

Speculator

Assembly of Dust

It's a good song, playin on the radio
It's a fine fine day, I tell you cause I think it's so.
It's a good life that comes upon ya now and then.
And I tell ya cause I think it's so.

I was walkin' down the hill beside The town in which I live thi
s evenin'
Alcoholic lemonade in ice filled glasses Givin way to the eveni
ng - heat, mm-hmm

This is what I saw

By accident I caught a woman getting dressed
She nearly looked away.
And the big round sun was falling down
It grazed the pavement, touched upon her gray
This is what I saw

{chorus}

Sipping beer on aging porches
Crooked walls, built before my birth.
Latent heat on the quiet streets and, People sleep and
people talk this evening, mm-hmm.

His is what I saw