

# Turbulence

Warren Zevon

Turmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on me  
Turmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on me

Well, you can talk about your Perestroika  
And that's all right for you  
But, Comrade Shevardnadze, tell me  
What's a poor boy like me to do?

Turmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on me  
Turmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on me

Well, we've been fightin' with the Mujahedeen  
Down in Afghanistan  
Comrade Gorbachev, can I  
Go back to Vladivostok, man?

Turmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on me  
Turmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on me

Lost city on the red desert  
I hear voices of enemies from everywhere  
I miss my mother very much  
"Village is lost in the red desert  
On all sides, silence of an enemy  
And we want to see our mothers."

Turmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on me  
Turmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on me