

## The Scene

Frank Black

Your wine it tastes so sweet  
But it's no affaire d'amour  
I can hear the ghosts of 14th St.  
As they are running out the door  
Can't you see you have no connections  
It's plain to see you have no connections  
You're oblivious to me  
As you climb out the top of some truck limousine  
Still filming your scene  
You're talking way too loud  
But there's nothing to exchange  
You prefer to dine with your own crowd  
Out there grazing on the range  
Oh can't you see you have no connections  
It's plain to see you have no connections  
No connections  
It's plain to see you have no connections  
You're oblivious to me  
Now you're talking in the dark through my favorite scene  
My favorite scene