

Flames Over Nebraska

Pere Ubu

I know a radio is playin somewhere
I know cuz it must be so
Or I'm thinkin too loud,
maybe drivin too hard
It's a darkness that's drowning me
I know what I know
A teardrop is on the door,
and flies on the window
Desk clerk is hopin I might disappear
A voice in the room says, Nebraska is oh so near

Neon abounds and it shows on my eye
in the dark I hope it looks like flames
Somebody says I have a flair with the truth
that thought will comfort me
I know what I know
A teardrop is on the door,
and flies on the window
Desk clerk is hopin I might disappear
A voice in the room says, Nebraska is oh so here

Out on the night I can feel the darkness
as it folds in round me
I feel the eyes of a thousand spies
That thought sure does comfort me
I know what I know
A teardrop is on the door,
and flies on the window
Desk clerk is hopin I might disappear
A voice in the room said, Nebraska is oh so near

I know what I know
A teardrop is on the door,
and flies on the window
Desk clerk is hopin I might disappear
A voice in the room says, Nebraska is oh so here