

Absolute Elsewhere

Nellie McKay

They say minds move mysteriously,
Well, I've seen them all, and I still don't believe it,
In my nightmares, monotonously, they open the door,
Set my heart free from dreaming

I never could believe your face,
Young enough to consume my false befitting,
I never could believe your eyes,
But still, I'm surprised

For it's the real deal,
There's nothing I fear,
This is a clear deal,
Excellent I feel

Caught in the rapture,
Lost in the silence,
Absolute elsewhere,
Where's the asylum?

Next day morn and I pick up the phone,
Walk through the door, down the hall to the ballroom,
Past the servants, who beckon and groan,
They proffer the floor, but my feet keep on fallin'

I never could believe your face,
Young enough to consume my false befitting,
I never could believe your eyes,
But I've been said wise

For it's the real deal,
There's nothing I fear,
This is a clear deal,
Excellent I feel

Caught in the rapture,
Into the violence,
Absolute elsewhere,
Where's the asylum?

For it's the real deal,
There's nothing I fear,
This is a clear deal,
Excellent I feel

Caught in the rapture,
Lost in the silence,
Absolute elsewhere,
Where's the asylum?

In my nightmares, monotonously