

Crown Jewels

"Lovers on earth"

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deserted on friday after noon
last words hung in the air
like faint perfume

on the night before sunday
all through the flat
not a conscience was stirring
just roaches and rats
and the wallpaper clung to
the kitchen with grease
while the magnets held her
picture to the 'fridge-freezer
momma's cookin' chicken and
i'm not chokin' on a wishbone
overblown ego's in checkmate
sore loser, using what the gods gave out

lovers on earth can't understand
i don't fit their universal plan
i've been to the stars and back again

send me no sympathy
i'm staying down
deep in my solitude
where i can drown
on a hot summer sunday
and here in the park
i'm laughin' on grass
without a guitar
and the girl's in brooklyn
hugging all the trees
in a backyard garden
i'll never get to see
lovers on earth can't understand...

on a hot summer sunday
and here in the park
i'm laughin' on grass
without a guitar

lovers on earth can't understand

i don't fit their universal plan
i've been to the stars and back again
take me there

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