

Two Weeks Since You've Gone

Scott Walker

Two weeks since you've gone
And I feel like the tramp
Picking dustbins in the alley.
He looks up as I pass
Clutching rags from a city's restless night

I could read all my sadness
In faces I knew
Down at Kelly's bar last Friday
And I haven't been back since I mistook
Somebody for a friend

And if I walk these streets long enough
Will you happen to me again?
With whom are you sharing
The sweet taste of summer?
My memories pursue you
Like puddles of rain
The river inside me still flow
To the sea of your hands

And if I close my eyes for a while
Will you happen to me again?