

Kevin Gilbert, City of The Sun

The attendant at the Texaco saw the guitar case in my back seat
and decided to impart his tragic tale
He said: I used to play in a band like you,
we even made a record too
and sang a bar that hardly rang a bell
Now I'm not one to make a lot
of omens and premonitions and fleeting thoughts
but I must admit that I tried to avoid his stare
Cause I didn't want to see him see himself in me
with the look of an extinguished flame that might be lurking there
Waxing sad with drip and dreg,
c'mon now Toto get off my leg,
you gotta remember we're not in Kansas anymore
And remember always to look both ways,
say please and thank you and curtsy twice
before you gore their sacred dinosaurs

Welcome to the City of the Sun

Johnny on the sidewalk,
Johnny on the street,
Johnny in the places where the outlaws meet
Johnny on the sofa,
Johnny shaking hands,
Johnny with the spinning head in wonderland

Welcome to the City of the Sun

Oh Johnny you've got a song in your heart
You've got important things to say
We're here to help you make a new start
We're not gonna take your heart away
You stand before us like a veiled figure at the end of a long gallery
Distant and forever mysterious
Advice from the tasteless to the bland
Wash all that magic from your hands
Make it so we might understand

Good morning, precious
Good morning, special
I've got news for you...
There's millions like you!

["Everyone of you who are listening to this broadcast, I want you to pack your bags! We're not goin

Johnny on the sidewalk,
Johnny on the street,
Johnny in the places where the big wigs meet

Welcome to the City of the Sun

Oh Johnny you've got a seed in your head
It is the seed of your demise
Ambitions are gonna lure you away
Into the land of compromise
You stand before us like a precious (?)
Someone better pick you soon
Advice from the tasteless to the bland
Silence the voices in your head
Wouldn't you rather eat instead?