

Something Real

Indigo Girls

I've seen the sun on a funeral,
the full moon in a midday sky
Tactician politician hold his head
and wonder why
I'm always struck that much harder
by the power of suggestion
By now I know the answer's
always in the question

Now that we're done with that
why don't you warm the car
All of the fields are filled
with fresh boys playing football
More than the weather chills,
the bands practicing their drills
I've got to get back to something real with you

I had to call your parents
to get your number again
I was either gonna be the prodigal
or the banished friend
We were standing against an outside wall,
I was afraid of what you'd say
It took me ten years to call you back
but here we are today

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So life has brought you this:
two marriages and three kids
And me life as slick as ice
that finally hit the skids
You're as sweet as you ever were
A slight sickness of regret washes over me
And in the end that's all I get

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why don't you warm the car
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