

Stan Ridgway, Garage Band '69

In an old garage
Rain is comin' down
Half a block away
You can hear that sound
Powered up by love
And electricity
Makin' lots of noise
And feelin' free

Got a brand new amp
A speaker with a tear
Shock ourselves on wires
Make believe that we don't care
I call this a song
Because I say it is
This one's about Cleopatra
Or maybe Nick or Liz

Chorus:
You play the drums today
I'll play guitar
We're gonna be in a famous band
We're gonna go real far
So pass over that bottle o' wine
We'll smoke all the cigarettes
Is that a car in the driveway?
We have not finished yet

I heard an old man next door
I think we killed 'im with our sound
I saw the body in the ambulance
Maybe we should turn it down
So everybody back off one notch
And close that door on down

Chorus repeat jam on last line until, well, until you stop