

Thomas Dolby**"Simone"**

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A dustbowl spread across the prairies
The runway shimmered in the haze
A toothbrush, paperback and bugspray
The sunrise flickered on her face
The seatbelt sign...

Simone, he knows you're gone
And all that's left is heartaches
And all his cool is blown
Simone
You're like a timebomb in his blood tonight

The airbus touches down in Cuba
Her iPod is looping Gipsy Kings
The tradewinds lash the Caribbean
Umbrella twizzles in her drink

September skies of Havana rum
God what have I done?

Simone, he knows you're gone
And all that's left is heartache
And all his cool is blown
Simone, move on, let go
Hey, all you took's the carkeys
Not half of what he owns
Simone
God tried to fax you but there was no dialtone

Then a flare went off inside her head
Like an inch of pure magnesium
With a heat to thaw his frozen heart
And a spark to light his beacon

And she could feel this time he'd make her whole
She believed she'd soon be swooning again,
Balooning again

But autumn smeared Ohio crimson
The freeways shivered like a veil.
And Winter blew in from Lake Erie.

She glimpsed him as the vial fell.

Remembering
Ah, we tamed the winds.
You were Simon then...

Simone, he knows you're gone
And all that's left is heartaches
And all his cool is blown
Simone
You're like a timebomb in his blood tonight

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