

The Leaving Dream

The Roches

Every time she thinks about leaving that night she has the
Same dream
And it goes like this:

She's walking across the river
She's walking across the street
Looking down she starts to shiver
Looking down she has no feet.
The IRS is in hot pursuit
Disguised as grandmother
She tried too hard to hide all the loot
By giving it away to somebody or other
Who works in a skyscraper
Where there's a receptionist at the door
But she doesn't have the right piece of paper
And her pants aren't on anymore.
Suddenly she's sitting on the toilet
Right there in plain view of the man
As usual she had to go and spoil it
Just when everything was going according to plan.
Then the bus came by and she missed it
So it came by again and she missed it again
The third time it came by she kissed it
Which put her in the arms of her ex-boyfriend
Who was alive again, he was alive!
And she no longer grieving
But she throws off his embrace and runs from the scene.