

Angus Stone

"Handsome Musician"

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He was a handsome musician
But he had an ugly scar
You could not see it on him
But you could hear it when he played guitar

Naked and nervous silence
Therefore conversation to abuse
Stood between us like a parent
Like a game we had to lose

He kept an eye on the door
And his back to the wall
His walk told of the time it takes for a man to fall

And I welcomed him into my closet
To meet the skeletons living there
In my twilight vacancy
I didn't care

We knew each other namelessly
As the rhythm came of age
He knew me like a blue note
And the lights went down on stage

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