

## P.F. Sloan

Rumer

No no no no no no no no  
Don't sing this song  
No, don't sing this song  
No no no no no no no no  
Don't sing this song  
It belongs to P.F. Sloan

I have been seeking P.F. Sloan  
But no one knows where he has gone  
No one ever heard the song  
That boy sent winging

Now you might sigh  
And you might moan  
And sweat about the skin and bone  
And you just smiled  
And read the Rolling Stone  
While he continued singing  
Now listen to him singing

No no no no no no no no  
Don't sing this song  
No, don't sing this song  
No no no no no no no no  
Don't sing this song  
It belongs to P.F. Sloan  
Oh, from now on

Nixon's come and bound to stay  
He's taken all my sins away  
I heard it on the news today  
But it set my ears to ringing  
Can't you hear the people singing

No no no no no no no no  
Don't sing this song  
No, don't sing this song  
No no no no no no no no  
Don't sing this song  
It belongs to P.F. Sloan  
Oh, from now on

Last time I saw P.F. Sloan  
He was summer burned and winter blown  
But he turned that corner all alone  
And he was singing  
Listen to him singing

No no no no no no no no  
Don't sing this song  
No, don't sing this song  
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Oh, from now on

No no no no no no no no

Don't sing this song  
No, don't sing this song  
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It belongs to P.F. Sloan  
Oh, from now on