

Story

"The Barefoot Ballroom"

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Sometimes I'm happy, mostly I'm not
I like to be alone a lot
And I don't know how I got this way
Everything around me seems so crazy
My life is a rented hotel for the poor
The rooms are bare, and I'm afraid to close the door
But I keep the light on in the hall
And the perfume of the lover on my hands

And in a twinkling we will all be changed
And I'll wait for you, and I'll wait for you
In a twinkling we will all be changed
And I'll wait for you, I'll wait for you

'Cause they'll come barefoot, little angels
Barefoot, little angels, and take us away from here
They'll come barefoot, little angels
Barefoot, little angels, and take us away from here
(The scene is set and the light is on
Set, and the light is on in the barefoot ballroom
The scene is set and the light is on
Set, and the light is on in the barefoot ballroom)

Sometimes she comes at a quarter to two
Wearing her love like a costume
She takes it off, she's barefoot
Sometimes I remember this dance
Mostly not

And in a twinkling we will all be changed
And I'll wait for you, and I'll wait for you
In a twinkling we will all be changed
And I'll wait for you, I'll wait for you

'Cause they'll come barefoot, little angels
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