

Good Shoes, Southwest Trains

A woman from the burlesque scene
In a purple dress she stares at me
Whilst consulting a map in that feathery dress
And drinking pink champagne on a southwest train she says

Everybody in this town is oh so strange

A London born man in a baseball cap
Stairs down at his paint stained pants
Reads the paper tries to ignore all the strangers
Drinking white lightening to pass the time he says

Everybody in this town is oh so strange.