

Gilbert  George

THE SCULPTORS

4th July 1970 London

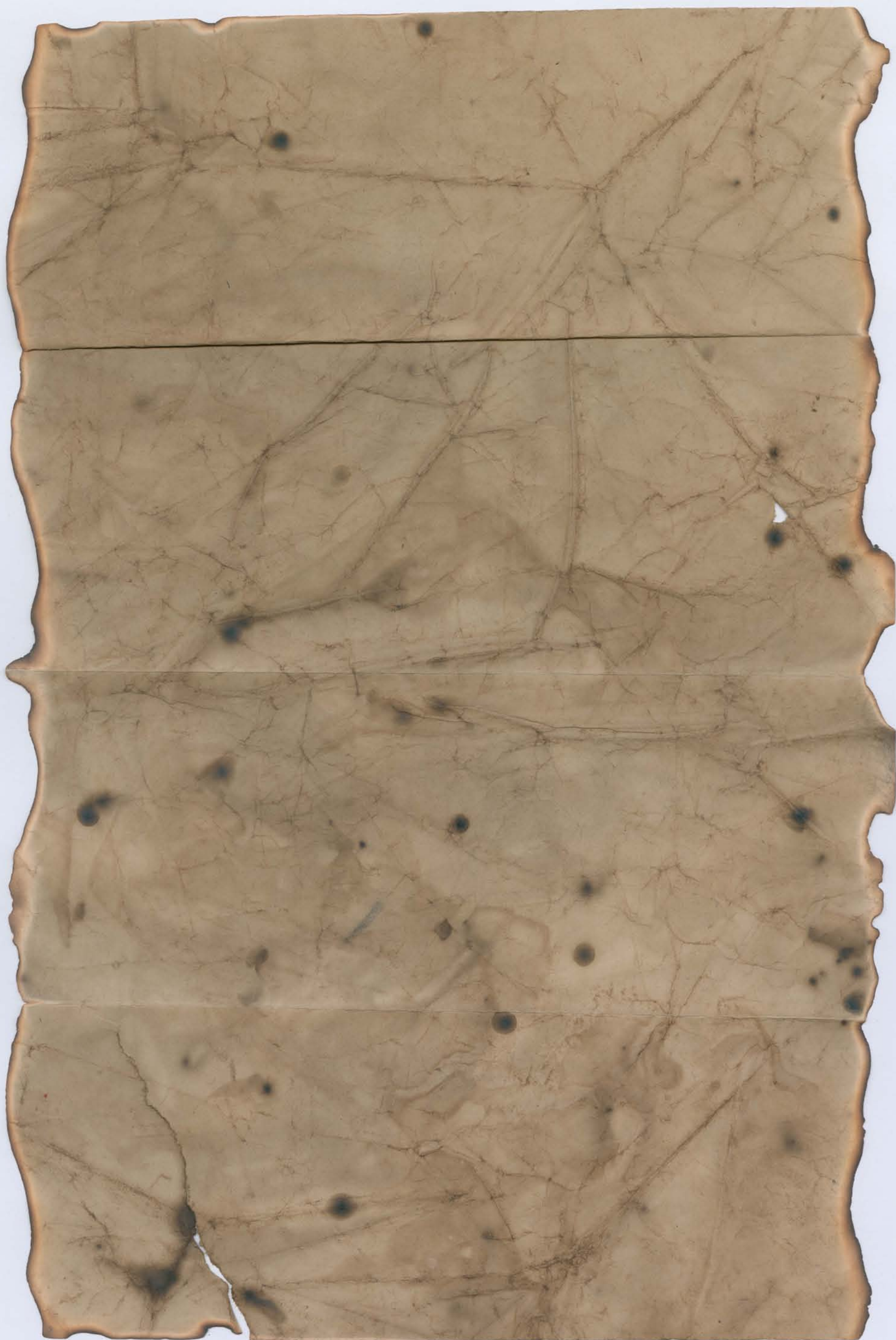
George and Gilbert would like you to accept this written/picture explanation.

The Sadness in Our Art

The Ritz we never sigh for, the Carlton they can keep
There's only one place that we know and that is where we sleep
Underneath the arches we dream our dreams away
Underneath the arches on cobblestones we lay
Every night you'll find us tired out and worn
Happy when the day-light comes creeping, heralding the dawn
Sleeping when its raining and sleeping when its fine
We hear trains rattling by above
Pavement is our pillow no matter where we stray
Underneath the arches we dream our dreams away







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REMEMBER
to use the
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