

Auteurs, The, Valet Parking

Auteurs, The
New Wave
Valet Parking
Never saw
Your drivers eyes
Or me on parking street
We were planning
Your demise
Your chauffeurs tired
But your still on heat
Downtoen,
Youre burning down
Im sick of parking cars...
There are only-
Two people here
Who are worthy
Of your pool
And your place
So stand down now
Stand down
Youre standing down...

Never thought
Id see the day
When your pale face
Turned grey
Got no guts, got no fame
Your epitaph
Sorely missed
Your unfaithful slave