121 Holy Grail

Mark Seymour



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Repeat ad lib and Fade

Additional Lyrics

All the locals scattered, they were hiding in the snow We were so far from home so how were we to know ThereOd be nothing left to plunder when we stumbled on the holy grail

We were full of beans but we were dying like flies And those big black birds they were circling in the sky And you know what they say, Yeah Nobody deserves to die