

Perfume

Pere Ubu

We pulled off the highway
and drove down Main Street;
found a one-pump
where we gassed and asked where the food was,
just like we knew we'd been expected all along.
A lawyer had an office on the 2nd floor.
He reached it from the outside up the stairs side of the wall.
Just past there I looked down the street
and saw where the town disappeared into the high plains,
and I knew that somewhere out there
there's a valley that's filled with frozen clouds
where dust hangs in the air like it is perfume,
and no one is waiting

Is there someone here that knows me?

I meant to write down the name of the town
and I don't remember the highway we took to get to it,
or where we went afterwards,
I do remember the frozen quality of the hours we stayed there.
I remember the waitress
& what Tom had to eat;
I remember the faces of the other customers like they were my own family.
And I remember that just over the horizon there was a valley
that was filled with frozen clouds
where dust hung in the air like it was perfume.

Is there someone here who knows me?