

Deaf Havana

"Baby Usa"

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(Carl L. Marsh/David Barratt)

A tiny piece of america
nearly blew my apart
Driving on the wrong side
of my english heart
I found myself caught in mid-stream
I had a dream of a brand-new start
Phone lines lie across the atlantic
I guess it's time to fly trans-romantic
Are you lonesome baby usa?
I heard you cry 3,000 miles away
Go west young man you said
and i was on my way
Don't shoot-i love you baby usa
Once upon a time my world
was an open book
The pages turned but i stayed put
Now like a pilgrim on
plymouth sound
I'm america bound hand and foot
That's the pull of love's defection
A continental drift in my direction
A yellow cab from here to eternity
A fifty-floor building points
to all things heavenly
Down the roots of high anxiety
There's just another story
from the naked city
Don't shoot-i love you baby usa
Don't shoot-i love you baby usa
Don't shoot-i love you baby usa
Don't shoot-i love you baby usa

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