

# The Ark, Hey Kwanongoma

In my youth I was a loner  
And the gaudy red persona  
was still hanging on the wall  
a-waiting to enthrall  
Had no cannabis to sedate us  
(we smoked carrots and potatoes)  
Tea and head-ache pills  
but I can't recall the thrills...

So don't talk to me like that  
I'm also a cat  
Don't know where you've been  
but I know where it's at  
It's taken me time to work out what to do  
What to do with you  
took me all afternoon to think it all through

But now I'm done, done, done, done thinkin'  
Done, done, done and I'm thinking:

Oh, Oh No!

Hey Kwanongoma!  
You spin me around  
My head upside down  
I'm down on my knees  
I'm begging you please  
How low can you go?  
When we're out on our own  
How low can you go?  
How low can we go?

Then you came along  
my whole world was changed  
with fire and song  
My old dreams were gone  
And I know that nothing could tear us apart  
And nothing did tear  
Tear us apart  
Now it hurts in my heart

(I'm singing) Na-na-na-now nothing  
Na-na-na-nothing is all I got

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How low can you go?  
How low can we go?