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...