

Old Lovers in Dressing Rooms

Keaton Henson

It wasn't very long for us
When you're young, it isn't hard to trust
I told her I was seventeen
She says that's how she still remembers me

I haven't many words to say
I thought about you every day
And she seems disappointed
When I say that I'm not happy yet

And I ask her if she liked the show
She says she heard me on the radio
And only works a few blocks down the street
She leaves her coat on when she takes a seat

"And was it really that worth writing 'bout?
They say your record deal is over now.
And did you love me like the way you wrote?"
I'm afraid so
I'm afraid so

She tells me she is happy now
She really loves a man, they have a house
I say I'm glad for her, I should have known
I have one too now, but I live alone

'Is it really you behind that beard?'
I say, 'I think so,' and we count the years
We tell stories and we sort of laugh
And then she jokes she wants my autograph

"And was it really how you sing it, dear
All I remember was the blood and tears
And did you love me like the way you wrote?"
I'm afraid so
I'm afraid so

She smiles and says she has to go
I'm left in silence all alone
'til they come and say I've gotta leave
They say there's people that I have to meet