

## Athenaeum

### "Loose Change"

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Got a pocketful of loose change and a ticket for the  
next game  
I'd take you but you don't talk much  
Hiding behind your name

Wouldn't see you in a small crowd  
Don't know what it is that I've found  
You're bigger than I ever am  
Funny how things turn out

Some say that you are a future bride  
I've seen for myself that they are right  
Whenever you play those 45s something comes alive

Caught a shadow at your window  
Can't imagine you in stage clothes and fairy lights  
Singing like the stars you seem to know

Can I listen in your bedroom  
See the pictures that enchant you  
In time  
Alone  
You let go  
It's just the way you choose

Some say that you are a future bride  
I've seen for myself that they are right  
Whenever you play those 45s something comes alive

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