

## Joseph Cornell

### The Clientele

Why do humming birds just hum their loneliness to me?  
151 or 145 or twice times 123

If we're on delancey steet at night  
In the after train ride quiet  
Barking dogs by highgate pond  
Something's here but something's gone

What a night for talking darling, what a night for  
dreams  
151 or 145 or twice times 123

this is all I really know tonight  
something's wrong but something's right  
barking dogs by highgate pond  
sonething's here but something's gone