

## Five Words

### The Go-Betweens

It starts with a birthstone  
And ends with a tombstone  
Cathedrals in London,  
Cathedrals in Rome, all stone.  
And I just say (what do you say?)  
And I just say (what do you say?)  
Bury them don't keep 'em.  
And I just know (what do you know?)  
And I just know (what do you know?)  
Bury them don't keep 'em.  
Praise to the vision  
That pays for the angel.  
Coins in communion  
Ring like a halo.\*  
Lay me down  
On my knees  
By my bed  
At night.  
Lay me down  
On my knees  
By my bed  
At night.  
Hail to the generals  
But hell to the public.  
Bows for the bishop  
And bones for believers.  
chorus  
Rap, rap, rap on the lid.  
Rap, rap, rap on the lid.  
Bury them don't keep 'em etc.