

Samurai

Brazzaville

Lay me down
On the street
Where the hobos meet
Southern day dreams
I don't know
Which way the wind blows
But I'll tell you what comes and goes

People grow old and die
Cold like a Samurai
Under a dim, breathtaking winter sky
Perrier c'est foux

Lonely days
By the sea
Watch the ships go by
Taiwanese
Half as old
As the sky seems
In my larger dreams
Mangosteen

People grow old and die... etc.