

Adrienne

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 end I guess I bought a gun  
Because it impresses all the little girls I see  
And then they all wanna sleep with me Oh, 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 again Into the dark Italian underground  
With disco lights and disco sounds  
And skinny girls who drink champagne  
Then they take me on their knees again And pull me up and out the door  
Past railway cars and tranny-whores  
And mornings spreading out across  
The feathered thighs of angels Oh, where 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 again In 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 door In 1495, he barely made it out alive  
In 1964, [unverified] busting out the door  
In 1970, some people got their hands on me Now I am the king of everything  
I am the king of nothing now  
I am the king of everything  
I am the king of nothing Oh, 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 again Oh, 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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