

Steve Kilbey, Surrealist Woman Blues

I once had this woman, a surrealist woman
She changed before my very eyes
One minute revolving, next minute dissolving
I wish that it had been otherwise

I followed her home, I followed her back
I followed her where I did not choose
She swallowed me up, she swallowed me whole
I got the surrealist woman blues

We went to the seaside, the surrealist seaside
It was hot, lord it was so cold
One minute of laughter, then tears ever after
Ocean in motion uncontrolled

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