

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.