

Vortexas

Howe Gelb

... welcome to the desert
Its becoming increasingly more expensive
It used to be much cheaper
To find a love and to keep her
To play guitar and reiterate
Or embrace the heat and just hibernate
A little tin foil on the window works just great
Coming from a long line of coincidence
I'm a vortexan at heart
I can't give one 'for instance'
But vortexas still has my heart
Staying at the congress hotel
About a mile from the "no-tel motel"

It's our universe's center
Used to live there like a renter
It assembles us with haywire
They lost the top floor up in flre
The clocks are stuck in rewind
Living on tucson time
{chorus}
Pinto beans kept us well stocked
To kill the time, we just rocked
Catching a buzz from the cicadas
And dancing with invisible neighbors
Erosion is our state bird
Ha .. that's not what i heard
{chorus}