1492

3t.ON

I'm a Russian, Jew, American
Impersonating African, Jamaican
What I want to be is an Indian
I'm gonna be a cowboy in the endI guess I bought a gun
Because it impresses all the little girls I see
And then they all wanna sleep with meOh, where did we disappear
Into the silence that surrounds us
And then drowns us in the end
Where these people who impersonate our friends
Say come again, come again, come againInto the dark Italian underground
With disco lights and disco sounds
And skinny girls who drink champagne
Then they take me on their knees againAnd pull me up and out the door
Past railway cars and tranny-whores
And mornings spreading out across
The feathered thighs of angelsOh, were did we disappear
To the silence that surrounds us
And then drowns us in the end
Will they try to get you out to pull you in
And all these people, they've been, come againIn 1492, Columbus sailed the ocean blue
In 1493, he came home across the deep blue sea
In 1494, he did it with the girl next doorIn 1495, he barely made it out alive
In 1964, [unverified] busting out the door
In 1970, some people got their hands on meNow I am the king of everything
I am the king of nothing now
I am the king of everything
I am the king of nothingOh, where did we disappear
To the silence that surrounds us
And then drowns us in the end
Where these people who impersonate our friends
Say come again, come again, come, come againOh, where did we disappear
To the silence that surrounds us
And then drowns us in the end
When they try to push you out to get you in
And all these people who impersonate our friends
Say come again, come again, come
Come again, come again, come again

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