

Trash Can Sinatras

"Charlie's atlas"

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I never lost my virginity... I know exactly where I put it.
At 21, the toast of paris, just oozing prematurity.
She was nonchalant and graceful.
I was very gaunt, and grateful
You had me singing charles, at last!

So I tunneled with a europanache,
I continentally cut a dash.
Will they love me when I'm short of cash?
Or leave me for the latest smash?
You know, I had to say "i don't care"
You really should have been there,
Travelling charlie's atlas.
Now, god's own chosen old son is lonesome,
Do we all go off the rails?

I've got the palace to myself tonight.
I can do whatever I like.
I could fix me a drink or a bite.
Or reminisce all over the night,
When I was bearing all the hallmarks of a damn good
time.
You caught me saying, "charles, at last"
King at last, dl's been cast.. king... finally, king finally.

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