

## Adrenicide

### "Neal & Jack & Me"

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I'm wheels, I am moving wheels  
I am a 1952 studebaker coupe  
I'm wheels, I am moving wheels, moving wheels  
I am a 1952 starlite coupe

En route  
Les subterraneans  
Des visions du cody  
Sartori a paris

Strange spaghetti in this solemn city  
There's a postcard we've all seen before  
Past wild-haired teens in dark clothing  
With hands full of autographed napkins  
We eat apples in vans with sandwiches  
Rush into the lobby life  
Of hurry up and wait hurry up and wait hurry up and  
wait  
For the odd-shaped keys which lead  
To new soap and envelopes

Hotel room homesickness on a fresh blue bed  
And the longest-ever phone call home  
No sleep no sleep no sleep no sleep  
And no mad video machine to eat time  
A city scene I can't explain  
The seine alone at 4 a.m.  
The seine alone at 4 a.m.  
The insane alone at 4 a.m.

Neal and jack and me,  
Absent lovers,  
Absent lovers

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