

One afternoon in december when it's cold  
I found myself feeling hungry and lonely  
I thought i'd go up to bexley  
And buy myself a sandwich  
And see myself a movie

I wrapped a scarf around me  
I went into the garage  
Untangled my bicycle from the bicycles  
Against the back wall

Outside the snow was falling  
The icicles were growing  
Nobody else was riding

Nobody else was walking  
Or looking out their windows  
Or shoveling their driveways  
Or riding in their cars  
The university was empty  
No students throwing snowballs  
Nobody was on main street

Where's everybody gone to?  
The people at the drexel?  
The plaid-clad private school girls?  
I think they're all dead!