

Warren Zevon, Turbulence

(Warren Zevon)

Turmoil back in Moscow brought this turbulence down on me
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Well you can talk about your perestroika
And that's all right for you
But, Comrade Schevardnadze, tell me
What's a poor boy like me to do?

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Well, we've been fightin' with the mujahaddin
Down in Afghanistan
Comrade Gorbachev, can I
Go back to Vladivostok, man?

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(Russian lyrics-the friend of a friend says this might be a translation)
lost city on the red desert
I hear voices of enemies from everywhere
I miss my mother very much

"Village is lost in the red desert.

On all sides, silence of an enemy.

And we want to see our mothers." (that's another guess from another friend-of-a-friend..thank

(note from zevonfan1: I'm wondering...could this be Yevteshenko?)

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