

Cutting Out

Lloyd Cole

Lying here between your progeny and your Visa card statement
Beside the coffee stained torn envelope
We took your facsimile and we pinned it to the wall
Here on the other side of the world
You call here when it's 3 AM and we hear music playing
You call here and you don't have time to talk
You call in on your cell phone but you're cutting out
Here on the other side of the world
You send in electronic mail transmissions
Dispatches from your colonies - your Commonwealth
But your syntax is distracted and your sideways happy face
Is not on the other side of the world
from the girl
with the starry eyes
and the easy smile
she's just sitting there
Could I stay a while?
Lying here between your progeny and your Visa card statement
Beside the coffee stained torn envelope
We took your facsimile and we pinned it to the wall
Here on the other side of the world