

## FAREWELL ANGELINA

Farewell Angelina - The bells of the crown  
Are being stolen by bandits I must follow the sound  
The triangle tingles - And the trumpets play slow  
Farewell Angelina The sky is on fire And I must go

There's no need for anger There's no need for blame  
There's nothing to prove Everything's still the same  
Just a table standing empty By the edge of the sea  
Farewell Angelina The sky is trembling And I must leave

The jacks and the queens Have forsaken the courtyard  
Fifty-two gypsies Now file past the guards  
In the space where the deuce And the ace once ran wild  
Farewell Angelina The sky is folding I'll see you in a while

See the cross-eyed pirates sitting Perched in the sun  
Shooting tin cans With a sawed-off shotgun  
And the neighbors they clap And they cheer with each blast  
Farewell Angelina The sky's changing color & I must leave fast

King Kong, little elves On the rooftops they dance  
Valentino-type tangos While the makeup man's hands  
Shut the eyes of the dead Not to embarrass anyone  
Farewell Angelina The sky is embarrassed And I must be gone

The machine guns are roaring The puppets heave rocks  
The fiends nail time bombs To the hands of the clocks  
Call me any name you like I will never deny it  
Farewell Angelina The sky is erupting I must go where it's quiet