

# Rewrite

Paul Simon

I'm workin' on my rewrite, that's right  
Gonna change the ending  
Throw away the title  
Toss it in the trash  
Every minute after midnight  
All the time I'm spending  
Is just for workin' on my rewrite  
Gonna turn it into cash

I been workin' at the Car Wash  
I consider it my day job  
'Cause it's really not a pay job  
But that's where I am  
Everybody says "The old guy  
Workin' at the Car Wash?"  
Hasn't got a brain cell left  
Since Vietnam

[Chorus:]  
But I say  
Help me, help me  
Help me, help me  
Thank you!  
I'd no idea  
That you were there

When I said help me, help me  
Help me, help me  
Thank you  
For listening to my prayer

I'll eliminate the pages  
Where the father has a breakdown  
And he has to leave the family  
But he really meant no harm  
Gonna substitute a car chase  
And a race across the rooftops  
Where the father saves the children  
And he holds them in his arms

Yeah I'm workin' on my rewrite, all right  
Gonna change my ending  
Throw away the title  
Toss it in the trash  
Every minute after midnight  
All the Time I'm spending  
Is just for workin' on my rewrite.  
Gonna turn it into cash

[Chorus:]  
I said  
Help me, help me  
Help me, help me  
Thank you!  
I'd no idea  
That you were there  
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