

Funny Thing Happened (2007)

A funny thing happened on my way back home
last night.

I ran into a man selling flowers made of silver,
clay and copper, frankincense and myrrh.

I bought a bouquet of shining yellow,

One of red, and one of black.

One because I love you,

One because I need you,

One for how you smiled when you broke my back.

A funny thing happened on my way to your house
today.

I ran into a crowd gathered 'round a preacher

Who said that Armageddon has already come and gone.

I dropped the flowers as she led us to the river

Altogether, we waded in.

It was warm like blood, the blood of the dragon.

Now I know

I'm born again (and again and again and again.)

I left the flowers, there in the garden

Next to the river where we all lay down

I will not give them,

You will not get them,

But there's a million more like them for the taking on the ground.

A funny thing happened on my way back home
last night.