

## Pere Ubu

### "Babylonian Warehouses"

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(There is a house I know and it's called The Dust In My  
Eye, The Dust In My Eye.)

There is a town I know with a street that's weird - it's  
Silent.  
On a street I go is a house with the name The Dust In My  
Eye.  
Last night I dreamt & it seemed so clear - you were  
There, you were there.  
Last night I dreamt & it seemed so clear.  
And I know that it's you.  
So I hope that it's you.  
I fear it's you, so I hope it's you.  
And I know that it's you.  
So I hope that it's you.  
I fear it's you, so I hope it's you.

In the dusk of the day under old city walls I howl.  
And I call for a light and I howl like it's lust - only  
The drunks are out.  
And they know my name and they all like to say, We're  
Glad that you're here.  
We're glad that you're here.  
And I know that it's you.  
So I hope that it's you.  
I fear it's you, so I hope it's you.  
And I know that it's you.  
So I hope that it's you.  
I fear it's you, so I hope it's you.

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