

# At The Drive-In, Napoleon Solo

cut and paste  
were you sitting down  
on the beaded impotence of new orleans  
a hint of suspense when that telephone rings  
this is forever  
it paved a wave of distance  
between the syntax error  
from austin's yellow brick road  
this is forever  
from this texas breath exhaled  
no sign of relief  
this you know, this you know  
this is forever  
march 23rd hushed the wind, the music died  
if you can't get the best of us now  
it's because this is forever  
makes no difference  
our alphabet is missing letters  
seventeen, embalmed and caskets  
lowered into the weather  
a drizzle, brisk and profound  
from this texas breath exhaled  
no sign of relief  
this is forever  
strum this broken harp  
we were struck by the chords  
set from their hearts  
this is forever