## **Prague**

## **Dave Hause**

Oh, bring me some more water, after that another glass of wine No pretext for investments, borrowed eyes, borrowed world borrowed time

Feeling jumpy like a salesman, waking up to trusty coffee I.V. Crammed in like so much cattle, so little time so very much to see

Let it revive me, carry on carrying the fire Let it revive me, finding peace for a little while

The twilight of our youthful gaze

Books and bridges burned and records smashed

I'm fat a drunk and dumb and lazy, digging deep way past the petty cash

But there's not too many nights like these, when you know you h ave it way to good

Naked bodies, twelve foot ceilings, laughing way more than I kn ew we could

Let it revive me, carry on carrying the fire Let it revive me, finding peace for a little while