

# Western Union Desperate

## Mary Lou Lord

Felt a little uneasy on easy street  
Out of place and incomplete call it guilt  
Call it what you will  
Kissed good-bye the summer sky  
Hollywood and Malibu tides  
Through thick and thin you got a  
Good friend in me  
Just give me a beer and give me a bed  
Chase the demons out of my head  
Play me a song and sing me to sleep  
And meet me in the middle of my dreams

Well I've seen the sun rise from the cliffs at Point Reyes  
And I've see it set upon Thunder Bay  
But I always keep my compass set on you

When the night comes in and the stars come out  
The highway lines start to wear me out  
It'll be ok cause I'm coming back home to you

And distant salutations and silly souvenirs  
Can't help your twilight loneliness  
Or brush away your tears  
I'll wire you some love today  
There's so much more I want to say

But I'm Western Union desperate  
In a pay phone in the rain  
And it's so insane  
I'm Rimbaud and you're Verlaine

So hey! California here I come  
I got my old backpack and a sunburnt thumb  
I hope my compass is tried and ture  
'Cause when I need a friend it's still you

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