

Karate "With Age"

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Careful when you crank that last one down Because the
yellow chips with ease, with age They're kind of old but
they're the best ones They're not gonna tip when they
slip through the waves I almost forgot to say, guess
who I ran into yesterday? It's been two years since I've
seen her down this way We talked till the sun came
Then we walked, just ignored the rain Hanging out was
almost the same Only without all the doubt, without all
the pain Made me think when you think things are done
-- Now I know you can really love only one -- But you you
can't give up on the first ones Because the honesty
comes with age I knew that would be the last song
Coming out of that machine The bar back had
somewhere else to be If you know what I mean But hey,
I wanted to stay I put another dollar in and pressed
"play" Just one of those rare nights When you don't
want to see the bare light of the next day That won't be
the last nod That came last night from her face They
tried to cut us off, they even turned out the lights But
they couldn't turn off the grace With which she listened
to every word Clear among the din of glass and
laughter, unheard With an attention and respect That I
could hardly return In such a crowded place

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