

Poor Old Lu, Speak Soft

(lyrics by The Swoon)

A wonderful song. Although The Swoon only recorded one album that we know of, it was all that was

One of the most influential bands in our musical development, The Swoon, wrote this beautifully tra

The words to this song paint a wonderful and terrible picture of confusion, fear, and consequence.

Jerry had some beers and started to sing
he knows just what he means he don't mean a thing
he waited for the wisdom years would bring, to him
on the refrigerator door
are the words he had written moments before
it says 'i hope i never have to go to war'

Speak soft, baby don't you talk to me

he goes to the dance and falls in love
years later it's still her he's thinking of
she never spoke once or even looked up, enough

Speak soft, baby don't you talk to me

Houdini closed himself inside of a box
he didn't have a trick to spring the lock
off the stage the people watched, the clock
prison could be a nice place to live
the bars on the window like bars on a crib
freedom is the least desired gift, to give

Speak soft, baby don't you talk to me

Jerry had some beers and started to weep
it's time to turn away, it's his time to sleep
don't trouble yourself with seeking peace, go cheap