

# John Mellencamp "Farewell Angelina"

Visit "[Farewell Angelina](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Written by: Bob Dylan 1965

Farewell Angelina, the bells of the crown  
Are being stolen by bandits, I must follow the sound  
The triangle tingles, the music plays slow  
But farewell Angelina, the night is on fire, and I must  
go

There is no use in talking and there's no need for  
blame  
There is nothing to prove, everything still is the same  
The table stands empty by the edge of the stream  
But farewell Angelina, the sky's changing colors, and I  
must leave

The jacks and the queens they have forsake the  
courtyard  
Fifty-two gypsies now file past the guard  
In the space where the deuce and the ace once ran wild  
Farewell Angelina, the sky is folding, I'll see you after a  
while

See the cross-eyed pirate sit perched in the sun  
Shooting tin cans with a sawed-off shotgun  
And the corporals and the neighbors clap and cheer  
with each blast  
But farewell Angelina, the sky is trembling, and I must  
leave fast

King Kong little elves in the rooftops they dance  
Valentino-type tangos while the hero's clean hands  
Shut the eyes of the dead not to embarrass anyone  
Farewell Angelina, the sky is flooding over, and I must  
be gone

The camouflaged parrot, he flutters from fear  
When something he doesn't know about suddenly  
appears  
What can not be imitated perfect must die  
Farewell Angelina, the sky's flooding over, and I must  
go where it is dry

Machine guns are roaring, puppets heave rocks  
At misunderstood visions and at the faces of clocks  
Call me any name you like, I will never deny it  
But farewell Angelina, the sky is erupting, and I must  
go where it's quiet

Visit [John Mellencamp](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.