

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

