

She Called

Peggy Sue

The roads are all grey
Like our city
The lights they are as dim.
The roads here stretch for miles like our city
The nights are just as thin
We'll raise our glasses high here
We'll tell our tales as tall.
But this city's already so full of bodies
The beds they are all full.

She called she said we're closer now
That you're so far away.
There's reason beyond reason now
There oceans in our way.
You had no claim I'd long since left your bed
The water does no more than the words already said.

They build their buildings high here
They tell their tales as tall
But this city's already so full of bodies
It does not need one more
This sofa will not hold my shape
The spring they have no give.
I miss your arms about my own
A reminder I must be grown up and cold.

I have a love that will linger
Until I learn to live without it
I have a love that will linger
Until I learn to doubt it
He said that I was pretty
He said I'd do just fine
But this body's already taken
So taken I'm not sure it's even mine
I'll keep on keeping on
Till I've kept you for too long
Oh I'll keep on keeping on
Till I've kept you

Draw a map across my eye lids
Plot the route home through my veins
Beg their feet to keep on moving
Oh I'll find my way again
Your words mingled with salt
Are only sweeter as I swallow
Your voice across the water's so much easier to follow home.