

Late at night, I fell asleep  
twisted around my bed  
seeing nothing but backs of eyelids  
and your face, gorgeous but red

You followed me around with those sad eyes  
sometimes I followed you too  
got slammed from a tower at sixty-plus  
your windshield caught me, now you turned blue

It's been a long time since I seen your face  
even longer since I felt your hands  
you used to like to keep mine warm  
you could'a done it, I guess you were my friend

Pickpockets follow me around these days  
the other day, a homeless man told me I wasn't dead, yet  
i used to think i gotta get someplace quick  
but now my feet, they're kinda like lead

There's this puppy dog, he tails me around  
he made me think of you the other day  
this old tabby cat attacked him quite good  
and his face well, it turned red, I mean blue

Rain clouds, they fill up my steps  
even before I've made a move  
and your friend the sun's always creasin' my eyes  
so I avoid him, kinda like...(you)

Train tracks keep me on a straight path  
but i got no where really to go  
i almost hitched a ride on a balloon to Kathmandu  
but my air's too stale, it still smells sans you

You're prob'bly thinkin' "Hey, he's lost his mind  
it would'a been better later than soon"  
you're right, I've lost my way  
and I've lost time, but it all started with you.