

## European Son

Japan

Scurrying across the broadwalk  
Some places I tend to forget  
The air clings deep in my throat  
It's so cold in this luncheonette, well

Somebody wants to know you  
An ordinary boy  
Somebody wants to know you  
A standard polaroid, well

Here I am  
European son  
Sometimes the passenger  
European son  
Here I am

Suffragettes in Washington  
Disposable serviettes  
Searching for the quiet life  
There's no love in this luncheonette, well