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 floorI 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 himBut he was talking to me
While he was looking at you
And he was mouthing his words
To meI'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 sinkI 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 decayFell 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 sageAnd though I knew it was you
It was so hard to believe
The written words that you spoke
Were trueI'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 sinkI 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 sinkI put my love into every part
And have you ever seen
The arrows from my quiver
Piercing the golden queen?

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