

## Too Far From North Shore

Park

And the street cars caught  
contagiously Contained as  
the times beach sits whimpering  
Now I am aware  
there's no around but me  
And my alpha to beta of  
facial complexions  
Won't stop me complaining  
of scenes I've never seen.  
Aren't you a never side of  
fright Stay with me on a  
street car named desire  
On a cool bar in a fast train  
headed no where  
Relax we're almost there  
runaway with me on a  
street car named desire