

Tad Dreis, The Traveling Red-Velvet Curtain

The vampire's moved in, now
Night after night
I can tell your morning cereal's lost a
Little of its bite

I can hear him at the front door, leaving
Early morning, 'round three
Don't you think I know why you're losing
Interest in me?

I think I lost my place
Long before I'd admit
Seems I've seen his face before in the mirror

The days are feeling short now
Losing time, I race
Can't find the time or the will to
Pick up the pace

But now and then I catch you again and we
Trade dirty jokes
Tossing back and forth the hot potato of who
Cares the most

I think I lost my place
Long before I'd admit
Seems I've seen his face before in the mirror
Long ago, when I saw you standing with him
I almost cried
You whispered in my ear, I'm on your side

The vampire's moved out now
And with him, you'll go
Did it turn out the best for us both?
I guess we'll never know

But late at night, when I hear the trains movin'
On out of town
Hear 'em talking and a-whistling, sayin'
Time to get down

I think he lost his face
But at least it's getting clearer
Livin' fast so long, it all seemed blurred
Now and then, I forget you again and
Wonder how we're doin'
Each new yesterday seems like tomorrow
Seems like today