

Not Those Kind of People

Bombadil

We're not those kind of people
The ones that speak no evil
Loose cannon, righteous- weasel,
I'm never wrong
And if you looked in our basket
We got hay that's just fantastic
Funny how well we've mastered
Living so long
And even if we were eer eer
Bred for jubilation like a peacocking bird
I believe, we've been led to temptation
Washed down the river and hooked on the hill
We're not those kind of people
The ones that speak no evil
Dark magic, voodoo needle
All just for fun
And if you looked right past me
I've got thoughts that make you walk past me
Trip and fall and draw and leave until I'm done
And even if we were eer eer
Bred for jubilation like a peacocking bird
I believe, we've been led to temptation
Washed down the river and hooked on the hill
Lately, I've, let you down
Lately, I've, done worst
We're hot black cars burning diesel
Run on fumes that churn the seat for smoke
And like a foot smashed beetle dried by the sun
If I'm hungry to the kind and grateful
Honestly I'll end up faithful
First the soup and break the ladle
Starve out the young
And even if we were eer eer
Bred for jubilation like a peacocking bird
I believe, we've been led to temptation
Washed down the river and hooked on the hill

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>