

Tel Aviv

Jill Sobule

I'm climbing the stairway that leads from the kitchen
In a bar in Tel Aviv
He asks for my age, he thinks I'm a virgin
That's why he asked for me

Somebody's missing me
Somebody's missing me
Somebody come get me

I dream of my country, I think of my mother
I send her what I can
She thinks I'm a waitress, she's proud I'm a waitress
In the promised land

They promised me work and they promised me TV
They promised I'd never get bored
I'm back on the stairway, I'm higher than ever
They promised that I could get more

Somebody's missing me
Somebody's missing me
Somebody come get me

Somebody's missing me
Somebody's missing me
Somebody come get me

There's a boat down on the shore
Wish I could steal away

I'm back on the farm with my friend Sofia
She's running and laughing out loud
We're down by the river in the middle of summer
I wish he'd get off of me now

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