

# Great Expectations

## Mo Leverett

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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