

Siakol

"The Magic Beads"

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I reached the desert as the sun was rising
On the day that you were passing through
The caravan you travelled in was crowded
I didn't like the people around you
Those people hushed me when I tried to call you
They pushed me back and would not let me through
And these thin arms weren't strong enough to part
them
So back into the roadside rocks I withdrew
Sometimes I am nervous when the night comes
I hear so many noises that are new
But I try not to think of you too often
I try not to use the beads you threw
Oh babe I conjured you up by mistake
I know that I'm supposed to wait
But when will I see you again
In daytime I do dances for the tourists
I strike a pose I hope they can't ignore
My hope is to attract your caravan to me
And then beat them to your side before they know
Oh babe I'm really sitting by the road
I hug my knees and hope that I'll see you
I made up that bit about the dances
But it keeps me from using the beads you threw
Oh babe I conjured you up by mistake
I know that I'm supposed to wait
But when will I see you again
Your caravan told me I was not one of them
Because the way I talked was not part of their school
I made too much fun of California
Well--I made too much fun of paper tools
You yourself--you told me not to join them
You said I would do better where I was
But is this really true--I get so lonely
The only wine that fills me up is you
Oh babe I conjured you up by mistake
I know that I'm supposed to wait
But when will I see you again
I am not as nervous when the night comes
And darkness falls among these desert rocks
Even though I still touch your beads and wish for you

Waiting becomes easier than not
Oh babe I conjured you up by mistake
I know that I'm supposed to wait
I just wanted to see you again
But when will I see you again
When?

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