

(I Want to Live on an) Abstract Plain

Frank Black

I've had it with this town
I never saw those shifting skies
I never saw the ground
Or the sunset rise
I want to live on an abstract plane I'm building a frame
A place to put my ten-yard stare
Thinking of that paint
Painted in plain-air
I want to live on an abstract plane I need a new address
I want some new terrain
Is it north or south?
I want to live on an abstract plain I could sit on the roof
On top of that abstract house
See my abstract view
An abstract mouse
I want to live on an abstract plane I need a new address
Tell me I'm not insane
Is it up or down?
I want to live on an abstract plane

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