

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