

## Jill Sobule "Claire"

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Dear Claire she gets up at three  
She makes some toast and a cup of tea  
But she forgot and watched TV  
As the water all boiled down  
The place almost burned down  
Dear Claire she was a pioneer  
Her sister said she flew in WWII  
She stares out the kitchen door  
She says it looks like rain  
I'm sure it's gonna rain  
The secret life of Claire  
I wish I had the key  
The treasures buried there  
In the secret life of Claire  
Dear Claire  
I go and help her once a week  
She tells me stories and I ask her what she needs  
She told me back in '44 she slept with Eleanor  
Sometimes she gets confused  
For all we know it's true  
The secret life of Claire  
I wish I had the key  
The treasures buried there  
In the secret life of Claire  
Dear Claire  
She wonders why the leaves have turned  
And why the summer's been so short this year  
And Claire she asks for my name  
Have you been here before?  
Are you someone I should know?  
Then perhaps you'd better go  
The secret life of Claire  
I wish I had the key  
The treasures she could share  
In the secret life of Claire  
I wish that I'd been there  
The secret life of Claire  
Oh how I wish I knew  
And I bet she wishes too  
In the secret life of Claire

