

The Fiery Furnaces "Straight Street"

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Tea time at Damascus computer cafe,
I'm looking busy and staring off the other way.
Leverkusen, Juventus; Leeds vs. Valencia:
I'm over-hearing all their nonsense in extensia.
They're talking too tough for me to inspect
so I have a smell who seems the best to connect.
I pick my clique and set to go to work
but the only thing they care about is to whom to play
the Turk.
So I walked up the length of the Street they call Straight
cursing myself cause I got there too late.
I traded an expired credit card for two cupfulls of
water;
they had a dirty beany baby so for good luck I bought
her.
I rented a Hyundai with two flats and no windshield
no speedometer and a handbrake that squealed;
when the sun came up I couldn't put down the visor
so I put on my hat and a question to my local advisor:
Whose trucks are those that parked up by the town?
but he only would mumble with his eyes pointed down.
So I walked up the length of the Street they call Straight
cursing myself cause I got there too late.
My boss the head of sales for Western Asia
said you'll get fired if your opposite from Nokia plays
ya,
if he beats you for the battle of hearts and minds
tells 'em we use pig by-products in our designs.
So when I saw my rival's smile didn't get diminished
no one had to tell me I knew that we were Finnished:
You boys from Ericsson better get in the back seat
cause your phones are getting stoned over on that
straight street.
So I walked up the length of the Street they call Straight
cursing myself cause I got there too late.
So I went to Georgia looking at spas and convents
tried to make myself the broker for selling off the
contents.
At the big change clinic my friends said don't be a
cynic
you should work in Baku this is watcha gotta do.
Call a contact in Texas talk to 'em in their Lexus

on their hands-free device and don't be too nice.
But in my teleconference with Houston
they told me I wasn't any use to 'em.
So I walked up the length of the Street they call Straight
cursing myself cause I got there too late.
Tea time at Damascus computer cafe,
I'm looking busy and staring off the other way.
Arsenal, Inter; Madrid vs. Valencia:
I'm over-hearing all their nonsense in extensia.
They're talking too tough for me to inspect
so I have a smell who seems the best to connect.
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