

Robert Pollard, One Clear Minute

Everytime she sings when she goes away
Why does she sing to me of Monterey?
Offering a piece of her heaven to me up there

Once she went astray long enough to play
Promised to return- later run away
Of course it has to be a lesson for me again

It comes out to slow what I wanna say
One clear minute shows that it goes away
Happening so quickly and strangely to me