

The Gumbo Man

Stan Ridgway

Water is crashin' on the rocks down below
A side window rolls down on an El Dorado
Hear the hush of the voices...there's a flash from inside
And no one bothers to conceal what they cannot hide

So if you see the gumbo man
Tell him now he's gotta change his plan
Stir it left and stir it right
Eat it up until it's gone from sight
Frome top of the lighthouse a beacon shown down
Draw a map to remember what nobody found out
I woke up in the mornin'...stared in the glass
I took a walk down the street, then saw you comin' past

There's a worry on the burner
A cold wind rushin' in
And nobody got out, but somebody did get in
There's a creak on the stairway outside the door
Blue metal voices are beggin' for more