Emileâ€™s Vietnam In The Sky

Elvis Perkins

Jean Cocteau is covered in butter
The ghosts of Cappucino and Zaza hover
In the hallway where the devil and his lover
Beg you for change on the slideThere's nothing really like a French blues
Blown by an unknown soldier in you
To all your regrets and you rouse
I'll meet you down there when I tryAnd do you ever wonder
Where you go when you die?
Emile's Vietnam in the skyWell, I'd take better care of your heart
You'll be opening a Sswiss bank account
Let go, it's over now, play your part
You'll be swinging those milk clouds on highAnd do you ever wonder
Where you go when you die?
Emile's Vietnam in the sky

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