Empire Falls

Chris Thile

I envy the quiet lives that for all I know don't exist Outside of a lazy book that won a Pulitzer Prize I picked up 'cause you said it opened up your eyes.

I'm wired now and will be 'til I find a person who could eat at the Empire Grill Who's seen a black mercedes at the textile mill and spreads the word to all the folks expression hasn't killed.

I'll follow that car down to Boston, and ask what it wanted in Maine. Coffee at least for my trouble, and I'll be a hero if I came ba ck with something to say . . .

Too late, they wouldn't like me there and though they might not mind my inquisitive stare, every single one of them is too polite to care why I'm enchanted by a way of life in disrepair, but I'm not taking apple pie eating, Jack and Coke drinking, ho peful lie telling, anywhere, America, through camera eyes, On a Hollywood body that could ma ke you all cry.

Maybe I'll go to the movies (a comedy would be ideal. Something that probably won't happen) 'cause this made up town is much too real.