

Tom Verlaine, Lindi-Lu

(Verlaine)

Well I fell out of bed
And slept on the floor,
Since my girl disappeared
I feel so downright poor.
What can I say?
Thought she was mine to keep,
But she's wandered away
And like a willow, I weep.

I believe I'll move into the junk yard
Live in my old shack,
I'll take my place out at the junk yard,
I ain't coming back.
Oh, if you only knew,
Lindi
Lindi-Lu,
I still thinks the world of you,
Lindi,
My little Lindi-Lu,
My little Lindi-Lu.

I finally found your note
Underneath the bed,
It said, "You're not too smooth,
goodbye Butterhead"
I'm taking a walk
To the valley beyond,
I tell you this my friend,
My mind is gone.

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