

## Memphis

### "In The Highest Room"

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In the highest room that we could find where all the  
light streamed in  
We took apart the final pieces of what might have been  
Play the saxophone as loud as you can and I will play  
the drums  
We'll drink all night until we're sick or until the morning  
comes  
It's time for us to fall apart, it's time for us to go  
It's time to roll the tent and pull the stakes and close  
another show  
This trunk is getting empty, you lose an object in each  
town  
Things are thrown away without you knowing or buried  
underground  
And you can't go back to look for them because there's  
never time  
You keep track of your life and I'll keep track of mine  
You keep track of your lost life and I'll keep track of  
mine

We were trapped up in the highest room when they  
came to look for us  
We were drying our hair with a towel we shared  
between the two of us  
They knocked on the door and called our name in a  
voice so soft but strong  
They said, "we'll wait some time for you to come but we  
will not wait long"  
We breathed the last brief beat of freedom in as they  
waited by the door  
Felt the heat of their quiet threats, duty bound to do  
some more  
And so like the pitiable heroes we always dreamed to  
be  
I set a flame to your blue dress and you set fire to me  
And in that golden instant you and I were both divine  
I was saving your life and you were saving mine  
In the highest room  
Beneath the bleeding moon  
I was saving your sweet life  
And you were saving mine

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