

Synth Farm

Pere Ubu

I see a cloud of dust & dogs.
I see a cloud of dust & dogs.
Postman drives a caddy,
a Cadillac -
a rusted out old landtug of a beast,
of a beast.
Beast.

There's ghosts in the barn.
They got their eye on me.
There's ghosts in the barn.
And I don't like what I hear,
in the silence.
And I don't like what I hear,
in the silence.

The moon is abuzz.
The moon is abuzz.
The moon is abuzz.
I'm comin home.
He's goin home (He's comin home).
He's comin home.
Talk is goin round - talk is cheap.
The talk is goin round - talk is cheap.
(He's comin home) (He's comin home).

The horns of the corn are gory in the sun.
The horns of the corn.
Is that blood I see?
Is that blood I see?
Is that blood I see?

"Honey, I'm a-goin forward,
and the future's reversin back."

I know a thing or two.
I know a thing or two.
I know a thing or two.