Call Yourself Renee

Okkervil River

Don't look back until you realise you're pointedly not trying to look back
Then reconsider trying for a clearer mind, try for a grace of some kind
Leave your house and walk in the autumn light
Imagine a river, massive and galloping beneath your feet
Or you can call yourself Renee again and you can move back to Rapid CityYou live in a hotel, you wait for a phone call, you wait for an email
You look out the window at a tree, weighted down with snow
You worry about your mother, you watch a couple movies, you take an Ativan
You walk down a Rapid City street alone
And at night there's a pink cast underneath the blank grey cloud head
Well it's something pretty to look at in the sky
And I don't know why so-and-so's taking much time to breathe something new into my life
And there's a tip-tap on the window that could be Fate's pale face looking in
Energy could be in the trembling hands of a tree, or it could be lighter
Could be nothing at allOut in the night
The world was right against our skin
And it was right again
Out in the night
The world was right against our skin
And it was right, babyMysteriously absent for the afternoon and suddenly missing for a full month
His mother called up, called around the corner, called out shivering from a dream
Called his father five states to the south, said he was gone
When he could have easily been seen in a Vero Beach Dillard's
Weaving in and out of the racks of beautiful blue men's shirts
Or in South Florida, breezing through the drive-through, easy like a song on the stereo
Letting it all slide like an easy-going god
Or he could have not existed, just a vision of his mother
When she wished it so hard into something she could almost see
Or he could have been a feeling in the air, or the guy who cuts your hair
He could have been anyone, he could even have been meAnd me, I don't care if I come back as a single wave
Or an oriole on a spell branch on a tree
Cause I'm not scared to die as long as I know
that the universe has something really to do with meOut in the night
The air was right against our skin
And it was right
Out in the night
The air was right against our skin
And it was right, babyI wanna make it nice again
I wanna make it alright

I wanna make it nice again
I wanna make it alrightOut in the night
The world was right against our skin
And it was alright, child
Out in the night
The world was right against our skin
And it was alright, babyI wanna make it nice again
I wanna make it alright

Songwriters
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