

Here are a few notes from the underground.
Load them at your pleasure.
These are the dusty pictures that I found
While on my search for treasure.

Here is the hazy vision that I saw,
Here's what she said to me:
For a scientist I am too raw
I know all about you can't you see?

She said don't be making no provocation
Unless you're ready to handle the nation
I'm cold and I'm bold and I don't do what I'm told.

She wore mirrorshades.
And I can't explain the thing about her mirrorshades.
But I know that I can't live without her mirrorshades.
And I kind of lose my mind about her mirrorshades.
And the strange attractors that surround her.

Remember as you bust north at her call,
That you can never doubt it.
No matter what you cannot have it all,
'cause she leaves home without it.

But in the darkness where we both were caught,
In the heartbeat of el nido.
I had a vhs for her to slot
And now I never want to go.

She said "now you're here, you've got to show and prove,
And do that dance until it don't move.
The phone doesn't work so you won't be calling home."

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She was so absolutely digital,
To jack in now was wrong.
But cupid punches deck with chemicals
While dark madonna sings her song.

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Mirrorshades.