

Tilly And The Wall, Hidden Track

Some names have been changed
To protect the identities
Of the innocent
So just sit back and pretend that this one is
About some other friend, about some other friend
So you and me sat down at some diner in midtown
And you could hear the conversation from the table over
Talking seeds and soil trucks and lawnmowers and it's easier in nighttime
When you had too much whiskey, maybe too much wine
And you wake up in the morning and you have to look at him
So you stare at your spoon, your upside down reflection, oh yeah, oh yeah
April 5th, that blasted day when you turned your head around
Like the girl on the stage
Like ready set in the pouring rain
So why'd you have to get up and put your coat on?
Yeah, why'd you have to get up and put your coat on?
Yeah, why'd you have to give up and put your coat on?
Yeah, why'd you have to get up and put your coat on?