

She sang hymns out of tune

She sang hymns out of tune
And carried a yellow balloon
She traded her love for a Spanish doubloon
And talked to the people
The people who are

Now I have a clock on the wall
It keeps time and that isn't all
It tells me how long she's been gone
Gone to the people
The people who are

She lived in a sorcerer's room
And pounded the table and brandished the broom
She turned ten thousand when she touched the moon
And turned to the people
The people who are

Waaa waa waa

Rain came down and scattered away
The old antique caretaker's children that play
Early that morning she passed away
Passed to the people
The people who are

She sang!
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And talked to the people
The people who are