

# May Day!

Elvis Perkins

Well, I don't care, your cameras caught me crying as I left your gates  
Or that your maintenance men, they caught our last embrace  
Well, you were on the verge of tears when I first knew I would know you  
And now your ancient black tears, they stain your robe  
Calypso will come with me on that morning April day  
To the city of my childhood in a cage  
On the broad back of the earth we will drive twelve hours straight  
And we'll take turns feeling crazy and okay  
On May Day, May Day, listen for the sound  
Of the ambulances singing rounds drowning out the blue  
Well the Captain of America he sings through his toothpaste  
And the bubbles of his words will float away  
As he gargles out a hymn in the funny fish voice way  
And all the sorrow seems to go away  
On May Day, May Day, listen for the sound  
Of the Geiger counters counting down  
To one and blast off baby to the inter-space of stars  
Out to the star encrusted boulevard  
On May Day, May Day, can you hear the sound  
Of the megaphones calling out instructions  
And I need your quiet empire where forgetful Persians roam  
And with two hands full of silver I'll go home  
Return me to my kingdom where my children wait for me  
To build them flying saucers  
On May Day, May Day, they are going down  
Send the fleet of black-and-whites wailing downtown  
May Day, May Day, May Day

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