

## Duke Ellington

### The Mountain Goats

The light hit the rings  
Glimmering on his fingers  
The light came down  
And his hands hit the keys  
It utterly wasted me in sweden  
The horns punched the air  
The aftermath fell around everywhere  
I saw the spotlight land on his rings  
And i'd had just about enough losing things  
In sweden in nineteen sixty-two  
Quite some distance from you