

Alina Simone

"Country Of Two"

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A bottle rocket shot out of a backstreet lot
Trucks up on blocks the empties knocking around
In the back as we rush straight through the speedway
After the manic landscape blur
Of the flyover states
Suddenly it's so clear the rest falls away
And I'm back in this country of two

Where'm I going where'm I coming from
I've been a faceless waitress
And data-collecting something
Someplace off the freeway
It doesn't matter what I do
To pay for the days
The only thing that's real
The only place that's home is here in this country of two

Oh, the scenery comes and the scenery goes
And morning feels like the afternoon
But I don't feel foreign or confused anymore
In this placeless place I found with you
The sound of cars comes crashing in
To this glass-walled box up on the hill
But I'll never tire of the rhythm that it brings
To this placeless place you found me in
Oh these stars and stripes are just sickle-celled
Hammer-headed sharks and we will remain apart.
These stars and stripes are just sickle-celled
Hammer-headed sharks and we will remain apart.

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