

# Tarkio, Tristan And Iseult

Would you like to go out tonight?  
said Tristan to Iseult.  
It's a lovely night  
to go to the Odeon;  
sit in the back row.  
I'm sick of staying in, oh.

So they threw on some clothes,  
walked slowly down the street,  
lit by lantern light,  
through the market square,  
studied the marquee,  
bought two tickets and some popcorn.

And on the screen the hero stands,  
the female lead, hand in hand,  
and says,  
God I love you,  
but you trouble me.  
She pushes him away.

And as the credits rolled,  
Tristan turned to Iseult,  
said, What did ya think?  
It was okay, I guess.  
That story's pretty old.  
It's a bit clichd and hackneyed, I thought, I thought.

And back out on the street  
they stopped for some ice cream.  
Talking quietly,  
there was nobody  
in the room in which they sat,  
as he reached across the table.

And just as their fingers caught,  
timidly, he whispers soft  
and says, God I love you, but you trouble me.  
Said Tristan to Iseult.  
Said Tristan to Iseult.  
Said Tristan to Iseult.