

# Central Park Blues

## Ultimate Painting

Drop me off at 66, emerging from the wilderness  
The feel of freedom overwhelmed me  
I wandered lonely, looking up  
Thinking of the space that I took up  
In my relationship with all apparent dimensions  
I cut across the Central Park, 45 hours of light and dark  
I had to make the most of them and  
The problem's just like in the films with frozen  
Given in a glaze of haze of snow and smog and my bad eyesight so  
I killed an hour by going to see John Lennons house  
And where he got away from me and you and nothings real  
I took a cab from West to East and men did wrong  
I walked and slipped and slid across the ice and feel the trees, then  
I bumped into a girl I knew, wearing black and singing songs  
We both knew were about me and a deeper found regret  
The time is wrong, I'd set it fast,  
She said she knew I left her up in Harlem after crushing cigarettes  
OKI want to be alone with you  
I want to do the things you do,  
You always doFeeling deeply shaken and then breaking my own rule  
I went into a tiki bar on 1st Avenue  
Writing in a notebook and being very English  
I attracted the attentions of a real couple  
They asked me if I'd join them to society engagements  
So I answered that I would and then we split  
They lived around the corner,  
I heard something bout a dress and plastic costumes and then something about a Duchess  
The shop was such a trip, I spent an hour flipping taxis  
Got big shout with a man called Captain Bodybag  
OKI want to be alone with you,  
I want to do the things you do,  
You always doComedians,comedians,comedians,comedians,  
Comedians try and making me laugh  
But I've never been to see one  
And I don't think that I will again,  
I'd rather drink or dance and try and laugh  
Taking in another bar and feeling very fragile  
I had visions in the house from Eyes Wide Shut  
But like a lost bike penny in a city where there's many

We met up and sang and talked about the fugs, So  
I figured I was in and we'd move on and we'd take on the bowry,  
Many close collisions, we got a cab  
We drove into the darkness, New York City in the distance  
I bet ghosts had started peeling back the layers  
OKI want to be alone with you,  
I want to do the things you do,  
You always do  
Sank into the seat and felt the fabric tried to eat  
My body and my head and seen that I'd been schooled  
And then, I thought whatever  
That I'd I had a healthy innings  
I just lied there thiking to myself it looked cool so  
I wish I had the nerve, I said I wish I had the nerve  
To shake this Ambien 'n appreciate this bridge but  
Peace on you I said  
I hope you get some when you're dead  
And you just shook and said it is what it is  
I want to be alone with you,  
I want to do the things you do,  
You always do.

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