

# Frank Black, Fields Of Marigold

not for sugar not spice  
not for fools paradise  
not for giving advice  
not for saving a soul

there's no reason for some  
now i'm getting numb  
now that moment has come  
hey how about a drum roll  
For the fields of marigold?

Goodbye, I'm blowing a kiss to you  
So long, wonderful being you  
Goodnight, we'll soon be sleeping on  
the fields of marigold

is it time to get up?  
now you're breaking up  
though I know we are tough  
I thought we'd lose control  
and end up in the freezing cold

(chorus)