

what i left across the pond

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cloud system satellites on the telly
 chinese balloons circling le monde
 itz a small small world and getting smaller
 but itz still a long long hop back across that pond



what was i thinking?
 what's coming down the pike here for me?
 i left my heart with stick-around kelly
 i left my banjo across the sea

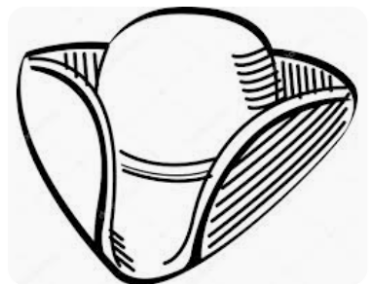


there's more songs now than i could ever sample
 there's still mary lou and evan doing the bevis frond
 there's a road rolling off in all directions
 towards the faraway of which i've grown so fond



what was i hoping?
 what's the point of this transatlantic trek?
 i left my swag in the snow at the end of bias.
 i left my banjo back in Czech.

můj nástroj jsem daleko nechal
 drei Ecken hat mein Hut
 já nevím, na co jsem čekal
 die Flasche oder das Boot



1809 was one of my favourites
 Lincoln Darwin waved that magic wand
 think i heard yesterday was such an easy game to play...
 itz been a long long slog out of the pond



what was i dreaming?
 i've forgotten now how dreams are supposed to work...
 i left my best years back there in the maelstrom.
 i left my banjo with an expat in the 'Perk.