

## Darrell Scott "After All"

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We walked all night in the pouring rain  
Made the coast by morning  
Found an old abandoned carnival by the sea  
There were no seats on the ferris wheel  
And only one horse on the carousel  
So I jumped on his back to get a ride for free

Free like the wind rising up the Eastern shore  
Blowing back my un-tucked shirt tail  
Filling up my empty pockets  
And a song was coming to me  
But by night I couldn't hear it anymore

Anymore  
I've stopped dreaming of love  
Anymore  
I can't believe the things I'm thinking of  
Anymore, anymore

Mirrah, she's a friend of mine  
She gives her love to artists  
It's her way of brushing her humanity  
She stays long enough to feel the pain  
And to fill up on their vision  
When she's drunk she says she's still in love with me

Me, I spend my days singing new songs on the subway

For the ones who stop to listen  
Who will pay me mind or money  
And I go right on singing as the train rolls in  
To take them far away

Far away  
they miss the best part of the show  
Far away  
for a place they don't really wanna go  
Far away, far away

Well I went to see this friend of mine  
He lives down in New York City  
Says that's the only place a poet needs to be

Says there's life outside the window pane  
And benches by the river  
And a song in every stranger's eyes you see

See me on the street with my pocket pad of paper  
Making sense of all the madness  
With my crisp iambic meter  
And nobody dares to tell me  
New York City doesn't need me after all

After all  
I am just a mortal man  
After all  
I'm just trying to do the very best I can  
After all, after all, after all

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