

Like Egypt Was

Michael Penn

I shook upon a bridge
On a fault on the north ridge
Where I placed a picture of you on my Etch-A-Sketch

I give you now the river
And it is too a river though
You may not know
That it is so
And I do not suspect
It's the kind that you'd expect
In this respect
It's concrete and cats
Like Egypt was

I'm on a three day binge
On the lunatic fringe
Palm Desert to the Valley of the Antelope
Where you wore colognes
Made of human pheromones
And I only want to stay inside your envelope

I'll take you to the river
And it is too a river though
You may not know
That it is so
I give you now the river
Not the kind that you'd expect
In this respect
It's concrete and cats
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I'm on a three day binge
On the lunatic fringe
From Riverside all the way to Livermore
Where the scent she makes
Will now emanate
Until everyone in range
Collapses to the floor
And men will toil
In suits of foil
As they explain that this girl
Was anointed with an oil

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And it is too a river though
You may not know
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