

Bang Bang

Dispatch

She woke me up with a bang bang
Lookin' over crossed eyed
Had a big hunch that the world was a big lie
When I got up all the blood to my head
I got so dizzy fell back into my bed
I went over to the wayside
Lookin' for the high tide
What will I find
Will I find
Will I find find
All I saw was a man that had a hat that had a pompom
He's been there for years
Can someone tell me how long?
Wake up to tell me
Wake up to show me what I could not find
Wake up to tell me
Wake up to show me what I could not You see this woman woke me up at a quarter to three
And I didn't know it then but she put a spell on me
Said I had to go down to where the cliffs meet the sea
And meet an old man to present my plea
So I headed way down to the big pier
To await and confront my big fear
I wheeled around behind to my blind side
To find an old man with a lime and a kind eye
Said "Mister, mister, with your beard so long
Won't you be a saint and tell me just where I'm goin'"
He pointed to a conch shell and then to the lime
And said, "This is all I really need to get by"
Wake up to tell me
Wake up to show me what I could not find
Wake up to tell me
Wake up to show me what I could not Hey (hey) mister man
I know ya don't know who ya, think I think I am
But I can safely say
That I shoulda been sleepin', been sleepin', been sleepin'
The day away
Hey Hey I said excuse me
Have you got the time?
He shrugged his shoulders, said "Get a spine"
Coconut hit me on the head jonesin' for a fig
"I got booked last night... I need another fix, dig?" Yeah
Just then I see a twinkle twinkle in the old man's eye

And a wave tossed bottle is thrown to the sky
I caught it on the rebound and landed with a soft sound
I took out the message and put the bottle down
Inside was an antidote to the spell
And I read it to the man 'cause he couldn't read so well
Said don't worry about a thing ya know your path is true
Just ease your mind have a banana or two
Well goodness, goodness woe is me
The man nearly flipped to learn that he was free
But just before we left and started kickin' it
I picked up the bottle and star sixed it
Kick kick shuffle shuffle back to the beach with a
Tune on my lips and my quest in reach
That woman come to see you with her song so sweet
Say "Damn" and let the poor sucker sleep... let him sleep
Wake up to tell me
Wake up to show me what I could not find
Wake up to tell me
Wake up to show me what I could not find

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