

# The Waltz

Pere Ubu

The bride swayed barefoot there on the sidewalk you could fry a  
n egg  
Not a shade of a cloud, not a breath of a breeze, disturbed her  
dress or her hair  
Round at her feet, burst by the dust, a ghost rain dropped like  
tears  
We waltzed across Texas  
We waltzed by the sea  
We waltzed through the tears  
And it seemed like a good idea

The bride swayed barefoot there by the sidewalk while the day s  
tood still  
Not a shade of a cloud, not a breath of a breeze, played on her  
face as she said,  
"We can't go on like nothing is wrong-- don't be that cruel to  
me"  
We waltzed across Texas  
We waltzed by the sea  
We waltzed through the tears  
And it seemed like a good idea

The bride swayed barefoot there on the sidewalk