

## Halls

Andrew McMahon in the Wilderness

Pouring rain in Tucson, Arizona  
Checked into the Congress Hotel  
Met the band in a bar next to the lobby  
Looking for another story I could tell  
When I left town we were heading for the altar  
And I told you I'd be back before too long  
Cut my hair and I found me a new girlfriend  
Thought a broken heart could write a perfect song  
And it did and I was right so now you're gone  
Your echo in the halls  
I feel your shadow on this empty stage  
I hear your music through the walls  
I see your picture on the blank page  
Your echo in the halls  
Played this show  
Left another message  
Booked a ticket for tomorrow in Tempe  
Three AM doing cartwheels down the hallway  
I've been drinking since the day I set you free  
But on this airport morning will you wait for me  
Your echo in the halls  
I feel your shadow on this empty stage  
I hear your music through the walls  
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