

Jumbo

Punch Brothers

Well, here comes Jumbo with the phone in his hand
Bet it's been a while since he's seen a strong man
Grown up strong on the fad of the land of the free
Sure, I guess he got off to a hell of a start
With his grandpa's money and his daddy's heart
But you oughta know
Privilege is a hard thing to beat
You know?Woah
Here comes Jumbo with the knife and a tan
And an elephants tail for his instagram
Growing up brave on the fad of the land of the free
See the twinkle in his eye like a torch in the dark
On a quarter proof stroll through the city park
Whistling to you pure breads
Gonna bark at my theme song
Goes a little like
Here comes Jumbo
American as gone boy
Skin white as new corn liquor
Hair black as my lasso, [?]
He ain't dumb, no
You will eat his thumbs, boy
Get yourselves off capital hill
'Cause we've just about had our fill
Of your plain cooked lawn, boyWell, anyone can tell
That good old Jumbo
Was only tryna help (only trying to help)
Go on, help us out with one, Jumbo
Here comes Jumbo
American as gone boy
Washed in the blood of the little man
Singing 'fe fi fo fum'
Till his kingdom come so
You will lead us to [?]
Buck yourselves off capital hill
'Cause we've just about had our fill
Wondering what his [?]
When there's all these unadopted kids
Ready to swim across the bearing sea
To feast on the fad of the lad of the free
They're twiddling their thumbs though
We all play Columbo

With poor old Jumbo

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>