Starcage

Paris

Er... what you say?
I said I'm caught
in this gambling game
that I didn't choose
Got a two-headed coin
Heads you win, tails I lose

Sittin' here in this staircase
Movie 'round on this track
Comin' from nowhere
Goin' way off into the black

I was gettin' down, honey
Nothin' seemed right
So I talked to my man
Who knew the numbers and signs
I said: "What is this starcage
Goin' 'round on this track?"
He made the sign of a zero
Going into the black
Lord, into the black

Sittin' here in this starcage
I feel like the king of the fools
Yes I do
Nobody 'round here
Seems to want to tell me the truth

Starcage, starcage
Just a little starcage...

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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