

Goodbye Mr. Ed

Tin Machine

The ghosts of Manhattan shrieking as they fall
>From AT&T
Someone sees it all-goodbye Mr. Ed
Andy's skull enshrined in a shopping mall near Queens
Someone sees it all
Icarus takes his pratfall, Bruegel on his head
Goodbye Mr. Ed
Four and twenty black kids, some of them are blind
Someone sees it all
Tolerance of violence by the fellows with no heads
Goodbye Mr. Ed
Some things are so big they make no sense
Histories so small, people are so dense
Someone sees it all. Goodbye Mr. Ed
Never mind the Pistols, they laid the Golem eggs
Others came to hatch them
Outside the pale. Someone sees it all
Goodbye Mr. Ed