

Tom Verlaine "Postcard From Waterloo"

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(Verlaine)

Well there was something in that look of yours

Something like a play on words.

I see your horse, he's reared up his head

Could it be something he's read?

Now, we must say adieu

I'll send a postcard from Waterloo

You always said that I'd really like the view.

Oh, those great plains so quiet and still

Tell me who belongs and I'll tell you who will.

We stood apart from everything

Where no wind blows, no birds sing.

So now we must say adieu

I'll send a postcard from Waterloo

You always said that I'd really like the view.

And now you ask me do I need a shield

What I need is an open field.

L recall the actor's advice

That nothing happens until it happens twice,

So now we must say adieu

I'll send a postcard from Waterloo

You always said that I'd really like the view.

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