

Auteurs, The "Underground Movies"

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We first met it was raining
In a house with bay windows
And all the fitting and fixtures
And a catalogue of injury

She's got a credo in underground movies
Her father is a lawyer
Who paid for the fitting and fixtures
And a house with bay windows

And I calling from a Baltimore Hotel
Don't let it ring again
Your movies are your own
You're on a limb again
calling from a Baltimore hotel
Don't let it ring again
Your movies are your own
Don't let him in again

Four weeks later in April
I took her to the doctors
Said "I no prescription"
For compromised solution

And I calling from a Baltimore Hotel
Don't let it ring again
Your movies are your own
You're on a limb again
calling from a Baltimore hotel
Don't let it ring again
Your movies are your own
Don't let him in again

Ten years
Caught in a trap by my own cunning
Thought I was smart
Thought I was dying
For years
I lived in a flat without water running
Thought it was smart
Thought it was funny

I'm writing in memoirs
The underground press remain faithful
Ghost writing her memoirs
Maybe we'll get it on cable

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