

# Tom Verlaine, Ancient Egypt

(Verlaine)

The minute I lay my head on the pillow  
I'm in ancient Egypt, I can feel it glow,  
Warm and gold,  
Gold and warm.  
And I'll see you there all dressed in raindrops,  
Need I explain? I don't think so, Pops,  
Warm and gold,  
Gold and warm.

I've been working,  
I've been chopping wood,  
And this makes me a hungry man.  
And every time I  
Look up in my dream,  
I feel the touch of your sweet hand.

I sit here now and watch you rub your leg,  
You tell me baby, that's just OK,  
OK, OK,  
OK  
And I like to watch that ripple effect,  
As long as there is no shipwreck,  
Yes I do,  
Oh, yes I do.

I've been working,  
I've been chopping wood,  
And this makes me a hungry man.  
And every time I  
Look up in my dream,  
I feel the touch of your sweet hand.

Yes, I used to have one or two reservations,  
So what?  
Well, so what?  
It's a likely story, it's not hard to tell,  
Maybe you and I will be in for a spell,  
In and out,  
Out and in.

I've been working,  
I've been chopping wood,  
And this makes me a hungry man.  
And every time I  
Look up in my dream,  
I feel the touch of your sweet hand.  
Yeah, I've been working,  
I've been chopping wood,  
And this makes me a hungry man.  
And every time I  
Look up in my dream,  
I feel the touch of your sweet hand.