

**me and Mariah (urban flowers 2003)**

Me and Mariah played in the churchyard  
Little beginners – pretty and slender  
We peered through the fences watching the sunrise  
She said “I like it  
Look – our clothes have different sizes”  
Me and Mariah

Me and Mariah went to the drive-in  
A “hi” to the good friends – a kiss to the sweet things  
We sat on the bonnets and made up some stories  
She said “I like him  
Look – our clothes have different sizes”  
Me and Mariah

She gave the crowd a jump, stood up and shouted out  
“Farewell – to school gone with the river – like Huckleberry Fin”

the sunrise will shake it – deux enfants cherchent le ciel

Me and Mariah met at the opera  
Wide-eyed Venusians with ragged umbrellas  
We gazed at the masses counting the handshakes  
She said “I left him  
Look – our clothes have different sizes”  
Me and Mariah

She gave the crowd a jump, stood up and shouted out  
“Farewell – to love gone with the autumn like the catcher in the rye”

the sunrise will shake it – deux enfants cherchent le ciel

Me and Mariah bought an old Chrysler  
Searching the landscape for goddamned survivors  
We drove to the ocean – oh, what a great day  
She said “I miss him  
Look – our clothes have different sizes”  
Me and Mariah

The sailors yelled “Go on” while she sang “Je regrette rien”  
I ran and dived into the waves – felt absolutely free

the sunrise will shake it – deux enfants cherchent le ciel