

## Michael Penn "Drained"

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"Here's the car you will be driving. Radio works.  
Take the 10 out. On arriving, detour other road.  
Where every sign's a carved design.  
stick feather on with glue  
and run amok upon the lawn"  
The sun comes up and it just dawned on me:  
one thing's clear  
the times come when all of your love is drained

I've seen this scene  
I'll dream this dream and have now and then  
I lose my concentration to some twister again  
and I point mute in shrunken suit like all your  
weathermen  
now feeling wet and most alone  
into this shelter I am thrown and found dumb?  
at least I got this one thing clear:  
the times come when all of your love is drained

Crash on the east Grapevine  
and now that the blacktop's dried up  
you'll be tied up and I'll be fine...  
Now that I've got your attention,  
a toast to the host.  
If that's a rope and wood invention  
then tie me to its post.  
There's a subject to consider  
since we both know each other too well.  
Forget the plumber, call a priest  
the convicts have all been released  
and I just screwed this up  
at least I think I have  
but you left me with this one thing clear:  
the times come when all of our love is drained.  
One thing's clear  
the time comes when all of your love is drained.

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