The Book I Haven't Read

Lambchop

The crickets cry tonight
Here comes your girl
The showers fall tonight
It's a rainy worldThe shivers on the spine
Could be what we had in mind
Remember all the times we said
We could be we should be in loveOn a windy porch tonight
Here comes your girl
Beneath the dull porch light
Your thoughts will curl
Past the women and the men
To where the story ends
The voice from up above says
We could be we should be in loveMy disgusting habits end
It's a crazy world
Neither real nor pretend
And there's your girl

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