

Tragedy

"Escape Is At Hand For The Travellin' Man"

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It was our third time in New York
it was your fourth time in New York
we were fifth and sixth on the bill
we talk a little about our bands talk a little of our future
plans
it's not like we were best of friends

that number scheme comes back to me
in times beyond our heartbeat

We hung around til the final band
called 'Escape is at Hand for the Travellin' Man'
you yelled in my ear this music speaks to me
they launched into 'Lonely From Rock n Roll'
followed by 'They Checked Out An Hour Ago'
closing with 'All Desires Turn Concrete'

those melodies come back to me
at times beyond our heartbeat

I guess I'm too slow yes I'm too, yes I'm too slow
but you said anytime of the day was fine
you said any time of the night was also fine

I walked through your revolving door
got no answer on the seventh floor
elevator gave a low moan
the pigeons sagged the wire with their weight
listening to the singing chambermaid
she sang 'They Checked Out an Hour Ago'

Those melodies come back to me
in times beyond our heartbeat

I guess I'm too slow yes I'm too, yes I'm too slow
but you said anytime of the day was fine
you said any time of the night was also fine
our heartbeat, our heartbeat our heartbeat

long conversation idle chit-chat
maybe dive in or maybe hang back

idle conversation or idle chit-chat
maybe dive in or maybe hang back

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