

Aida

Melissa Ferrick

she feeds pigeons from the
roof of her house
standing up against the moonlight
throwing seeds into the night
singing

aida
aida

the parents all think she's crazy
not allowed near her yard
where the eight foot weeds
seem to shoot up from the ground
she's got a grocery cart that rattles
when she walks
run away here comes the pigeon lady
and she's singing

aida
aida

aida where are you

the doors the windows all the curtains are shut
there is no sign of life during the daylight
so we sneak around
throwing rocks into her hallowed ground
making up stories about who is aida anyhow
she's locked up in a closet
she's a daughter and she lost her
she's her sister
she's her mother
she's her invisible friend
singing

aida
aida

aida my darling
yeah
yeah

everybody got excuses for me
i'm crazy i'm mean i'm a phony
if i touch you you will die
i don't care if you don't believe me
i don't care if you want to tease me
i don't break like ice
cuz i'm looking for one person only
she's gone and i'm lonely
so leave me to my vice alright
i'm looking for one person only
she's gone and i'm lonely alright
yeah

aida
aida

aida my darling
where are you
aida
aida
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aida
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aida
aida