

Daktari

Words & Music:
John Lombardo (10,000 Maniacs)

Anyone have the chords?

Like a weasel in the clover,
You tilt, toss, pop, turn over.
Sit down!

Tremble and weave like a moth by flame deceived.
Sit down!

Spill with your words caught up, dance in your room.

Slide like you're buttered up, roll back the tomb.
Sit down!

Bolt, scuff, jilt, chase, circle, riddle, shake in haste.
Sit down!

When the thunderclouds sound, ants scatter to high ground.