

## Claire

Jill Sobule

Dear Claire, she gets up at three  
She makes some toast and a cup of tea  
But she forgot and watched TV  
As the water all boiled down  
The place almost burned down

Dear Claire, she was a pioneer  
Her sister said, she flew in WWII  
She stares out the kitchen door  
She says, "It looks like rain  
I'm sure it's gonna rain"

The secret life of Claire  
I wish I had the key  
The treasures buried there  
In the secret life of Claire

Dear Claire, I go and help her once a week  
She tells me stories and I ask her what she needs  
She told me back in '44 she slept with Eleanor  
Sometimes she gets confused for all we know it's true

The secret life of Claire  
I wish I had the key  
The treasures buried there  
In the secret life of Claire

Dear Claire, she wonders why the leaves have turned  
And why the summer's been so short this year  
And Claire, she asks for my name, have you been here before?  
Are you someone I should know? Then perhaps you'd better go

The secret life of Claire  
I wish I had the key  
The treasures she could share  
In the secret life of Claire  
I wish that I'd been there

The secret life of Claire  
Oh, how I wish I knew  
And I bet she wishes too  
In the secret life of Claire