Villa Albani

Sweet deal is going down in the Villa Albani The deal's being discussed behind closed doors The ink isn't dried on the paper The conference is better begun Handshakes have been rung at the Villa Albani And the tom goes tom and the tom goes tomtom And the gun goes gun and the gun goes gungun And the bomb goes bomb and the bomb goes bombbomb Winter's closing in around the Villa Albani Sitting round the fire, getting cold feet With holy men coming for breakfast Blood is on the streets, rumours all over town About the Villa Albani And the tom goes tom ... Limousines coming and going Helicopters are taking off Nobody's answering the phone Nobody's picking up the mail Nobody's getting the door bell This is a house of failure Sweet deal is breaking down in the Villa Albani Happy in the darkest day, happy in the coldest night When people look out the window to see, what did they see At the Villa Albani Rolling up the shutters they're carrying out the files To the fire in the backyard They're burning all the books They're asking questions in town And then they are going home for good They are going home to care for their limousines and tanks

John Cale