

Renaissance Blues

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Michelangelo showed me a picture-
I told him: "My friends, we all fans"
The real thing "Da Vinci" he told me
But the blue bits came off in my hands.

Now the teacher want let us choose,
But if art tries to win- it will lose-
And I'm standing on the corner
With a renaissance blues.

I got a friend, he's called Valentino-
He chewed up and spat it out.
He rolled it around in the brown dirt
He said: I'll show you what renaissance is really all about.

He said there ain't nothing to loose
But those could never be news-
And I'm standing on the corner
With renaissance blues.

You got to dig till you can't see the blue sky
You got to run till there's nothing ahead
You got to tear up everything that ehey told you
Steal their shoes while they sleep in your bed.

Now Michelangelo, he needed to go straight
Valentino, he couldn't care less
Truth needed lies, just to be here
And art needed truth to confess.

While you dream while he's stealing your shoes
Valentino leaves them looking for clues
And I'm standing on the corner with
Those renaissance blues.