

## Old Song

The Felice Brothers

They're shutting down the motel now  
That his body was found  
Lying in blue waters  
On the shores of Terry Town

His body rose in women's clothes  
And tangled on the dock  
In Sunday's best  
They'll lay to rest

I quit my job at the armory  
And met you under the overpass  
The sirens on the highway  
High and silently it passed

We laid between the evergreens  
I turned and heard you say  
"It's good to be young and free"

Everything that money brings  
It sure don't mean a damn  
While you lie beside me  
Where this wild highway spans

The unicorn defends himself  
From man and hound, alike  
But it don't win  
And soon it's skinned

I stood outside your window  
I couldn't see within  
Your curtains faintly stirring  
Like a restless little thing

I lit a smoke as morning broke  
I knew it would be awhile  
Before I'd find my peace of mind