

# Waiting in Green Velvet

Joshua Kadison

Waiting in green velvet  
With a suitcase in her hand,  
Standing down a ways from  
The bus stop sign,  
Looking at the sky,  
Like she was bound for  
The promised land,  
Checkin' out her watch  
Like she was losing time.  
She was checkin' out her watch  
Like she was losing time.

Thought I heard her talkin' somethin' 'bout  
Rainbow lights, a psychedelic sight,  
It'll be here soon,  
Comin' down to fly us all away.  
Can't you hear the roar of  
The distant engines from a far-off moon?  
Are you packed and ready for Judgement Day?

So I just sat there on  
The bus stop bench awhile  
And watched her stare into the sun.  
Reminded me what  
My grandma said  
When I was just a child,  
That'll hurt your eyes, dear little one,  
That'll hurt your eyes, dear little one.

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The distant engines from a far-off moon?  
Are you packed and ready for Judgement Day?

The bus pulled up and I got in  
But the girl didn't even move.  
This was not the ride she was waiting for.  
The bus driver just shook his head  
Cause there's nothing in the world to do  
And I waved good-bye through  
The slowly closing door.  
I just waved good-bye  
Through the slowly closing door.

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