

## Blues in Dallas

### The Mountain Goats

Will I see you there when that final trumpet blows?  
Will I see you there when that final trumpet blows?  
If I don't see you there, I will run a comb through my  
hair  
And I will wait, I will wait, I will wait

Will you walk on in when the angel summons you?  
Will you walk on in when the angel summons you?  
If I don't see you go, I will let the minions flow  
And I will wait, I will wait, I will wait

Down in Dealey Plaza, the tourists mill about  
Down in Dealey Plaza, the tourists mill about  
And I am far from where we live, and I have not learned  
how to forgive  
But I will wait, I will wait, I will wait