

City of Rescue

Augie March

Shining city on the plain
No more sorrow, no more pain
City of rescue, I don't know
Is that where all good people go?

If that's where all good people go
Leave me here, I tell you, no
All good people in one place?
Nary there an honest face

The seer and the imbecile there in the garden meet
What comes about as they nut it out there in the bower seat
One of them picks the others brain, the other picks his feet
The city enters into night, the day is fleet

Well, I already know how to walk the line
I already know how to read the signs
I've been in the business of pleasing somebody
All of the fucking time, so now I'm gonna run

Wealthy city by the sea
Got no room for people like me
Can't see half what they can see
City of rescue by the

Semen and ovum there in the oven meet
What comes about I have my doubt in that infernal heat
It's not a billionth miracle that's brought up to the teat
If it's sucking for the rest of its life and never free

All alone outside of the city
I don't even have it now
With the burning rain of someone's pity
Pattering on my brow

It's a long, long way to rescue
I didn't say goodbye to you
Or make an empty gesture too
Though many people showed me how

Well, I already know how to walk the line
I already know how to read the sign
I've been in the business of pleasing somebody
All of the fucking time so now I'm gonna run

I don't know what I've been told
I don't know what I've been told
I don't know what I've been told
I don't care what I've been told