

# 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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