

Happy Rhodes "Phobos"

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(6:47)

Keys and Percussion: H. Rhodes

Guitar and Additional Keys: Kevin Bartlett

Bagpipe: Andy Wyman

Snare Drum: Mark Foster

he'll call me when he's back in town

this I know

he'll call me when he's coming around this circle again

i can feel no shame in his discretion

cause i think he's always seen

how deeply he'd affect me

he came in like a lion on the hunt

a vibrant man

when he'd had enough, he snuck out like a little lamb

and they have said he could have been so much more

but f

ame was not what this old boy had come here for

he did arrive very well equipped

with gifts of mind and hand

and the knowledge that life thrives

in every grain of sand

he'd paint his dream, he'd paint his sea

he'd always make them laugh

he would ha

ve died a million deaths on my behalf

it's a case of perfect hindsight

maybe we can try again

i did love you more than you knew

now we see our history

he'll call me when he's back in town

surely

he'll call me when he's coming 'round the circle again

i can feel no shame in his discretion

'cause i think he's always seen how deeply he'd affect

me

it's a case of perfect hindsight

maybe we can try again

i did love you more than you knew

now we see our history

he quietly slipped out of town

when the doctor was turned around

when they finally found him out

it didn't make the news
for seventeen hours he moved vern out
piece by piece
by six a.m. he'd broken his lease
he'll call me when he's back in town
surely
he'll call me when he's guided 'round that circle again
i can feel no shame in his discretion
'cause i think hec1

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