Austrian Death Machine "Underground Movies"

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We first met it was raining In a house with bay windows And all the fitting and fixtures And a catalogue of injury

She磗 got a credo in underground movies Her father is a lawyer Who paid for the fitting and fixtures And a house with bay windows

And I磎 calling from a Baltimore Hotel
Donç£~ let it ring again
Your movies are your own
Youç£-e on a limb again
Calling from a Baltimore hotel
Donç£~ let it ring again
Your movies are your own
Donç£~ let him in again

Four weeks later in April I took her to the doctors Said "Iç£>e no prescription" For compromised solution

And I磎 calling from a Baltimore Hotel
Donç£~ let it ring again
Your movies are your own
You磗e on a limb again
Calling from a Baltimore hotel
Donç£~ let it ring again
Your movies are your own
Donç£~ let him in again

Ten years
Caught in a trap by my own cunning
Thought I was smart
Thought I was dying
For years
I lived in a flat without water running
Thought it was smart
Thought it was funny

I'm writing in memoirs
The underground press remain faithful
Ghost writing her memoirs
Maybe weç£□I get it on cable

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