Crime In the Desert

Brian Eno & Jah Wobble

Brian Eno
Wrong Way Up
Crime In The Desert
Crime and punishment in tuscon
Back to normal in the sun
Playing blackjack in the drive-in
Shooting snake-eyes in the mud
And when the moonlight came out, we were gone, long gone.
They found a body on the race-track;
No identifying signs
In his pocket was a notebook
With a number inside
And guadalajara's just a few miles down the line.
She adored the broken-hearted
And those who showed her a bad time
They didn't care for her body
They took advantage of her mind.
So they took her ideas and they left her behind.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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