

Gie Few "Dusty Pittsfield"

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Bouncing off the ionosphere & coming down through
your single speaker
amid the stuff only dogs hear, comes the voice of our
beloved singer
singing songs of heartbreak though he's never known
it
he comes to grips with his stardom the second the last
of the lights goes down

He grew up on 10 acres, outside a town half the size of
New Hampshire
never got his diploma, went straight for the life of
seven figures & cashmere
that's the kind of thing that only happens in real life
I only mention it now because it pertains to this here
song

All the little girls come rushing in
when Dusty Pittsfield strikes again
In keeping with the tradition, he lived every word that
came out through his ink pen
that's a well that's never empty, straight down to paper
& straight up the top ten
only people who knew him would say he was shallow
he was the one they could turn to if ever they needed
the right cliché

Only people who knew him would say he was hollow
they never saw him like we did, a star that could shine
when the night's long gone

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