

# Kashmir, Graceland

I wish I lived in graceland  
but I only had one day  
a postcard from the main land  
is all I have today

forty thousand million  
and a rolls royce engine  
couldn't take me anywhere

yes I tried with aspirin  
and a nice calm weekend  
but my heart has left me here

I wish I had that skin tan  
that you are born into  
they'd see me as a warm man  
just like they're seeing you

forty thousand million...

I drown in my drool  
over all the goodies that they get  
I drown in a pool  
in a pool of my own sweat

forty thousand million...