

# Darling Lorraine

Paul Simon

The first time I saw her  
I couldn't be sure  
But the sin of impatience  
Said, "She's just what you're looking for"  
So I walked right up to her  
And with the part of me that talks  
I introduce myself as Frank  
From New York, New York  
She's so hot and she's so cool  
I'm not, I'm just a fool in love  
With darling Lorraine  
All my life I've been  
A wanderer, not really  
I mostly lived near my parents home  
Anyway, Lorraine and I got married  
And the usual married stuff  
And then one day she says to me  
From out of the blue  
She says, "Frank, I've had enough"  
Romance is a heart breaker  
I'm not meant to be a homemaker  
And I'm tired of being, darling Lorraine  
What, you don't love me anymore?  
What, you're walkin' out the door?  
What, you don't like the way I chew?  
Hey, let me tell you  
You're not the woman that I wed  
You say you're depressed but you're not  
You just like to stay in bed  
I don't need you, darling Lorraine  
Darling Lorraine  
Lorraine, I long for your love  
Financially speaking, I guess I'm a washout  
Everybody's buy and sell and sell and buy  
And that's what the whole thing's all about  
If it had not been for Lorraine  
I'd have left here long ago  
I should have been a musician  
I love the piano

She's so light, she's so free  
I'm tight, well, that's me  
But I feel so good with darling Lorraine  
On Christmas morning, Frank awakes  
To find Lorraine has made a stack of pancakes  
They watch the television, husband and wife  
All afternoon, it's a wonderful life  
What, you don't love me anymore?  
What, you're walkin' out the door?  
What, you don't like the way I chew?  
Hey, let me tell you  
You're not the woman that I wed  
Give my robe, I'm going back to bed  
I'm sick to death of you, Lorraine  
Darling Lorraine, Lorraine  
Her hands like wood  
The doctor was smiling  
But the news wasn't good  
Darling Lorraine  
Please don't leave me yet  
I know you're in pain  
Pain you can't forget  
Your breathing is  
Like an echo of our love  
Maybe I'll go down to the corner store  
And buy us something sweet  
Here's an extra blanket, honey  
To wrap around your feet  
All the trees were washed with April rain  
And the moon in the meadow  
Took darling Lorraine

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