Asphalt and Glasses

Jason Rubero

Twenty years ago tonight
When I was just too young to grasp it
You were torn so quickly from this world
But I just recall the silent masses

And the asphalt and glasses
Asphalt glasses

I couldn't cry, I couldn't feel
My parched and saltless eyes just stared ahead
At the newspapers and the tv and magazines
And winked at stupid jokes between my classes

While I thought of asphalt and glasses
Of asphalt and glasses

I've often wondered how you'd feel
About the things you might see today
About AIDS and computers and Madonna
About day traders and day trippers and fascists
Do they ever think about...

Asphalt and glasses
Asphalt and glasses

My hopeless words are cold and pale
Like lifeless heroes so perfectly flawed and human
Which we dust off twice a year to remember
But the recollections everybody stashes
Show up in my head...

As asphalt and glasses
Asphalt and glasses
Asphalt and glasses (blood on the pavement)
Asphalt and glasses (blood on the floor)

Good
Goodbye
Goodbye egg man
Goodbye

So long egg man
Goodbye

Lyrics Submitted by June

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