Lost In The Moment

Edie Brickell

The register stood open, smoke cleared the room And one man was lying over blood and a broom The store door was swingin' in a midnight breeze And another man ran through the dark and the trees

Lost in the moment of what he needs Lost in the moment of what he needs

You ran past the motel, threw his gun in the trash Looked down through the darkness and counted the cash The man at the store was trying to stand Looked up through the white light and reached out his hand

Lost in the moment of what he needs Lost in the moment of what he needs Are you there, can you hear me, are you there

The ambulance arrived, but it was too late In the spin of the red lights, they covered his face He had a wife who was waiting, watching TV in bed Wondering why, he wasn't home yet Their baby was sleeping until the telephone rang He woke and he cried out, but nobody came

Lost in the moment of what he needs Lost in the moment of what he needs Are you there, can you hear me, are you there

She doesn't know what they'll do now, now that he's gone Try to get over and try to get on Alone in the backyard a cool afternoon The tree that they planted has started to bloom She wanted him to see this, she wanted him there She wanted to kiss him and brush back his hair

Lost in the moment of what she needs Lost in the moment of what she needs