

# Port Authority

## Robert Pollard & Doug Gillard

i can't know the song of the south  
when my needle points north.  
the blue south elegant with lovely lake  
eyes in a smiling river on fire look at meape, the tailor whose fine linens he knows  
makes a man out of safety pins  
proud as an indian  
i figure in future years i'll be stained by the tears  
of desperate clinging  
miracle girls commercially perfect  
excel at port authority  
shall i run out to meet your hopes  
of liquor, tobacco & chocolate?  
up on chalkleg mirror mountain  
subtle and juicy

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>