African Friend

Clem Snide

Your beautiful African friend
Next to him I look so white
So white that you turned away
And wanted me out of your sightTo be exotic and I did pretend
In the back yard to slowly undress
As you pull the twigs from my hair
That I'd put there myself, I confessSo come lay on the couch with me
'Cuz nature's too wild and free
Come lay on the couch
We don't have to work on our tansA beautiful African man
Well, next to him, I felt so white
As white as a page in a book
That I'd read but still don't understandSo I joked of a forbidden fruit
As we argued into the night
In a city of tanning salons
And TV screens all shining brightSo come lay on the couch with me
'Cuz nature's too wild, it's too wild and free
Come lay on the couch
We don't have to work on our tans

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