Empire Falls

Chris Thile

I envy the quiet lives that for all I know don't exist
Outside of a lazy book that won a Pulitzer prize
I picked up 'cause you said, it opened up your eyesI'm wired now and will be 'til I find a person who could eat at the empire grill
Who's seen a black Mercedes at the textile mill
And spreads the word to all the folks expression hasn't killedI'll follow that car down to Boston ask what it wanted in Maine
Coffee at least for my trouble
I'll be a hero if I came back with something to sayToo late, they wouldn't like me there
And though they might not mind my inquisitive stare
Every single one of them is too polite to care
Why I'm enchanted by a way of life in disrepairI'm not taking apple pie eating, jack and coke drinking
Hopeful, lie telling, anywhere America, camera eyes
On a Hollywood body that could make you all cryMaybe I'll go to the movies, a comedy would be ideal
Something that probably won't happen
'Cause this made up town is much too realI envy the quiet lives that for all I know don't exist
Outside of a lazy book that won a Pulitzer prize
I picked up 'cause you said, it opened up your eyes

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