

Jam for Jerry

Holy Ghost!

You checked the mail and locked the door
You took the stairs downstairs from the third floor
You thought about her as you walked
Well did the sky open up above you in the dark

And what a note to leave with rent
Did you know what's coming or even half know it when you left

You set the tempo, set the pace
From the top, from the start, never slightly late
Just that afternoon we talked
Getting out, stepping out, let it out, something got caught

What about the time I heard you say
Were you only joking, or only half joking when you left

I get the feeling I've done
Something half wrong
It surrounds me and drowns me in it
If I could change it all I would
If only I could
You can quote me and hold me to it

We dropped our records at the scene
Writing numbers on our hands, out of batteries
Called the cops, called the car
Call a friend, call a relative still in the dark

Took the bridge in seconds flat
Call ahead to check in call ahead to ask them where they're at

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