

Acres Of Tintoretto

Nits

Death in Venice and don't look now
I've seen the movies, I don't know how
I lost my way in this moonlit town
Somebody whispers, I'm looking down

I smell the water, I smell a rat
I see the darkness and somebody said
This part of the city is not very clean
Their ugly faces in the shadows I've seen

I'm lost in acres of Tintoretto
Lost in the city of don't look now
I see the midget with a new stiletto
I'm lost in acres of Tintoretto

It's getting late, I'm feeling tired
Must be the Sirocco that's in my head
Bells of the city chime in the night
This part of the city is not very clean
Their ugly faces in the shadows I've seen

I'm lost in acres of Tintoretto
Lost in the city of don't look now
I see the midget with a new stiletto
I'm lost in acres of Tintoretto

Death in Venice and don't look now
I've seen the movies, I don't know how
I lost my way in this moonlit town
Somebody whispers: "Don't look now"