

Apollo And The Buffalo And Anna Anna Anna Oh!

Sunset Rubdown

The buffalo have given up on the world.
And Apollo? Apollo is kissing all the valley girls.
We climbed up the cross on the mountain on New Year's Eve:
It was just god, the blizzard, the dream-weaver and me.

My god I miss the way we used to be.
Here's a photograph for you to hold.
It's my picture right before I got old.
It's a picture of a buffalo
that we rode into extinction.
That was the crime we committed in the night...

Apollo, I heard your sister is equated with the moon,
but I think your sister is just another run-around Sue.
And where have you been, Erato?
Because it's been a long time since we sat around the willow tree
by the fire,
where Anna played guitar and the rest of us fell in love.
That was back before she changed her name.
Will we ever find our way into Cassandra's gaze again?

Like the days before Anna changed her name?
Here's a photograph for you to hold..
It's a picture of the prize, you hunter...

Anna, Anna, Anna, Oh! Why'd you change your name?