

I have walked your sorry streets  
Lived amongst your people  
And I'm sure we must have heard  
The same birds singing

You have stepped in hardened footprints  
Up where my shoes were mudded  
And I know we must have heard  
The same dogs barking

The ground was rumbling  
And the bathroom walls were bending  
I lay there wet and naked  
Oh, I know you heard me yelling

Out a name that you never used for me, till then  
Out a name that you never used for me, till then  
Out a name that you never used

I have shat on the hillside  
Neck deep in cushion clover  
Up where I'm sure you've braided  
Those necklaces and bracelets

You have lost your socks and panties  
Out by the caterpillar  
That grades the road I walk on  
While I'm dreading English

The ground was shaking  
And the jewel tea was a falling  
There's a cracking in your kitchen  
Oh, I know you heard me calling

Out a name that I never used for you, till then  
Out a name that I never used for you, till then  
Out a name that I never used