

# The Paw Paw Negro Blowtorch (2004 Remaster)

Brian Eno

My, my, my, we're treating each other just like strangers  
I can ignore the significance of these changes  
But you can't treat it lightly, and you'll have to face the consequences  
All my worst fears are grounded  
You have to make the choice between the Paw Paw Negro Blowtorch and me (no, no, no).  
By this time I got to looking for a kind of substitute  
I can't tell you who I found, except that it rhymes with dissolute  
But my baby's so lazy, she is almost unable, and it's driving me crazy  
And her loving's just a fable that we try, with passion, to recall  
Send for an ambulance or an accident investigator  
He's breathing like a furnace  
So I'll see you later, alligator  
He'll set the sheets on fire  
Mmm, quite a burning lover  
Now he'll barbeque your kitten  
He is just another learner lover  
You have to make the choice between the Paw Paw Negro Blowtorch and me.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>