

# 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?