

Park, Too Far From North Shore

And the street cars caught
contagiously Contained as
the times beach sits whimpering
Now I am aware
there's no around but me
And my alpha to beta of
facial complexions
Won't stop me complaining
of scenes I've never seen.
Aren't you a never side of
fright Stay with me on a
street car named desire
On a cool bar in a fast train
headed no where
Relax we're almost there
runaway with me on a
street car named desire