

It's going to take a little time  
While you're waiting like a factory line  
I'll ride across the park  
Backseat on the 79

Wasted days you've come to pass

So go I know you would not stay  
It wasn't true, but anyway  
Pollination yellow cab

You walk up the stairs  
See the French kids by the door  
Up one more flight  
See the Buddha on the second floor

Coronation rickshaw grab

So go, I know you would not stay  
It wasn't true, but anyway  
Racist dreams you should not have

No excuse to be so callous  
Dress yourself in bleeding madras  
Charm your way across the Khyber Pass

Stay awake to break the habit  
Sing in praise of Jackson Crowter  
Watch your step along the arch of glass