Dory Previn "The Earthquake in Los Angeles"

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the telephone rang my sister calling i got to run i said nononono i just want to tell you to tell you dad is dead dad is dead? well when did it happen? six a.m. said she new york time or california? new york time i see the telephone rang the week of the earthquake death was still in the air at six o one the walls came down they never had a prayer dad is dead? well how is mother? good as she can be say i said when dad was goin' did he happen to ask for me? 'member the way

i used to time step lord it made him proud he told his friends (he never told me) that i stood above the crowd 'member the way he played the jew's harp till he broke a tooth why'd he have to turn against me he loved me once in his youth

but jesus i couldn't live his life make his fantasies real i couldn't be him i had to be me i couldn't make up for the deal the dirty deal he got in this world he got in a treacherous world where six a.m. suddenly breaks with senseless death and shocking quakes senseless death and shocking quakes...

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