

Thin White Rope "Diesel Man"

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Guy Kyser)

I was on the corner phone to someone I'd known
About the only things that seemed important
Two corners of my life=this locked up empty night
And a gar skull I found on a beach in Texas
I praised the strength of men caught in the moment
when
Deciding to forgive themselves their failures
Like this night of broken things-this song I tried to sing
The ashtray, and the piano lady's daughter
And someone in the phone knew everything I'd ever
known
Hummed soundtracks to dreams I had forgotten
Things that we didn't have right we argued half the
night
Knowing we could not come any closer
I loved the telephone, talked to the dial tone
While people on the sidewalk hurried by me

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