If I take a walk
I know I'm going to see her -- my old lady
Cross the street to her car
I'm feeling pretty blue today -- a little shaky
She visits then she comes to stay
She's closer when she goes
But causing so much pain
A universe that closed
I sleep her off for days

Someday when the moon

It learns to let the night call me into her I won't hear the tunes

Manipulated notes, I should of sung her She visits then she comes to stay

She's closer when she goes

And causes so much pain

A universe of that closed

I sleep her off for days

She's closer when she goes

And causing so much pain

A universe of that closed