



## "A Most Eccentric Desk "

*Words and music by Steve Hill in response to Miniature Museum of Museums by Tara Downs and Bart Sabel*

You're looking at a most eccentric desk  
More nooks and crannies than yer old string vest  
I bet you're wondering  
What it's all about,  
Open me up, and you'll find out

I've got locks, I've got quays,  
I've got boats lifting slowly by degrees  
I've got links, I've got chains,  
I've got cuts and ducts and ducks and water-cranes

It really is a most unusual thing,  
Where electrics dance and the clockwork sings,  
And if you wanna get into a universal groove,  
You'd better get ready to touch, feel, move...

I've got wheels, I've got spheres,  
I've got Planets moving slowly into gear,  
I've got rocks, I've got stones  
I've got people sliding round on old trombones

You're looking at a most eccentric desk,  
More nooks and crannies than yer old string vest,  
And if you're wondering what it's all about,  
Open me up, and you'll find out

I've got red, I've got white,  
I've got atmospheres of heat, and worlds of light,  
I've got red, I've got green,  
I've got sheep and grass sheared by machine

You're looking at a MOST eccentric desk.

(photo credit Kevin Ward)