

# Jim Carroll, Voices

Bob drives taxis when the meter runs  
Bobby hears the music when it's done  
He hears the voices  
He hears the voices

Wheels on rain, lightning from the storm  
Bobby takes the gas  
Pedal to the floor  
The voices  
He hears the voices

Refrain:  
Coming from the traffic,  
Coming from the cube  
Like the cry of babies  
Passing through a tube  
Voices run inside you

Jill breathes carbon trailing from the bus, it's like  
Staring in the eyes of lazarus  
The voices  
She hears the voices

Like a starving whisper no one ever heard  
Like an epileptic hummingbird  
The voices  
She hears the voices

Repeat refrain

Sal and liz sitting at the zoo  
Sal says "i do . . . but liz do you  
Hear the voices  
Do you hear the voices? "

Everything relaxes, everything is gray  
Trapped in glass . . . on display  
The voices  
They hear all the voices

Repeat refrain

Gwynne is bored with all the rules and names  
She wants her life to be a video game  
The voices  
She hears the voices

Too much controlthe have have not  
Slide another quarter into the slot  
The voices  
She hears the voices

Repeat refrain