

## Sunset

New Model Army

Coming in at night all the desert highways  
Crackle with the static of a thousand little radios  
Everyone talking, no-one listening  
Well by now I should expect that  
Down into the city I smell artificial green  
A glasshouse full of growing things  
That are not what they seem to be  
Look away, look away, the procession's leaving town  
The emperor rides naked and no-one gives a damn  
That was the last time

I get a morbid satisfaction watching Sunset in all its degradat  
ion  
We were in a restaurant for wannabes clinking glasses in celebr  
ation  
We had to leave before something bad occurred and Niko grabbed  
the keys  
We drove out in the early morning with the radio jammed on R'n'  
B  
Drive away, drive away, and he turned to me and smiled  
Said, how does it feel to be living through the Fall of Rome  
And I said it's beginning to feel OK  
The last time

Well I gave you all my money  
I'm ashamed to remember now just why I did that  
I got bitter, I got jealous, but not as much as you  
Do you understand that?  
Ten hours drifting half awake and finally touching down  
I went out in the rainy morning and kissed the blessed ground  
Coming home, coming home and the most of it is done  
And the worst of us is left behind in the place where it belong  
s  
That was, the last time