Araby

The Gun Club

I can feel the filth is coming
I can see it moving in
From a window with dirty hands
And coming back againYes, the waitress wants to kill me
But, I'd kill her just the same
She better not look at me
Or I'll do it againBut, it's me
Someone was there, it was me
Someone named ArabyNow, the bassist hates the drummer
And the drummer hates his wife
See her again?
Run away, it will always be alrightShall we go back to the motel?
No wait! Let's run away
Spend all night in Paradise Bar
Until it goes awayBut, it's me
Someone was there, it was me
Someone named ArabyBut, it's me
Somebody else is me
Someone named ArabyRain just slaps our faces
Colors me to here
Where do we go? Where's the train?
With eyes still shaking with fearI can see the lights are coming
But, I'm sure they're not for me
It's written on the road map
That I can never seeBut, it's me
Someone was there, it was me
By named ArabyBut, it's me
Somebody else is me
Someone named Araby

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