

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...