

Barclay James Harvest, Suicide?

I woke up to a feeling, it was cold by my side
You had gone with the sunrise, leaving tears in my eyes
I got up with a feeling of an emptiness inside
To the noise of the sidewalk and the silence of my mind
Well I walked out this morning, down a street with no name
To a club called "The Loser", like a dog that's gone lame
Took the club elevator to the floor with a view
I took out life subscription - it's the only one they do

I stepped out on the guard rail, saw the crowds slowly part
Heard a voice shouting "Don't jump, please for God's sake let me move my car!"
Felt a hand on my shoulder, heard a voice cry "Just in time!"
Felt the quick push, felt the air rush
Felt the sidewalk, fell in line