

## Vomit Express

Words and music Allen Ginsberg/Bob Dylan-Allen Ginsberg

Recorded Nov 17, 1971, and released (i.a.) on Allen Ginsberg: First Blues (1983)

C . F . G . F .

C . F . G . F . (same chords throughout)

C            F            G            F

I'm going down to Puerto Rico  
 I'm going down on the midnight plane  
 I'm going down on the Vomit Express  
 I'm going down with my suitcase pain.

You can take an ancient vacation  
 fly over Florida's deep-blue end  
 rise up out of this mad-house nation  
 I'm going down with my oldest tender friend

I'm going down to Puerto Rico  
 I'm going down on the midnight plane  
 I'm going down on the Vomit Express  
 I'm going down with my suitcase pain.

We know each other now twenty years,  
 seen murders, and we wept tears  
 Now we're gonna take ourselves a little bit of free time  
 Wandering round the southern poverty clime

I'm going down to Puerto Rico  
 I'm going down on the midnight plane  
 I'm going down on the Vomit Express  
 I'm going down with my suitcase pain.

Start flyin' with all the poor, old, sick ladies  
 Everybody [in the plane] [drowded] and drunk, and they're crazy  
 Flyin' home to die in the wobbly air  
 All night long, they wanted the cheapest fare.

I'm going down to Puerto Rico  
 I'm going down on the old midnight plane  
 I'm going down on the Vomit Express  
 I'm going down with my suitcase pain.

When we're down on the air field, I've never been there,  
 Except once walkin' around the air field in the great, wet heat,  
 Walk out, smell that old mother-load of s\*\*t from the tropics  
 Stomach growl [love], oh friends, beware.

I'm going down to Puerto Rico  
 I'm going down on the midnight plane  
 I'm going down on the Vomit Express  
 I'm going down with my suitcase pain.

Me and my friend, no we won't even drink,  
 And I won't eat meat, I won't f\*\*k around  
 Gonna walk the streets alone, [cars] will blink and wink  
 Taxi's, buses and US gas all around.

I'm going down to Puerto Rico  
 I'm going down on the midnight plane  
 I'm going down on the Vomit Express  
 I'm going down with my suitcase pain.

Start [read] poetry at the university, meet kids,  
 look at their breasts, touch their hands, kiss their heads  
 seen from the heart, maybe the four buddhist normal truths

"Existence is suffering", it ends when you're dead --

I'm going down to Puerto Rico  
I'm going down on the midnight plane  
I'm going down on the Vomit Express  
I'm going down with my suitcase pain.

Go out, walk up on the mountain, see the green rain  
imagine that forest, finds, get lost,  
sit cross-legged and meditate on old love pain,  
watch every old love turn to gold.

I'm going down to Puerto Rico  
I'm going down on the midnight plane  
I'm going down on the Vomit Express  
I'm going down with my suitcase pain.

See raindrops and the jungle rainbow, dancin' men;  
brown legs walk around on the mud road  
far from US smog, war, again  
Sit down, empty mind, vomit my holy load

I'm going down to Puerto Rico  
I'm going down on the midnight plane  
I'm going down on the Vomit Express  
I'm going down with my suitcase pain.

Come back to earth, walk the streets in shock  
Smoke some grass and eat me some cock  
kiss the mouth of the sweetest boy I can see  
who shows me his white teeth and brown skin joy

I'm going down to Puerto Rico  
I'm going down on the midnight plane  
I'm going down on the Vomit Express  
I'm going down with my suitcase pain.

Bridge:

Go find my old friend, we'll go to the museum,  
talk 'bout politics with the cats, and ask for revolution,  
get back on the plane and chant high in the sky  
Back to earth, to New York garbage streets and fly

I'm going down to Puerto Rico  
I'm going down on the midnight plane  
I'm going down on the Vomit Express  
I'm going down with my suitcase pain.

I'm gonna come back with frighteneds in the hot  
at New York's electrical eternity here  
pull the air-conditioner plug from the wall  
sit down with my straight spine and pray

I'm going down to Puerto Rico  
I'm going down on the midnight plane  
I'm going down on the Vomit Express  
I'm going down with my suitcase pain.