

# John Fall Apart John

The Deadfly Ensemble

One

I... I found...

I... I saw...

We watched me...

We asked me who...

Chorus One

...my watch upon the lawn.

...my hat just beyond.

...go by sideways; we looked away.

...I am. Please call me something.

Two

He stood low...

He won't look...

They don't ask...

They don't like that John...

Chorus Two

... like a naked shrub among tall trees.

... against my face; his eyes skid on pavement.

... after nondescript, atonal trench coats.

... can't quite remember why... it was something.

John fall apart...

John fall apart...