

# 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