

## Walter Becker "Paging Audrey"

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In the littlest hours 'tween the dusk and dawn  
While the night light glows with the music on  
You could climb so high in the dream time sky  
And go anywhere

In that sometime place ever lost somehow  
In the here and gone or the there and now  
Did it all go bust, crumble down in dust  
Or just slip away?

Paging Audrey, any random star  
Lost and lonely, somewhere very far  
Paging Audrey, come in from the cold

In the littlest hours, oh, oh

In that far-off room drenched in desert sun  
Evil words were spoke, dirty deeds were done  
Could we sail back there? Snatch them from the air  
I dare anyone

Can I stand right here? Call them back and say  
Those were never meant to be heard that way  
Let the heavens crack, let the day go black  
I'd give anything

Paging Audrey, somewhere very near  
Safe and silent, there you are my dear  
Paging Audrey, anybody home

In the littlest hours, oh, oh

In a distant room certain things were said  
As the loved one lies on the love-torn bed  
And the night rolls on and by light of dawn  
You're not anywhere

Paging Audrey, this is who we are  
Do remember on any random star  
Paging Audrey, coming strong and pure

In the littlest hours, oh, oh

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