

## Simone

Thomas Dolby

A dustbowl spread across the prairies  
The runway shimmered in the haze  
A toothbrush, paperback and bugspray  
The sunrise flickered on her face  
The seatbelt sign...

Simone, he knows you're gone  
And all that's left is heartaches  
And all his cool is blown  
Simone  
You're like a timebomb in his blood tonight

The airbus touches down in Cuba  
Her iPod is looping Gipsy Kings  
The tradewinds lash the Caribbean  
Umbrella twizzles in her drink

September skies of Havana rum  
God what have I done?

Simone, he knows you're gone  
And all that's left is heartache  
And all his cool is blown  
Simone, move on, let go  
Hey, all you took's the carkeys  
Not half of what he owns  
Simone  
God tried to fax you but there was no dialtone

Then a flare went off inside her head  
Like an inch of pure magnesium  
With a heat to thaw his frozen heart  
And a spark to light his beacon

And she could feel this time he'd make her whole  
She believed she'd soon be swooning again,  
Balooning again

But autumn smeared Ohio crimson  
The freeways shivered like a veil.  
And Winter blew in from Lake Erie.  
She glimpsed him as the vial fell.

Remembering  
Ah, we tamed the winds.  
You were Simon then...

Simone, he knows you're gone  
And all that's left is heartaches  
And all his cool is blown  
Simone  
You're like a timebomb in his blood tonight