

Adrian Belew, Neal And Jack And Me

Adrian Belew

Miscellaneous

Neal And Jack And Me

I'm wheels, i am moving wheels

I am a 1952 studebaker coupe

I'm wheels, i am moving wheels, moving wheels

I am a 1952 starlite coupe

En route

Les subterraneans

Des visions du cody

Sartori a paris

Strange spaghetti in this solemn city

There's a postcard we've all seen before

Past wild-haired teens in dark clothing

With hands full of autographed napkins

We eat apples in vans with sandwiches

Rush into the lobby life

Of hurry up and wait hurry up and wait hurry up and wait

For the odd-shaped keys which lead

To new soap and envelopes

Hotel room homesickness on a fresh blue bed

And the longest-ever phone call home

No sleep no sleep no sleep no sleep

And no mad video machine to eat time

A city scene i can't explain

The seine alone at 4 a.m.

The seine alone at 4 a.m.

The insane alone at 4 a.m.

Neal and jack and me,

Absent lovers,

Absent lovers