

Over Her Head

John Cale

She sees flames in the kitchen it's a vision of hell
a sign that madam is not feeling well

Like the pigeons in the yard she's getting fat on starch
She's cooking for sailors and combing her hair in the
dark

She loves everybody she'll even love me
When I'm born in the traffic on the rolling seas
She's in over her head

It's either the pairing of the woman on the floor above
Or long static shots of half naked men in the desert
She loves everybody ...