Eric The Gardener

The Divine Comedy

Julius Caesar came, saw, conquered, went away 'Cause it rained here all the time Too many sniffs and colds Got up his Roman nose So he left it all behind for Eric the gardener to find Eric the gardener Eric the gardener will find Eric the gardener

Julius Caesar knew that when his life was through Something of him would stay behind Not in a Roman tomb or an Italian womb But buried deep in English slime For Eric the gardener to find Eric the gardener Eric the gardener will find Eric the gardener

Julius Caesar sleeps soundly beneath your feet With the rest of humankind Dig deep and dig some more Dig to the planet's core Dig 'til you've gone out of your mind But all you will ever find is Eric the gardener All you can ever hope to find is Eric the gardener