

## Abyssinia

Patti Smith

Oh I'll send you a telegram  
Oh I have some information for you  
Oh I'll send you a telegram  
Send it deep in the heart of you  
Deep in the heart of your brain is a lever  
Oh deep in the heart of your brain is a switch  
Oh deep in the heart of your flesh you are clever  
Oh honey you met your match in a bitch  
Deep in the heart of  
Deep in the heart of

There will be no famine in my existence  
I merge with the people of the hills  
Oh people of Ethiopia  
Your opiate is the air that you breathe  
All those mint bushes around you  
Are the perfect thing for your system  
Aww clean clean it out  
You must rid yourself from these, these animal fixations  
You must release yourself  
From the thickening blackmail of elephantiasis  
You must divide the wheat from the rats  
You must turn around [and look oh God]  
When I see Brancusi  
His eyes searching out the infinite abstract spaces  
In the [radio] rude hands of sculptor  
Now gripped around the neck of a [duosonic]

I swear on your eyes no pretty words will sway me]  
Oh look at me aah  
cannot move ahh so much aahh everything I am  
possible  
Aah  
Feel so fucked up