

Tripod, Santa Fe

It was a cold and rainy night in Santa Fe
But I was in Melbourne,
so it didn't affect me in any way

And the rain on the all faces on the lost and lonely crowd,
I imagine would have been quite unsettling

I never go anywhere

And the sailors grin with rotting teeth in Santa Fe
Now I'm just making it up

And the whores look out the windows of the whore districts
Do they have whore districts?
Maybe they're just spread out more discreetly
Anyway, either way, they would definitely have windows

I never go anywhere

You can hope to God when you arrive in Santa Fe
that I am not your tour guide

I don't even know where it is
Is it cold, is it even in America?
Do they speak Spanish? It sounds like they would speak Spanish
But how would I know...

I never go anywhere!

If there's one thing I could tell you about Santa Fe...

(Long pause)

...No