

Intro

That Handsome Devil

(My place is wrong)
(This is the first place...)

(So that was it, it was over. He shuffled down the stairs dazed
in a half sleepwalk. Out amongst the churches and wharves, tel
evision shows, alcohol and drugs. With a box full of his things
, a man fired from his life
He had gotten lost, forgetting which way he was going, from whe
re he had come. The drinks with the boys would remind him of wh
o he was. They'd be there, they were always there; perched at t
he dark end of the bar)