

Michael Penn, Drained

"Here's the car you will be driving. Radio works.
Take the 10 out. On arriving, detour other road.
Where every sign's a carved design.
stick feather on with glue
and run amok upon the lawn"
The sun comes up and it just dawned on me:
one thing's clear
the times come when all of your love is drained

I've seen this scene
I'll dream this dream and have now and then
I lose my concentration to some twister again
and I point mute in shrunken suit like all your
weathermen
now feeling wet and most alone
into this shelter I am thrown and found dumb?
at least I got this one thing clear:
the times come when all of your love is drained
☐
☐Crash on the east Grapevine
☐and now that the blacktop's dried up
☐you'll be tied up and I'll be fine...

Now that I've got your attention,
a toast to the host.
If that's a rope and wood invention
then tie me to its post.
There's a subject to consider
since we both know each other too well.
Forget the plumber, call a priest
the convicts have all been released
and I just screwed this up
at least I think I have
but you left me with this one thing clear:
the times come when all of our love is drained.
One thing's clear
the time comes when all of your love is drained.