

No Water

Yo La Tengo

A dirty street outside my room, papers swirl around,
Not a soul on a night of gloom, tries to stop a howl.
Another day on a dismal beach, a seagull turns and flies by
The waves seem so high and fierce, break and crash back down.
If the worst should happen, or if it takes all day
Or if the sun turns grey and cold
Violent wind come blow me down
Ring chimes with a haunting air
The curtains whoop and the dogs they growl
Otherwise a silent town