

# Television, Marquee Moon

(Verlaine)

I remember  
how the darkness doubled  
I recall  
lightning struck itself.  
I was listening  
listening to the rain  
I was hearing  
hearing something else.

Life in the hive puckered up my night,  
the kiss of death, the embrace of life.  
There I stand neath the Marquee Moon Just waiting,  
Hesitating...  
I ain't waiting

I spoke to a man  
down at the tracks.  
I asked him  
how he don't go mad.  
He said &quot;Look here junior, don't you be so happy.  
And for Heaven's sake, don't you be so sad.&quot;

Well a Cadillac  
it pulled out of the graveyard.  
Pulled up to me  
all they said get in.  
Then the Cadillac  
it pattered back into the graveyard.  
And me,  
I got out again.