

Ancient Egypt

Tom Verlaine

The minute I lay my head on the pillow,
I'm in ancient Egypt; I can feel it glow.
Warm and gold.
Gold and warm.
And I'll see you there, all dressed in raindrops.
Need I explain? I don't think so, Pops.
Warm and gold.
Gold and warm.

I've been working.
I've been chopping wood,
And this makes me a hungry man.
And every time I
Look up in my dream,
I feel the touch of your sweet hand.

I sit here now and watch you rub your leg.
You tell me baby, that's just okay.
Okay, okay.
Okay.
And I like to watch that ripple effect,
As long as there is no shipwreck.
Yes I do,
Oh, yes I do.

Yes, I used to have one or two reservations,
So what?
Well, so what?
It's a likely story, it's not hard to tell.
Maybe you and I will be in for a spell.
In and out.
Out and in.

Yeah, I've been working.
I've been chopping wood,
And this makes me a hungry man.
And every time I
Look up in my dream,
I feel the touch of your sweet hand.