

Flat

Pere Ubu

In the early part of the 20th Century, deep inside the American wilderness, in the state of Kansas-- 92,000 square miles of flat-- there were two automobile cars. On July 5th 1904 they ran into each other.

Hey-ho, what do we know?!

I thought I heard "Stop" but I mighta said "Go"

For some reason I thought about you and me and I remember the day as if my life were flat. I looked up and there you were! I said to myself, "Look out, honey, here I come!"

Hey-ho, what do we know?!

I thought I heard "Stop" but I mighta said "Go"

Flat is all that I see
Flat is all that I see
The train came back
It swallowed up the track
Now flat is all that I see

In the days you been gone I've thought about them two cars. Weather conditions had been reasonable, visibility fine. I said to myself, "What was it? An idea whose time had come? Or maybe it just seemed like a good idea at the time"