

# The Gumbo Man

Stan Ridgway

Water is crashin' on the rocks down below  
A side window rolls down on an El Dorado  
Hear the hush of the voices...there's a flash from inside  
And no one bothers to conceal what they cannot hide

So if you see the gumbo man  
Tell him now he's gotta change his plan  
Stir it left and stir it right  
Eat it up until it's gone from sight  
Frome top of the lighthouse a beacon shown down  
Draw a map to remember what nobody found out  
I woke up in the mornin'...stared in the glass  
I took a walk down the street, then saw you comin' past

There's a worry on the burner  
A cold wind rushin' in  
And nobody got out, but somebody did get in  
There's a creak on the stairway outside the door  
Blue metal voices are beggin' for more