

## Dig Me

Adrian Belew

It's here I sit amid this ruin and rancor  
Like tire irons, toothy grills, and car parts before me  
The acid rain floods my floorboards,  
Burns my pores, and rots my upholstery  
Once I was worshipped, polished magnificently  
Now I lay in decay  
By the dirty angry bay  
I'm ready to leave  
I wanna get out of here  
I'm ready to ride away  
I don't wanna die in here  
I'm ready to ride  
My skin is metallic now, now longer an elegant powder blue  
My body unhinged and sleeping in the jungle  
Of motor block manifolds and metal relics  
What was deluxe becomes debris,  
I never questioned loyalty,  
But this dead end demolishes the dream  
Of an open highway  
Dig me.  
But don't  
Bury me