

# Ludo, Hum Along

You'll never hear this song  
You'll never see the movie in my head  
But you infest my sleep, and your figure creeps  
Through my walls and hums above my bed  
I know your name, and that you're photogenic and tall  
But I've never heard you talk  
And there's something about you  
That stabs me right through

It isn't right for me to paint your picture  
Every night, but I do (I can't find sleep)  
And it feels so wrong (I breathe too deep), to sing this song (into the sky)  
But maybe (as I walk and sing), somehow, you'll hear me (you'll hear a song)  
And hum along  
You'll hum along, you'll hum along, you'll hum along

And I've only seen you once, at your graduation  
No cinematic glow or soft rock soundtrack  
And I watched you move and breathe and cry  
And it felt so wrong

It isn't right for me to paint your picture  
Every night, but I do (I can't find sleep)  
And it feels so wrong (I breathe too deep), to sing this song (into the sky)  
But maybe (as I walk and sing), somehow, you'll hear me (you'll hear a song)  
And hum along  
You'll hum along, you'll hum along, you'll hum along

Maybe you'd be kidnapped by pirates  
And they would take you to their hideout  
As pirates often do  
But I'd find the secret map  
And I would vigilante-bushwhack  
Through the jungles of Peru

Just to save you and I'd take you north to Mexico  
Where you would tell me your life story on the steps of a Mayan temple  
Where we'd camp singing nonsense songs in 12 bars to the jaguars, until you'd sense me  
Your eyes convincing, and I would kiss you like a hero in the half-light  
Dryer sheets and peach shampoo, the smell of palm leaves, I'd sleep against you  
Until the natives found us, but they would crown us king and queen  
And we could stay there, spend our days there, eating guava by the sea  
And I could understand your views and you could fall in love with me

And while the silly human race talks to droids in outer-space  
We grow old and laugh about this song  
And between the jungle and the stars, you sing nonsense songs in 12 bars to me  
And in my sleep I hum along

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You'll never see the movie in my head