

Writers Retreat!

Lloyd Cole

When you get back from the writers retreat
I won't be waiting
When you head out to the shack in the woods
I won't be there
I won't be lying beside your pool
I won't be watching the world turn blue because
I'm already gone

You can get a beat from a broken heart
You could write the book while falling apart
You can have it all save the one you want
Going for a song

Did you have nothing to do on this fine afternoon
But to write?
But you've got nothing today so you crank out Another screenplay
About a writer without ideas
And her lover she pushes away when he gets too near

You can get a beat from a broken heart
You could write the book while falling apart
You can have it all save the one you want
Going for a song

Who did you meet at the writers retreat?
Where did you sleep at the writers retreat?
What did you write at the writers retreat?

You can get a beat from a broken heart
You could write the book while falling apart
You can have it all but the one that you want is
Going for a song