

Rheostatics, Ditch Pigs

Martin Tielli

Called you, you were not at home, no.
And I know that it's nothing but...
You've been gone for so long
And I know that it's nothing but...

I try to stay together, but I...
Try to figure whether, but I...
You were on the telephone
When they were pulling me out of the ditch.
You were gone.

Knocked your door, there was no answer,
So I left; I went away.
You were gone, you weren't home now,
So I left your bell alone.

You were so gone. You were gone.
Ditch pigs.

Called you for naked answers,
Bus stops and useless transfers.
You live far, so far demand.
I put the ticket in the garbage can.

I don't know nothing, I guess I'm broke.
You were on the telephone
When they were pulling me out of the ditch.
You were gone.
You were so gone. You are so gone.
Ditch pigs.

I want an egg salad sandwich and a glass of Coke...