

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.