

## Bobby Bare

### "Farewell, Angelina"

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Farewell Angelina, the bells of the crown  
I've been stolen by bandits, I must follow the sound  
The triangle tingles, and the trumpets play slow  
Farewell, Angelina, the sky's on fire and I must go

There's no need for anger, there's no need for blame  
There's nothing to prove, everything's still the same  
Just a table that's empty by the edge of the sea  
Farewell, Angelina the sky is trembling, and I must  
leave

The Jacks and the queens have forsaken the courtyard  
2 gypsies now fight passed the guards  
In a space where the dukes and the ace once ran wild  
Farewell, Angelina, the sky is folding I'll see you in a  
while

See the cross-eyed pirates sitting crossed in the sun  
Shooting 10 cans with a sort-of shot-gun  
And the neighbors they claw and they cheer with each  
blast  
Farewell, Angelina, the sky's changing colors and I  
must leave fast

Hang calm, little elves on the roof tops they dance  
Valentino-type tangos while they make-up man's hands  
Shu the eye of the dead, not to embarrass anyone  
Farewell, Angelina, the sky's embarrassed and I must  
be gone

The machine guns are roaring, the prophecy rocks  
Avenge nailing time-bombs to the hands of the flock  
Call me any name you like, I will never deny  
Farewell, Angelina, the sky's erupting, I must go where  
it's quiet  
Farewell, Angelina, the sky is on fire and now I must go

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