

MICK JAGGER VS. GERTRUDE STEIN

Angie, Angie

Clouds clouds clouds clouds disappear  
Love it ain't smoke but it don't whisper.  
Leave behind a lean love, clean love, lead eyes

coats, mostly empty, don't but do, mostly matter

When the goodbye is a dry goodbye,  
it is good to be alive

All can't good dreams, good dreams in time baby

Some are sweet sweet sweet sweet weeping

There be love cried?

Those nights.  
Those nights we tried  
to begin like trees.  
Trees tumble.

The old coats are empty souls and we wear them and

we ain't, we ain't we, we go  
comes to it

comes to it, see.  
There sweet I can't look on your look

hates this that tastes so sweet

What is this look?  
It's unsatisfied.  
Angie, Angie, you're beautiful clouds. Goodbye.