.  
Ooh, the remnants of Percy Bass.

He glued the newspaper to the wall.  
Skeleton closets are down the hall.  
Nobody knows him like I do.  
I remember when there were,  
I remember when there were things he could do.

Some things are not made to last.  
Ooh, the remnants of Percy Bass.  
Some things are things like this:  
He could catch a rabbit with one hand.  
He could build a castle out of sand. He was  
A handsome man.  
He gave a tender kiss.

Nobody knows about the fancy shows you starred in  
When you were seventeen.  
I'll never tell about your secret life  
To a magazine.

I can remember when you were the shallow hero.  
It was so long ago when you were  
Everybody's shining star.  
You were a daydream.

But now,  
He needs someone to hold his hand.  
Nothing has quite worked out how he had planned.  
I try to help him how I can.  
But he has forgotten,  
He has forgotten who I am.

Remember,  
Some things are not made to last.  
Ooo, the remnants of Percy Bass.  
Some things are not made to last.  
Ooo, the remnants of Percy Bass.