

## 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