

Farewell Angelina

Bobby Bare

Farewell Angelina, the bells of the crown
Have been stolen by bandits, I must follow the sound
The triangle tingles, and the trumpets play slow
Farewell, Angelina, the sky's on fire and I must go

There's no need for anger, there's no need for blame
There's nothing to prove, everything's still the same
Just a table that's empty by the edge of the sea
Farewell, Angelina the sky is trembling, and I must leave

The Jacks and the queens have forsaken the courtyard
52 gypsies now fight passed the guards
In a space where the dukes 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 birched in the sun
Shooting 10 cans with a sort-of shot-gun
And the neighbors they clap and they cheer with each blast
Farewell, Angelina, the sky's changing colors and I must leave
fast

Hang calm, little elves on the roof tops they dance
Valentino-type tangos while they make-up man's hands
Shut the eyes of the dead, not to embarrass anyone
Farewell, Angelina, the sky's embarrassed and I must be gone

The machine guns are roaring, the puppet, she rocks
Avenge nailing time-bombs to the hands of the clock
Call me any name you like, I will never deny
Farewell, Angelina, the sky's erupting, I must go where it's quiet

Farewell, Angelina, the sky is on fire and now I must go