

# The World Passing By On a Double-Decker Tourist Bus in NYC

*by* Jerry Ratch

They've got the tourists  
On the top deck of the bus  
Wrapped up in large yellow  
Plastic garbage bags  
Riding through the City in the rain  
The yellow bags flapping in the wind

Yelling in the numerous languages  
At the top of the world  
The tour guide in a  
Floppy debonair brown felt hat  
Decrying: "And there goes the infamous  
Café Doma, of Italian love affair fame

Where the great loves met  
Before flying back home  
To bear the rest of the flame,  
Children, famine, war and death  
After the first great fires of the soul

Yeah, that's Café Doma,  
Of Café Doma fame  
And the world has never  
Ever been the same

There's been some  
Resistance to the Future though

And we all know change is an illusion  
And we can see right through it  
To the known and unknown infamous  
Resistance of the Future

