

# Michael Penn, Like Egypt Was

I shook upon a bridge  
On a fault on the north ridge  
Where I placed a picture of you on my Etch-A-Sketch

I give you now the river  
And it is too a river though  
You may not know  
That it is so  
And I do not suspect  
It's the kind that you'd expect  
In this respect  
It's concrete and cats  
Like Egypt was

I'm on a three day binge  
On the lunatic fringe  
Palm Desert to the Valley of the Antelope  
Where you wore colognes  
Made of human pheromones  
And I only want to stay inside your envelope

I'll take you to the river  
And it is too a river though  
You may not know  
That it is so  
I give you now the river  
Not the kind that you'd expect  
In this respect  
It's concrete and cats  
Like Egypt was

I'm on a three day binge  
On the lunatic fringe  
From Riverside all the way to Livermore  
Where the scent she makes  
Will now emanate  
Until everyone in range  
Collapses to the floor  
And men will toil  
In suits of foil  
As they explain that this girl  
Was anointed with an oil

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