

## Clark Kent Phone Booth "C.c.c"

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Tommy bought a ticket for the saturday afternoon  
show with fast pop corn fields and slow kisses o' beer  
from last row empty seats and blue dim light "Please  
be silent" said the neon sign from the motion picture  
searchlight one flash like a porthole through the dark  
starring actress winking at him Everyone's a part to act  
in life Everyone's a life to act in part Here comes the  
saturday night (feels alright) the neon cinema sign  
(makes his spirit fly) another man tries the dream to  
cease the pain one for Billie, two for him, three for the  
road He's surely counting Cameron's crows Tommy  
met Blue Billie playin' piano at night in the clubs He  
couldn't know that she'd leave in a handful of months  
took her to the latest show, loved her lips he felt like  
Romeo when he felt pulsing the veins she disappeared  
like summer rain another dry scene in the ocean  
Everyone's a part of life in act everyone's an act and  
life apart CHORUS + One for Eva, two for Helen, three  
for soul He's surely counting Cameron's crows  
two years later same last row, Blue Billie's voice  
said "I've come back home" she pulled him close to her  
tone an inner audience applauded rest of the story's  
already known Tommy had the chance to make it right  
Tommy played his part that day all right CHORUS +  
One for Bob, two for Andromeda, three for Kurt He's  
surely counting Cameron's crows He's surely counting  
Cameron's crows

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