

## Ubu Dance Party

Pere Ubu

I did not see the darkened sky  
I did not feel the pressure drop  
I walked down the primrose path  
I strolled along the garden walk  
The rain fell and washed away  
I built on sand  
I got swept away

I went out and stirred the air  
(My soup was steeped in strange ideas)  
I breathed in,  
I breathed out  
I breathed in,  
I breathed out  
The rain fell and washed away  
I built on sand  
I got swept away

I went out and looked around  
I went out  
And I came back!  
I walked down the primrose path  
I strolled along the garden walk  
The rain fell and washed away  
My bed of sand got swept away