

Scott Walker, Til The Band Comes In

Here on the outskirts of life
It's a world with voice of caretaker's wife
I'm leaving tomorrow don't let it bring you down
Stick around and around and around and around.

Chorus:
'Til the band comes in
And the clouds begin to open
'Til the band comes in
And we hear them all as one
I'll be back again
If you promise that you'll write me
'Til the band comes rollin' in.

Keep your friends
With their windows so high
Keep your city
With children that shine through it's eye
If you need me to move thru'
You know where I'm found
Still alive with my subhuman sound to the ground.

Chorus:
'Til the band comes in
And the clouds begin to open
'Til the band comes in
And we hear them all as one
I'll be back again
If you promise that you'll write me
'Til the band comes rollin' in.

The times we sat and sang of all the hidden things we knew
Did they ever come up true
Can't remember, can't remember
And it's the time to sing a song
Across the emptiness between us
And remember.