

Ufo

"Deadman Walking"

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The enemy is at the door
The enemy within.
Dressed up in the strangest clothes,
Smells of drinking Bombay gin.
There's a deadman walking
And his shadow's growing long.
There's a deadman walking
Taking it in
before his time is gone.
My father was a Russian Jew
My Irish mother crazy.
I see summer, winter, fall.
When grown men
cry like babies.
There's a deadman walking
And his shadow's growing long.
There's a deadman walking
Taking it in
before his time is gone.
Solo
Wish I never had to leave.
Wish I'd never known.
Wish I could stay here forever.
Watch my garden grow.
There's a deadman walking
And his shadow's growing long.
There's a deadman walking
Taking it in
before his time is gone.
There's a deadman talking
And his shadow's growing long.
There's a deadman talking
Taking it in
before his time is gone.

There's a deadman walking
deadman walking
deadman talking

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