

# Turbulence

Warren Zevon

written by Warren Zevon 1989 Zevon Music BMITurmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on me  
Turmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on meWell you can talk about your perestroika  
And that's all right for you  
But, Comrade Schevardnadze, tell me  
What's a poor boy like me to do?Turmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on me  
Turmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on meWell, we've been fightin' with the mujahaddin  
Down in Afghanistan  
Comrade Gorbachev, can I  
Go back to Vladivostok, man?Turmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on me  
Turmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on me(Russian lyrics-the friend of a friend says this  
might be a translation)  
lost city on the red desert  
I hear voices of enemies from everywhere  
I miss my mother very much"Village is lost in the red desert.  
On all sides, silence of an enemy.  
And we want to see our mothers." (that's another guess from another friend-of-a-friend..thanks...)  
(note from zevonfan1: I'm wondering...could this be Yevteshenko?)Turmoil back in Moscow brought this  
turbulence down on me  
Turmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on me

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