

## King Crimson

### "Neil And Jack And Me"

Visit "[Neil And Jack And Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 Souterrains  
Des visions du Cody...Sartori a Paris...  
Strange spaghetti in this solemn city...  
There's a postcard we're 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 for all 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 cityscene  
I can't explain, the Seine alone at 4am  
The Seine alone at 4a.m....Neal and Jack and me  
Absent lovers, absent lovers...

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