My Soul Has Escaped From My Body

Ezra Furman

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I'm takin' a boat
Sailing the edge
Of this two-dimensional world
And I'm gonna fly
Out into space
Where there's no gravity
And I know I'm going to feel better out there

I'm takin' my coat
And I'm gonna walk
Out of this two-dimensional room
And I'm gonna sit
Out in the street
Where no one will look at me
And I know I'm gonna be much better out there

You're a shade of blue
You know me, I know you
And anyway it's something I don't do
So it's come to this, rock and roll
It's so ludicrous that my soul
Has escaped from my body

Dreams blanket the trees
Cover my bed
As I pass it by on the train
Where I am asleep
In a cocoon
Floating high above all the shit
That's making me feel that's it better up here

But I have to decend
For someone I love
He is wasting from the world
Of roses and beds
And wishing you were dead
'Cause you're so sick of gravity
And I know he's gonna be better up here

You're a shade of blue
You know me, I know you
And running away, it's something I can't do
So it's come to this, rock and roll
It's so ludicrous that my soul
Has escaped from my body

And that's not so bad
I'm in Trinidad
Being made into a toy
It's so ludicrous that my soul
It's so ludicrous that my soul
Has escaped from my body
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