

Brian Eno, Cordoba

A man was sleeping under a tree.
He wrote to me from cordoba.
After the theatre, we went to his house.
He's a very generous cordoban.
We waited at the door, but he didn't come.
According to his father, he's very ill.
There was a long line of cars
In front of me.
I came as soon as i could.
I left without paying, a suitcase under my arm.
I won't see you until sunday.
I'll come as soon as i can.
I'll meet you alone in the shoeshop near the bakery.
By the two-storey house/very pretty/like a villa.
The lift stops between two floors.
You start to walk towards the station.
I walk towards the bus.
We'll have to wait at the station.
Leave the parcel on the top deck.
You start to walk towards the station.
I'll walk towards the bus.
You walk towards the station.
I'll walk towards the bus.
You walk towards the station.
I'll walk towards the bus.
You walk towards the station.
I'll walk towards the bus.