

# Edie Brickell & The New Bohemians, Invisible Man

She was thirteen months when he was sent to jail.  
Behind the bars of her crib and those of his cell.  
They wait for her love to come to them.  
But she couldn't come.  
She was making a living.  
This beautiful baby girl grew up so fast.  
Called another man "daddy"; till she learned of her past.  
She waited a lifetime for him.  
And one day he comes.  
But until then she loved the invisible man.  
She loved the invisible man.  
He came back into her life when she was fifteen.  
He took a bus on weekends.  
And he took her to eat down at the driveway in a cadillac.  
She told him "I love you";  
He never said it back.  
She loved the invisible man.  
She loved the invisible man.  
Under the stars and out in the morning sun.  
There are the memories of abandoned love.  
Under the stars and out...  
And then nobody heard from him in more than a week.  
And when they busted in through his door there was blood on the sheets.  
They found his body in a field near town.  
Somebody shot him and took him out.  
Under the stars and out in the morning sun.  
There are the memories of abandoned love.  
Under stars and out in the morning sun.  
There are the memories of...  
The invisible man.  
She loved the invisible man.  
She loved the invisible man.