

# Tom Verlaine, Postcard From Waterloo

(Verlaine)

Well there was something in that look of yours  
Something like a play on words.  
I see your horse, he's reared up his head  
Could it be something he's read?  
Now, we must say adieu  
I'll send a postcard from Waterloo  
You always said that I'd really like the view.

Oh, those great plains so quiet and still  
Tell me who belongs and I'll tell you who will.  
We stood apart from everything  
where no wind blows, no birds sing.  
So now we must say adieu  
I'll send a postcard from Waterloo  
You always said that I'd really like the view.

And now you ask me do I need a shield  
What I need is an open field.  
I recall the actor's advice  
That nothing happens until it happens twice,  
So now we must say adieu  
I'll send a postcard from Waterloo  
You always said that I'd really like the view.