She takes her face off
And she puts it in a row
Upon the shelf
It's where she keeps the bottles
Of the essence of herself
She takes them down
And shakes them
When she find herself in deep despair
The the voodoo of the suburbs
Comes around
And fixes up her hair. Yep

Like down on me

She keeps a raven in the hole of her guitar And when she feeds him then plays a sad song That would melt the coldest heart

Sometimes she strums the strings with it

And the it bites her fingers

And it sucks the blood from off the strings

Before it disappears again. Yep

Like down on me

5 seconds later
Int the out-of-work elevator
She calls room service for some air
They pump it in, but it's not fair
With bell-boys, bell-hops call 'em what you like to
But they're gasping for a lungful which they feel they have right to
You could tell by the light as it flickered off/on
It was a major-like emergency with all the knobs on
Call a paramedic with a first-aid kit
And a third class barin and for God's sake be quick
And just as everybody starts to hyperventilatin'
The whole thing starts to shake and resume its elevatin'. Yep

Later on that evening When the snow had fallen The girls were calling She slips on her raincoat Of the finest woven green tarpaulin She puts a bunch of worms into the hole of her guitar For the raven if he needs to eat they're going pretty far And just before she packs it in its plastic case carry He pokes his battered beak out and drops The diamond necklace He'd stolen just the day before from the jar Which hold her neck and face like a jewelled star Stop that, she said look at what you've done But it played a pretty song 'cos it was overcome By the light of the moon and the way it shone As it glittered on the E-string whick was highly strung So they make it, wading through the melting ice When they got there, it's hot there everybody was nice She told a stupid joke and she felt like a fool And they said how's the bird and from its hole ponzor; www.standa.cz-šetříme na pojištění!