

Jonathan Richman

"Evaporate"

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I'm waiting on the transit
But things aren't what they used to be
I stand here as a tourist
On holiday with destiny
You broke me down to nothing
But I'm still so in awe of you
A quintessential victim
I'm weakest when I'm close to you
Here the people just evaporate right in front of me
Transmissions of much greater things still get through
to me
I'm stranded here in nowhere
The middle of eternity
The people say Chicago
A distinction simply lost on me

The storms do well to hide away a stunning sense of
apathy
The storms do well to rinse away all the damage that's
been done to me
Here the people just evaporate right in front of me
Transmissions of much greater things still get through
to me

You turned me into someone I've always known I had to
be
A story of redemption, of overcoming everything

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