

Subterranean World (how Long...)

Anita Lane

How long have we known each other now?
Five, ten years
And I guess we've changed
And we'd run into each other in the subterranean world

With the extras in their fright wigs and fins
On their way from funkhole to dugout
And one night would keel into another
And there would never seem to be a day

And hey you used to say
You were polishing up
On your survival tactics (techniques)
For the end of the world
And you, you used to dig your beak
Into my ear saying: "nothing"
Like a secret

How long have we known each other now?
Fifteen, twenty years maybe
And certainly we've changed
And we'd run into each other in the subterranean world

And before I knew you or before we met
Oh yes, way before then I was itching in the cradle
Making my way toward the slime pits
And the sludge traps
Looking for love
And the bushy brats turned out from
The western burgs
Minced in the powdermills
Noctambulating around nowheresville
And some were so desperate to sleep
The only retreat was the sad dormitory
Yes, one would go for a rest (or a test?)

How long have we known each other now?
Up to thirty years I guess
And maybe we have changed
And didn't we see each other in the subterranean world?

And you, did you already have your headress? -Hmm, yes
I used to dress up like a girl
And how did you ever make it back home?
I'd leave a trail of pearls
Did you ever see a doctor - or a priest?
Oh yeah - a priest
Do you remember the guy with the sign
"The end is nigh"?
That was me (do you remember what was written on the back?)

And do you rememer the guy with a boxfull of wind?
Or maybe it was a cassette
I don't really
I don't know either - or was it me?

How long have we known each other now?

I've never seen you in my life!
Forty years?
How long have we known each other now?
Sixty, seventy, eighty years
I've never seen you in my life
And I hope we've changed
And we've never seen each other in the subterranean life