

## **Auteurs**

# **"UNDERGROUND MOVIES"**

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

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

And I'm calling from a Baltimore hotel  
Don't let it ring again  
Your movies are your own  
You're on a limb again

Calling from a Baltimore hotel  
Don't let it ring again  
Your movies are all your own  
Don't let him in again

Four weeks later in April  
I took her to the doctors  
Said, "I've no prescription  
For compromised solution"

And I'm calling from a Baltimore hotel  
Don't let it ring again  
Your movies are your own  
You're on a limb again

Calling from a Baltimore hotel  
Don't let it ring again  
Your movies are all your own  
Don't 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 her memoirs  
The underground press remain faithful  
Ghost writing her memoirs  
Maybe we'll get on cable

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