Paul Is Dead

Yo La Tengo

Walking on 10th Street The guy in front of me, Walkman, headphones on, Stones cranked The thing that caught my ear, singing loud and clear Well every couple of steps I heard "Woo-woo" And he said it so un-self-consciously That never it would occur to me that He revealed himself and I'd offer a blue

I was drunk the night we met, I might try to forget Except I know so were you I don't really care, cause we went on from there And I try not to hide from what is true The other night I had this dream You told me what you want from me I gave it to you instantly and I woke up without a clue