

## **The Mr. T Experience**

### **"She's My Alcatraz"**

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Now you see it now you don't  
Things make sense, and then they won't  
I can barely see across the bay

She's so distant and obscure  
I can't escape from her  
Until I'm far enough away

And Alcatraz comes in and out of sight  
And Alcatraz is flashing in the night  
And I think of the one, a distant blur,  
A piece of me still lodged in her  
Held prisoner - she's my Alcatraz

Things I think I almost know  
Discontinued long ago  
Once occurred inside her walls

And I can't help thinking of  
Harsh rituals of love  
That no one quite recalls

But Alcatraz doesn't really care  
And Alcatraz almost isn't there  
But I think of the one, so dear to me  
Whose face I still can almost see  
Distantly --she's my Alcatraz

So un-together  
Under the weather  
I can't make it out

And Alcatraz is a distant blur  
So Alcatraz looks a lot like her  
And I almost see her taking shape  
And part of me still can't escape  
Nobody has - she's my Alcatraz

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