Boomerang

T-Bone Burnett

Up in New York City, 'neath the bamboo trees She was eating sushi, he was on his knees He tried to say he loved her but he could not win She just fixed her lipstick and kept ignoring him

She was headed for a crash and it even hurt to laugh 'Cause it ended with a bang When it all came back like a boomerang When it all came back like a boomerang

She went to a party, where thieves and debutants All talked in italics with so much nonchalance He was on the outside, standing in the rain He saw her through the window, he could not stand the pain

She was headed for a crash and it even hurt to laugh 'Cause it ended with a bang When it all came back like a boomerang When it all came back like a boomerang

She went up the staircase with a sleazy Mideast guest Who could not help staring through her flimsy cocktail dress He broke into the bedroom, they put him on the spot He pulled off his pistol, they never heard the shots

They were headed for a crash and it even hurt to laugh 'Cause it ended with a bang When it all came back like a boomerang When it all came back like a boomerang When it all came back like a boomerang