

Dave'd called me up yesterday  
Everything he loved had moved away  
I felt despair come crawling through that phone  
I know the feeling but don't get me wrong  
Dave I've always thought that you were touched by fate  
It's never easy but why throw it away?  
Maybe you were both chasing this  
Flirt with death but never kiss her,  
Dave

Oh, I keep dreaming, I'll set the scene,  
So what's a fiver? Why so mean?  
The golden moment, the blinding gleam  
It's all over, that's too cheap.

I see you bleed,  
I know you feel the squeeze,  
But please,  
Believe,  
The view from on your knees  
Deceives  
Keep going.  
Dave,

I know you're empty, I know you're numb  
And you can't function, I know that you're drunk  
But Dave I've always felt that you were touched by fate  
The thing that gets me is the stupid waste.  
So pick it up and don't put it down,  
A newer story in another town

I see you bleed  
I know you feel the squeeze  
Time heals  
Believe,  
Then it will seem you dreamed these things,  
Long Ago.