

Prague

Dave Hause

Oh, bring me some more water, after that another glass of wine
No pretext for investments, borrowed eyes, borrowed world borrowed time

Feeling jumpy like a salesman, waking up to trusty coffee I.V.
Crammed in like so much cattle, so little time so very much to see

Let it revive me, carry on carrying the fire
Let it revive me, finding peace for a little while

The twilight of our youthful gaze
Books and bridges burned and records smashed
I'm fat a drunk and dumb and lazy, digging deep way past the petty cash
But there's not too many nights like these, when you know you have it way to good
Naked bodies, twelve foot ceilings, laughing way more than I knew we could

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