I can feel the filth is coming I can see it moving in from a window with dirty hands and coming back again,

yes, the waitress wants to kill me but, I'd rather kill her all the same she better not look at me or I'll do it again,

but, it's me
someone was there, it was me
someone named Araby

Now, the bassist hates the drummer and the drummer hates his wife see her again? Run away, it will always be alright,

Shall we go back to the motel? no wait! Let's run away. spend all night in Paradise Bar until it goes away,

but, it's me
someone was there, it was me
someone named Araby

but, it's me
someone else is me
somebody named Araby

Rain just slaps our faces colors me to here where do we go? Where's the train? with eyes still shaking with fear,

I can see the lights are coming but, I'm sure they're not for me it's written on the roadmap that I can never see,

but, it's me
someone was there, it was me
someone named Araby

but, it's me
somebody else is me
someone named Araby