## Quicksilver Messenger Service, I Heard You Sing

words - Robert Hunter music - David Freiberg

I heard you singing What were you singing when the people got right? Were you singing Stand and Deliver? Or was it Down by the River? Were you singing a fine old tune like Gone to Glory? Laying it down with grace and power Long about the midnight hour

I heard the people all singing Like they'd never sung before All over the country Who could help but stand beside you?

Hello, hello - is there anybody here? My knuckles are sore from rapping all day I said: Give me one more chance I'd do it for you if I had your way If I had your way

What do I know? What do I see? Don't know nothing but the name of the game It's high-card draw with everything wild You bet your life like anyone's child What else would you want to do?

I heard the people all singing Like they never sung before Singing in key and strumming Everything they heard from you Hello, hello, hello, hello ... goodbye

Looking back across the years

Other matters disappear In the murmur I can hear Familiar voices loud and clear Hello, hello, hello, hello ... goodbye

I heard you singing Like one last song in the middle of the night Were you singing in tongues of fire Or was it knots of anger?

Were you singing a fine old tune like Love Me, Love Me, Love Me Only? Were you caught btween the curtains Thinking this was too uncertain?

Remember ... the people were singing Like they never sung before All over the country Did you love the way they loved you?

Ain't no knocker on the last big door Just push on the panel and walk on in Hello, hello, is there anybody here But a two-bit high and a busted mirror? Hello, hello - is anybody here? My tongue is so sore from rapping all day Sunshine in the dead on night I know that can't be right Could it be? I don't know But it never done that thing before So close to my own back door It got me wondering what to do And the only thing was to come and tell you Because - I heard you singing - I heard you