

## Strange Orchestras

T. Rex

Saw a face in a conical of lace, it was a strange  
orchestra  
Mannikin skin pounding on a bass-drum, strange orchestra

Lilliputian, evil in the eyes of the man with the leaf  
harp  
He lusts for the urchin hiding under mountains of  
moleskin

A big cat like t-tyrannosaurus going to Lilliput  
The ensemble make a tiny rumble, the celloist solos

The sky blackens and the bass string slackens and they  
stand statuesquely  
Then they giggle and they wiggle through the door in the  
big dark oak tree