

Impenetrable

Graham Parker

I'm in a trailer with some white trash.
They're drinkin' beer and smokin' grass
There's a dumb chick with peroxide hair.
She's got Axl Rose tattooed on her ass
They're holding me up like a trophy in a hall
Like a deer skin or a bear's head they bought from the mall
I act like I'm with them but I'm behind a wall
behind a wall in the darkness

Impenetrable
I can't get inside of it no
Impenetrable
I ca - ah - ah - ah - an't
Impenetrable

I wake up in a foreign bed.
The hotel is empty the porters are dead
The maids are diseased but the manager said:
I'll buy you a drink in the bar pal
Because you're our last customer. You're our last hope
The city's deserted, the Government's broke
I act like I'm with him but I'm ready to bolt
out through the door into the darkness

Out in the darkness the New Year's crowd howl
It's the same celebration for 20 years now
I found myself there once alone in a crowd
And the rules haven't changed for a minute
They're hoisting an effigy up on a pole
It's someone I remember, it's someone I know
I can't place the face but when the gasoline flows
I feel the flames lick round my ankles