Who's in a bad mood
who's in a taxi
turn'in the clock back
avoiding a fight
with this man
he is meeting
stands in the lobby
counting his questions in the
neon light
sinking under the river
sewer line touches the edge of the suburbs
back to the beach
where a family is waiting on
ru-mors of sum-mer
lay out a blank-et bring some-thing to feed the birds

With all the luck you've

had why are your songs so sad? Sing from a book you were read-ing in bed and took to heart

All of your lives un-lead, read-ing in bed