

Small Dark Movie

Greg Brown

So how are things going
In the small dark movie of your life
Late at night, you call your girlfriend
In the morning you call your wife
In the morning you go for coffee
Leave town by the underpass
Leave whatever happened last night
Cigarette in a champagne glass

The road used to go someplace
You never been before
Now it's just a racetrack
And the only prize is more
The only off-ramp is up ahead
And just where ain't too clear
And change is a semi with smoking wheels
Filling the rear view mirror

You could really use a raincoat
And a pair of cool shoes
You could really use some idea
Of what you're gonna do
But the road keeps coming at you
And you find no place to rest
And in these small dark movies
No one knows what's best

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