

## My Dark Ages

Pere Ubu

In the dark I get so confused  
I fall in love like I fall from grace  
I wander round,  
wonder where I went  
I wander round,  
wonder where I went through the,  
the blank spaces,  
and the,  
the empty places,  
and  
I don't get around & I don't fall in love

I need a car that can get me around  
at night in the city where the air can shine  
We'll drive around,  
and oh!,  
we'll fall in love  
We'll drive around,  
and oh!,  
we'll fall in love  
and  
things will be alright  
things'll be alright  
things will be alright  
things'll be alright  
and  
I don't get around & I don't fall in love much