

Adrian Belew, Neal & Jack & Me

I'm wheels, I am moving wheels
I am a 1952 studebaker coupe
I'm wheels, I am moving wheels, moving wheels
I am a 1952 starlite coupe

En route
Les subterraneans
Des visions du cody
Sartori a paris

Strange spaghetti in this solemn city
There's a postcard we've all seen before
Past wild-haired teens in dark clothing
With hands full of autographed napkins
We eat apples in vans with sandwiches
Rush into the lobby life

Of hurry up and wait hurry up and wait hurry up and wait
For the odd-shaped keys which lead
To new soap and envelopes

Hotel room homesickness on a fresh blue bed
And the longest-ever phone call home
No sleep no sleep no sleep no sleep
And no mad video machine to eat time
A city scene I can't explain
The seine alone at 4 a.m.
The seine alone at 4 a.m.
The insane alone at 4 a.m.

Neal and jack and me,
Absent lovers,
Absent lovers