Fairly Slow

Last night I saw a fire burning on the palace lawn.

O'er the land the humble subjects watched in mixed emotion.

Who is burn'in'? Who is burn'in'?
Ef-fi-gy.

Who is burn-in'?

Who is burn-in'?

Ef-fi-gy.

Last night I saw the fire spread-in' to

Last night I saw the fire spread-in' to

the palace door.

the countryside.

Silent majority

In the morn-in'

weren't keep-in' quiet

few were left to see

any more,

the ashes die.

Effigy 3-2