

Frank Black, I Want To Live On An Abstract Plain

I've had it with this town
I never saw those shifting skies
I never saw the ground
Or the sunset rise
I want to live on an abstract plain

I'm building a frame
A place to put my ten-yard stare
Thinking of that paint
Painted in plein-air
I want to live on an abstract plain

I need a new adress
I want some new terrain
Is it North or South?
I want to live on an abstract plain

I could sit on the roof
On top of that abstract house
See my abstract view
An abstract mouse
I want to live on an abstract plain

I need a new adress
Tell me I'm not insane
Is it up or down?
I want to live on an abstract plain