

## 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.