

Underground Movies

The Auteurs

We first met it was raining
In a house with bay windows
And all the fittings and fixtures
And a catalogue of injury

She's got a credo in underground movies
Her father is a lawyer
Who paid for the fittings and fixtures
And a house with bay windows

And I'm calling from a Baltimore hotel
Don't let it ring again
Your movies are your own
You're on a limb again
calling from a Baltimore hotel
Don't let it ring again
Your movies are all your own
Don't let him in again

Four weeks later in April
I took her to the doctors
Said "I've no prescription"
For compromised solution

And I'm calling from a Baltimore hotel
Don't let it ring again
Your movies are your own
You're on a limb again
calling from a Baltimore hotel
Don't let it ring again
Your movies are all your own
Don't let him in again

Ten years
Caught in a trap by my own cunning
Thought I was smart
Thought I was dying
For years
I lived in a flat without water running
Thought it was smart
Thought it was funny

I'm writing her memoirs
The underground press remain faithful
Ghost writing her memoirs
Maybe we'll get on cable