Dandy in the Underworld

A Bolanic revision of Orpheus Descending

Prince of Players, Pawn of none Born with steel reins on the heart of the Sun Gypsy explorer of the New Jersey Heights Exalted companion of cocaine nights

'Cos he's a Dandy in the Underworld Dandy in the Underworld When will he come up for air, Will anybody ever care

At an old eighteen exiled he was To the deserted kingdoms of a mythical Oz Distraction he wanted, to destruction he fell Now he forever stalks the ancient Mansions of hell

Now his lovers have left him And his youth's ill spent He cries in the dungeons and tries to repent But change is a monster and changing is hard But he'll freeze away his summers in his Underground yard