

Cinema Star

Black Francis

I found a panel in the armoire
Beneath the TV was a secret door
There was a ladder down to a tunnel
And I was walking underneath my floor I walked for miles in the darkness
Until I popped up in my local gym
The lights were bright for working out
And then I saw you, you were talking to him But he was talking to me
While he was looking at you
And he was mouthing his words
To me I'm just a kind of a cinema star
Just not the kind you think
And though my scenes deliver
Now my ship is beginning to sink I put my love into every part
And have you ever seen
The arrows from my quiver
Piercing the golden queen? Back in the tunnel I heard the voices
Coming down from yesterday
I drank my bottle of sugar water
And headed out through the city's decay Fell through a vent in a warehouse
Landed on a Van Nuys sound stage
You helped me up, you in your glasses
A cold, naked California sage And though I knew it was you
It was so hard to believe
The written words that you spoke
Were true I'm just a kind of a cinema star
Just not the kind you think
And though my scenes deliver
Now my ship is beginning to sink I put my love into every part
And have you ever seen
My body starts to shiver
When I fill up your TV screen? I'm just a kind of a cinema star
Just not the kind you think
And though my scenes deliver
Now my ship is beginning to sink I put my love into every part
And have you ever seen
The arrows from my quiver
Piercing the golden queen?

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