

# Farewell Angelina

**Bobby Bare**

Farewell Angelina, the bells of the crown  
I've been stolen by bandits, I must follow the sound  
The triangle tingles, and the trumpets play slow  
Farewell, Angelina, the sky's on fire and I must go  
There's no need for anger, there's no need for blame  
There's nothing to prove, everything's still the same  
Just a table that's empty by the edge of the sea  
Farewell, Angelina the sky is trembling, and I must leave  
The Jacks and the queens have forsaken the courtyard  
2 gypsies now fight passed the guards  
In a space where the dukes and the ace once ran wild  
Farewell, Angelina, the sky is folding I'll see you in a while  
See the cross-eyed pirates sitting crossed in the sun  
Shooting 10 cans with a sort-of shot-gun  
And the neighbors they claw and they cheer with each blast  
Farewell, Angelina, the sky's changing colors and I must leave fast  
Hang calm, little elves on the roof tops they  
dance  
Valentino-type tangos while they make-up man's hands  
Shut the eye of the dead, not to embarrass anyone  
Farewell, Angelina, the sky's embarrassed and I must be gone  
The machine guns are roaring, the prophecy rocks  
Avenge nailing time-bombs to the hands of the flock  
Call me any name you like, I will never deny  
Farewell, Angelina, the sky's erupting, I must go where it's quiet  
Farewell, Angelina, the sky is on fire and now I must go

Songwriters

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