

Tom Verlaine

"Your Finest Hour"

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(Verlaine)
Brother tears
Funny sometimes
Mind your manners
By the ocean
Oh it is your finest hour
Gliding, gliding
Yeah, it is your finest hour
Sliding, sliding
Must be a memory, or something
You said you are
Living neutral
Slowly coming
Into morning
Oh it is your finest hour
Gliding, gliding
Yeah, it is your finest hour
Sliding, sliding
Must be a memory, or something
Oh it is your finest hour
Gliding, gliding
Yeah, it is your finest hour
Sliding, sliding
Must be a memory, or something
Besides...

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