

# Yo La Tengo, Paul Is Dead

Walking on 10th Street

The guy in front of me, Walkman, headphones on, Stones cranked  
The thing that caught my ear, singing loud and clear  
Well every couple of steps I heard "Woo-woo"  
And he said it so un-self-consciously  
That never it would occur to me that  
He revealed himself  
and I'd offer a blue

I was drunk the night we met, I might try to forget  
Except I know so were you  
I don't really care, cause we went on from there  
And I try not to hide from what is true  
The other night I had this dream  
You told me what you want from me  
I gave it to you instantly  
and I woke up without a clue