

Tom Verlaine, Your Finest Hour

(Verlaine)

Brother tears
funny sometimes

Mind your manners
by the ocean

Oh it is your finest hour
gliding, gliding

Yeah, it is your finest hour
sliding, sliding

Must be a memory, or something

You said you are
living neutral

Slowly coming
into morning

Oh it is your finest hour
gliding, gliding

Yeah, it is your finest hour
sliding, sliding

Must be a memory, or something

Oh it is your finest hour
gliding, gliding

Yeah, it is your finest hour
sliding, sliding

Must be a memory, or something
besides...