

Hip Tragically

"Vapour Trails"

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Titillations been replaced by Interstate brickface and
Coffee-Mate

and by a list of phone calls you'll like to make

where you could sit on the edge of your bed

and you could stare into your own shoes

and in the pools of light there

go wherever you choose

just rig up a complication and if it derails

you can throw away the rudder and float away like
vapour trails

There's nothing funnier than pride in an utterly
confident stride

so I pulled the car on over to give you a ride

Damn this sleepy weather he said

as he marched in sopping wet shoes

through rainpools evaporationg

says in this sign I'll conquer you

I pulled the car on over to give you a ride

but there's nothing uglier than a man hitting his stride

(now the morning's over light wind blows)

past Mexicans all dressed in beige shirts

leaning over their hoes

now the morning's over
it's time to let them sprinklers hose
past hills of chambermaids' dark bare arms
and fields of muscle quilted to the bone
right now I'm flying over
yea right now I'm flying home
where I can sit on the end of my bed
and I can stare into my own shoes
and in the pools of light years
go wherever I choose
and throw away the rudder float away on vapour trails
I rigged up a complication totally derailed
so I throw away the rudder float away like vapour trails
I pulled the car on over
(it's time to let them sprinklers hose)
throw away the rudder
float away on a vapour trail

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