

The Bear Quartet, Second Halley

first they ask me how it feels to be alone
more or less imply that I save my breath and hang up the phone
I'm beyond cheap sex and sorrows
carefully planned tomorrows

I've seen so many
changes get up and leave
and I've seen too many
bastards get away too damn easy

nervous shadow in a narrow hallway
rehearse what's hard to explain
why an issue of birds and bees
becomes jaded and dying tissue
I want the comet to come
I want someone to put out the sun

I've seen so many
changes get up and leave
and I've seen too many
bastards get away too damn easy
my world's been made
but I can't have it saved
call it justice or malpractice
a plague within a plague

I've seen so many
changes get up and leave
and I've seen too many
bastards get away too damn easy
I've met too many
with some birthgiven right to lecture me
what to be and where to go
and where the hell on earth I belong