

# Eddie From Ohio, Bookends

she on the left, he on the right  
they sit in their living room  
stare at the fire, sparks up the flu  
escape to the night, bedtime soon

and sure there's plenty to talk about  
but there ain't much to say  
god's on the mantelpiece  
and what's he got to do with all of this anyway

and the silence here is written  
it's the holiest you've ever seen  
these two just bookends  
to the spaces in between

they say they can talk about anything  
unlike so many others they know  
three out of five end in divorce  
a matter of course, they read it was so  
they read it was so

she closes the book, he puts out the fire  
she turns down the bed, coming dear  
they lie in the dark listening to  
whispering voices in the downstairs room  
hey

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