

## Blue Velvet

Pere Ubu

In my head is a white room where all the good things go.  
A man with a bag walks into -  
Leaves it on the floor and goes.  
Goodbye, Mr Man.  
See you again, see you again next Tuesday.  
Lost luggage, broken keys, and an empty room -  
I've got a job for life.  
I got a job for life.  
I got a job for life.  
I am free.  
I am free.  
There is a shadow hangin over me.  
It's dark and gray and blocks the sun,  
and I think it's you.  
The sun does not warm me.  
The clean rain does not fall.

In my head is a white room where all the good things go.  
A man with a bag walks in,  
drops it on the floor and he goes.  
Goodbye.  
Goodbye.  
Goodbye.  
Goodbye