

# Nellie McKay, Toto Dies

And when the dawn breaks through the drums start  
beating the morning to the farm  
your grimace widens and your lips part  
sounding the silent alarm  
and when the bells explode they scatter  
hitching a hand unto the breeze  
the grand bureaucracy grows fatter  
whistling the old melodies

oh-ee-oh goes the Buckingham jewel guard  
oh-ee-oh goes the cop on the beat  
oh-ee-oh goes the kid in the schoolyard  
oh-ee-oh goes the kid on the street  
Hey man what's happenin' with you?  
I watched that episode too  
maybe I'll get some Chinese  
I'll have the dumplings  
no MSG please

And when the night breaks through they wonder  
if all they lost was self-respect  
they pass the homes of greed and plunder  
still, ling'ring on, the disconnect

oh-ee-oh sittin' down for the evening  
oh-ee-oh through the civil earthquake  
oh-ee-oh safe in bed and they're dreamin'  
heaven knows if they'll ever awake

Yeah I'll have my coffee black  
hey look we're bombing Iraq  
I guess that's the only way  
oh did I tell you we got Fifi spayed?  
and when they get to work they hear drums  
the boom fills all the empty space  
they file papers lada-dee-dum  
trimming their shoebox with lace

oh-ee-oh but there's somethin' a growin'  
oh-ee-oh through the bustle and hiss  
oh-ee-oh fuck the lawns that need mowin'  
oh-ee-oh there is somethin' amiss  
oh-ee-oh oh-ee-oh oh-ee-oh  
oh-ee-oh-ee-oh-ee-oh