

Napoleon Solo

At the Drive-In

Cut and paste
Were you sitting down
On the beaded impotence of New Orleans
A hint of suspense when that telephone rings

This is forever
It paved a wave of distance
Between a syntax error
From Austin's yellow brick road
This is forever
From this Texas breath
Exhaled no sign of relief

This you know, this you know this is forever
March 23rd hushed the wind the music died
If you can't get the best of us now
It's because this forever
Makes no difference our alphabet
Is missing letters
17 embalmed and caskets lowered
Into the weather
A drizzle brisk and profound
From this Texas breath
Exhaled no sign of relief
This is forever

We're struck by the chords from their hearts
This is forever this is forever
From this Texas breath
Exhaled no sign of relief
You know that this is forever