

Scenery

Blondie

We took too long to park the car.
Ran across the street into the bar.
Your face said it was four o'clock.
I closed my eyes and hear a shot.
The traffic lights were much too hot.
I walked my eyes around the block.
Purple shadows were so thin.
I had to close my eyes again.
I didn't know they were important to you.
I thought their faces were a poster.
Natural things, scenery.
You showed me your kind of madness.
Saw sound slipping silently.
Time passenger to future shock.
I closed my eyes and saw you drop