

American Music Club, Memo From Aquatic Park

There's an elephant hunter
And I'm still alone on the city pier
Casting my lines as they come rollin' in off the bay
She said, 'come down, take me down again
And I'll blow your mind'

Well that's where I'll walk
That's where I'll live
When you gone away

If you're laughing at me
Well I guess I don't mind
And if you're gonna miss me
There's nothing more that you could say
It's just the conversation I'll share with myself
At the end of a night

That's where I'll walk
That's where you'll live
When I'm gone away

You got me tired
Baby why do you have to run and hide
Miss the glimmer and the sheen
Our glimmering elephantine
Elephantine
Elephantine..

Walking tune

I can't help myself
I live in my head
Get down from the heights
I feel myself slip
Akin to my skin
I want to be happy
But how can you try

I'm in a car
You're on my left
He's on my right
My eyes on the camera
I focus on the window
And all that's outside

There's raindrops on the window

The sign in the lobby said 'there are no strangers,
Just friends we haven't met'
A man wrote a letter on butcher paper
I saw him in the post office
Look up from great depths

I love you, you know that I do
I may be away but I am right here
Right here