

# Underground Movies

The Auteurs

We first met it was raining  
In a house with bay windows  
And all the fittings and fixtures  
And a catalogue of injury

She's got a credo in underground movies  
Her father is a lawyer  
Who paid for the fittings and fixtures  
And a house with bay windows

And I'm calling from a Baltimore hotel  
Don't let it ring again  
Your movies are your own  
You're on a limb again  
calling from a Baltimore hotel  
Don't let it ring again  
Your movies are all your own  
Don't let him in again

Four weeks later in April  
I took her to the doctors  
Said "I've no prescription"  
For compromised solution

And I'm calling from a Baltimore hotel  
Don't let it ring again  
Your movies are your own  
You're on a limb again  
calling from a Baltimore hotel  
Don't let it ring again  
Your movies are all your own  
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Ten years  
Caught in a trap by my own cunning  
Thought I was smart  
Thought I was dying  
For years  
I lived in a flat without water running  
Thought it was smart  
Thought it was funny

I'm writing her memoirs  
The underground press remain faithful  
Ghost writing her memoirs  
Maybe we'll get on cable