

## Telegraph Road 1977 & 2024

Bastille

Lady, with your dogs  
Living in a doorway on Telegraph Road  
What have you seen?  
What happened to you?  
What led you this way?

You find yourself in Berkeley  
The Golden Gate Bridge extends before your feet  
Well, it's a complicated place  
These hills, those millions who walk on through  
But nowhere for you

And I guess that San Francisco's a lonely city  
And you lost your life somewhere  
Maybe on Broadway, maybe some other street?  
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And maybe it's not this city that brought you to this day  
Could have been Chicago, perhaps L.A.  
What sights? What loves? What pains?  
I wonder, lady, what's your history?  
Could have been some roses along the way or strange mysteries  
That led you to this doorway  
Oh, with only your dogs for company

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So, decades flew right on by  
Fast forward, now I am  
Singing my father's words about you  
Luck brought me through your town, it's built on big ideas and  
power  
But the streets are still lined with those who call 'em "home"  
and maybe always will  
I wonder too your name, your face, your fate  
Forever in my mind sat with your dogs up there on Telegraph Road