

## 4:47 AM (The Remains of Our Love)

Roger Waters

I just cowered in the corner  
My pyjama coat over my head  
And she smiled as she finished her sandwich  
And her cold eyes fixed me to my dark history  
As she brushed the remains  
Of our love from the bed  
And when she had turned back the covers  
When all of the prayers had been read  
She said "Come on over here you silly boy  
Before you catch your death of cold  
I was only joking  
Let's leave behind the city grime  
Let's not compete  
It could be fine in the country  
Couldn't it though...come on let's go  
I said "OK"

Are we going to go now?  
Where would you like to go darling?  
Mmm...Vermont...Wyoming (yes)  
Wyoming...huh huh  
Children...(what) we're going to Wyoming  
Darling...Which way is Wyoming?  
Hook a right here  
You're going the wrong way  
I know that  
I know children...  
Let's see how many...Volvos we pass  
On the way to our new life in the country  
...One  
Jade don't do that, that's really negative