We pulled into Rome With blood in our eyes After days of travelin' Months of lies Taking our various Turns at the wheel Taking booze And pot and cigarettes Anything not to feel No one had slept No one had eaten Our bodies were bad Our spirits were beaten Together we dragged All of us down As we staggered through Rome Blaming the town Blaming the students For worship of others Blaming the cops And blaming their brothers And never quite looking Ourselves in the heart And minute by minute Growing further apart

Julia, Julia
Where have you gone?
Why have you vanished
Off of my lawn?
Julia, Julia
Where is your truck?
Where have you driven
With all of my luck?

But even old bull fighters Their grave stones in sight Must search 'till they unearth One last bull to fight And so it was with us So near to the end One last story to tell One last hill to defend One glance to avoid One guitar to strum One untruth to be told One last song to be sung And you, the most brilliant Most driven, most keen Jewel of a bastard I ever have seen And you and your turn A good bitch of the nile So real to the end Nothing left to defile And me in the middle Along for the ride

The unwilling distraction
From familiocide
And knowing our weaknesses
No one refrained
From picking
And prodding
'Till nothing remained

Julia, Julia
Where have you gone?
Why have you vanished
Off of my lawn?
Julia, Julia
Where is your truck?
Where have you driven
With all of my luck?

And now in this kitchen Miles from home Miles from anything Miles from Rome Rome was a bust Rome was a scream Rome was the final Rapid eye movement To this dream We scattered like leaves Like pieces of dust Warriors watching Their swords and shields rust And now as we descend To couches and clocks To closets and appointments Let us drink to the rocks Let us drink to the sand To the winds which have blowed us Let us drink to the rivers Let us drink to the road

And if you travel this far
From either conscience or greed
Have one piece of advice
That I think you should heed
If ever your travels
Take you this far from home
Consult your map carefully
Stear clear of Rome

Julia, Julia
Where have you gone?
Why have you vanished
Off of my lawn?
Julia, Julia
Where is your truck?
Where have you driven
With all of my luck?