Radio waves are coming miles and miles Bringing only empty boats Whatever feeling they had when they sailed Somehow slipped out between the notes

Out on the desert now and feeling lost
The bonnet wears a wire albatross
Monster ballads and the stations of the cross
Sighing just a little bit
Sighing just a little bit

And I was thinking 'bout what Katy done Thinking 'bout what Katy did The fairest daughter of the Pharaoh's son Dressed in gold 'neath pyramids

Out on the desert now and feeling lost
The bonnet wears a wire albatross
Monster ballads and the stations of the cross
Sighing just a little bit
Sighing just a little bit

Ones and zeroes bleeding mesa noise And when you're empty there's so much space for them You turn it off but then a still small voice Comes in blazing from some vast horizon

And I was thinking 'bout my river days I was thinking 'bout me and Jim Passing Cairo on a getaway With every steamboat like a hymn

Out on the desert now I'm feeling lost
The bonnet wears a wire albatross
Monster ballads and the stations of the cross
Sighing just a little bit
Smiling just a little bit