

Edie Brickell, Lost In The Moment

The register stood open as the smoke cleared the room
And one man was lying over blood and a broom
The store door was swingin' in a midnight breeze
And another man ran through the dark and the trees

Lost in the moment of what he needs
Lost in the moment of what he needs

He ran past the motel threw his gun in the trash
Looked down through the darkness and counted the cash
The man at the store was trying to stand
Looked up through the white light and reached out his hand

Lost in the moment of what he needs
Lost in the moment of what he needs
Are you there can you hear me
Are you there

The ambulance arrived but it was too late
In the spin of the red lights they covered his face
He had a wife who was waiting watching TV in bed
Wondering why he wasn't home yet
Their baby was sleeping until the telephone rang
He woke and he cried out but nobody came

Lost in the moment of what he needs
Lost in the moment of what he needs
Are you there can you hear me
Are you there

She doesn't know what they'll do now now that he's gone
Try to get over and try to get on
Alone in the backyard a cool afternoon
The tree they planted has started to bloom
She wanted him to see this she wanted him there
She wanted to kiss him and brush back his hair

Lost in the moment of what she needs
Lost in the moment of what she needs