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Roger Waters "The Remains Of Our Love"

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I just cowered in the corner My pyjama coat over my head And she smiled as she finished her sandwich And her cold eyes fixed me to my dark history As she brushed the remains Of our love from the bed And when she had turned back the covers When all of the prayers had been read She said, come on over here you silly boy Before you catch your death of cold I was only joking Let's leave behind the city grime Let's not compete It could be fine in the country Couldn't it though...come on lets go I said, OK

[Young Child:] "Are we going to go now?"

[Jade:] "Where would you like to go darling?"

[Wife:] "Mmm...Vermont...Wyoming."

[Jade:] "Wyoming...huh....Children!"

[Children:] "What?"

[Jade:] "We're going to Wyoming

Darling...Which way is Wyoming?"

[Wife:] "Hook a right here

You're going the wrong way."

[lade:] "I know that

I know children...

Let's see how many...Volvos we pass

On the way to our new life in the country

...One

[Wife:] "Jade, don't do that, that's really negative."

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