

Farewell Angelina

[John Mellencamp](#)

Farewell Angelina, the bells of the crown
Being stolen by bandits, I must follow the sound
Well, the triangles tingle and the trumpets play slow
Say, "Farewell, Angelina, the sky is on fire and I must go" There's no need for anger, there's no need for blame
There's nothing to prove, everything still the same
Just a table standin' empty by the edge of the sea
Says, "Farewell, Angelina, the sky is trembling and I must leave" Well, the jack and the queen have forsake the
courtyard
Fifty-two gypsies now file past the guard
In the space where the deuce 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 perched in the sun
Shooting tin cans with a sawed-off shotgun
And the neighbors, they clap and they cheer with each blast
"Oh, farewell Angelina, the sky's changing colors and I must leave fast" King Kong, little elves, on the rooftops
they dance
Valentino-type tangos while the make-up man's hands
Shut the eyes to the dead not to embarrass anyone
Says, "Farewell Angelina, the sky is embarrassed and I must be gone" Well, machine guns are roaring and the
puppets heave rocks
While the fiends nail time bombs to the hands of the clock
Call me anything you like, I will never deny it
"Farewell Angelina, the sky is erupting, I must go where it's quiet"

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