

The Waltz

Pere Ubu

The bride swayed barefoot there on the sidewalk you could fry a
n egg
Not a shade of a cloud, not a breath of a breeze, disturbed her
dress or her hair
Round at her feet, burst by the dust, a ghost rain dropped like
tears
We waltzed across Texas
We waltzed by the sea
We waltzed through the tears
And it seemed like a good idea

The bride swayed barefoot there by the sidewalk while the day s
tood still
Not a shade of a cloud, not a breath of a breeze, played on her
face as she said,
"We can't go on like nothing is wrong-- don't be that cruel to
me"
We waltzed across Texas
We waltzed by the sea
We waltzed through the tears
And it seemed like a good idea

The bride swayed barefoot there on the sidewalk