

School For The Dead, Can't Believe How Fast

She falls asleep with a picture in her hand
All that day nothing went anything like she planned
It's almost dawn
The light's still on
By the half-full glass and the telephone on the night-stand

She sits up when she thinks she hears a sound
A truck pulled in the driveway to turn around
In the morning air
There's no one there
She turns back to the picture she just found

I can't believe how fast
I can't believe how fast

The sun slants in the kitchen above the sink
She never should have had that much to drink
Turn the radio on
Turn the radio off
All this time takes less time than you think

I can't believe how fast
I can't believe how fast
And I still miss you
I still miss you

A closet full of books he never read
A suitcase full of maps underneath the bed
She takes her nightgown off
And puts her day-face on
And the mirror fogs up from everything she never said.

I can't believe how fast
I can't believe how fast
And I still miss you
I still miss you