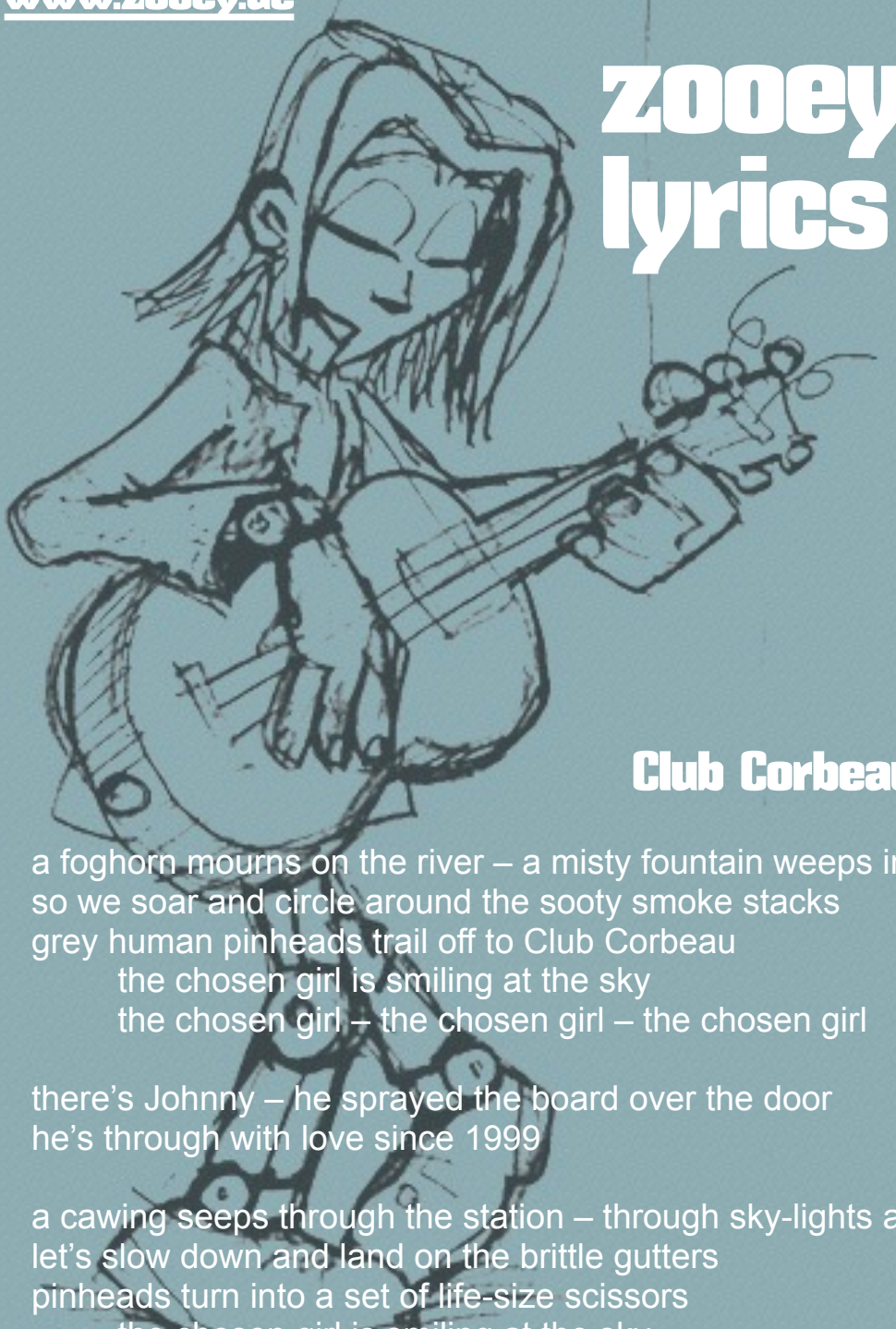


# zooey lyrics

## Club Corbeau (Abraxa 2006)



a foghorn mourns on the river – a misty fountain weeps in a market square  
so we soar and circle around the sooty smoke stacks  
grey human pinheads trail off to Club Corbeau  
the chosen girl is smiling at the sky  
the chosen girl – the chosen girl – the chosen girl

there's Johnny – he sprayed the board over the door  
he's through with love since 1999

a cawing seeps through the station – through sky-lights and through roofing tiles  
let's slow down and land on the brittle gutters  
pinheads turn into a set of life-size scissors  
the chosen girl is smiling at the sky  
the chosen girl – the chosen girl – the chosen girl

there's Johnny – he sprayed the board over the door  
he's through with love since 1999

there is a carbon copy of Jude Law in A.I.  
and a second-hand portrait of sweat Dorian Gray  
a Japanese blueprint of an R'n'B queen  
does a mandarin version of the block rocking beats

the crows of the town come to Club Corbeau  
the crows of the town come to Club Corbeau  
les corneilles de la ville viennent au Club Corbeau  
les corneilles de la ville viennent au Club Corbeau