Halls

Andrew McMahon

Pouring rain in Tuscon, Arizona
Checked into the Congress Hotel
Met the band in a bar next to the lobby
Looking for another story I could tell

When I left town we were heading for the altar
And I told you I'd be back before too long
Cut my hair and I found me a new girlfriend
Thought a broken heart could write a perfect song
And it did and I was right so now you're gone

You echo in the halls
I feel your shadow on this empty stage
I hear your music through the walls
I see your picture on the blank page
Oh, you echo in the halls

Played the show, left another message
Booked a ticket for tomorrow in Tempe
3am doing cartwheels down the hallway
I've been drinking since the day I set you free
But on this airport morning will you wait for me

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