

## A Real Indication

Angelo Badalamenti

So I'm going down this street and I'm tryin' not to smile 'Cause the street is where I'm goin' And the curb is at the side By the sewer where the rain goes down Like this girl I once knew 'Cause the sewer is so hollow and the yell could last forever Like the night my girl went away Gone off in a world filled with stuff Lights start changin' And there's wires in the air And the asphalt, man, is all around me And I look down and my shoes are so far away from me, man I can't believe it I got a real indication of a laugh comin' on I got a real indication of a laugh comin' on' That old wind is howling like a cold steel train Girl has left me Not comin' back again Got rusted bullet holes in the Dodge And a heartburn like a solar flare The grass by the house is dry, man, And a horsefly buzzes by the big mistake in the distance man, I see myself, I see myself start to smile I got a real indication of a laugh comin' on

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