

# Great Expectations

## Kyle Kinane

Mary, this station is playing every sad song.

I remember like we were alive.

I heard and sung them all from inside of these walls.

In a prison cell, where we spent those nights.

And they burnt up the diner where I always used to find her.

Licking young boys blood from her claws.

And I learned about the blues from this kitten I knew.

Her hair was raven and her heart was like a tomb.

My heart's like a wound.

I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my first wife.

Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you.

I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my old life.

Everybody leaves, so why, why wouldn't you?

Mary, I worried and stalled every night of my life.

Better safe than making the party.

And I never had a good time, I sat by my bedside, with papers and poetry about Estella.

Great expectations, we had the greatest expectations.

I saw tail lights last night In a dream about my first wife.

Everybody left me and why wouldn't you?

I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my old life.

Everybody leaves and why, why wouldn't you?

It's funny how the night moves.

Humming a song from 1962.

We were always waiting... always waiting.

We were always waiting for something to happen.

I saw tail lights last night In a dream about my first wife.

Everybody else left me and Mary why wouldn't you.

I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my whole life.

Everybody leaves and why, why wouldn't you?

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