

## Out of Reach

Loudon Wainwright III

We said we would keep in touch  
But we're way out of reach  
We stopped writing months ago  
And we haven't talked in weeks

But today I'm gonna call you  
Just to prove that I still care  
But I'm so afraid you'll answer  
That I hope you won't be there

When I call we'll catch up  
First we'll tell the news  
Probably we'll only detail them  
Perhaps we'll drop some clues

Somebody had a baby  
Someone's gone to jail  
Something funny happened  
And you forwarded my mail

I'll ask you, "How have you been?"  
And you'll reply, "Okay."  
Then I'll tell you I'm not too bad  
Then there's nothing left to say

Then there will be a silence  
Like we were unwrapping gauze  
Till someone says, "Are you still there?"  
To end the Pinter pause

Finally we'll hang up  
Done with that go round  
It's always nice to hear you voice  
But I will want to lie down

We said we would keep in touch  
We're way out of reach