

# November Tale

The Waterboys

Come here

Her communique arrived with its expression of her feeling  
I swear I had no idea she'd been holding in concealing  
Such a storm of words unsaid  
Though absurd as it appears  
Had been blowing in her head  
For twenty-seven years  
I knew I had to face her so I grabbed my Davey Crocket  
Threw a scarf around my neck  
And twenty Dollars in my pocket  
Found her in the same old place  
Pamflet in her fist  
When she saw my windblown face  
Well look at who it is

Meet me on the mad parade  
When the midnight bells are chiming  
We'll dress up as the harlequin and the clown  
Pile up all the wonders that we've made  
In a tower too tall for climbing  
And we'll burn the damn thing down

In the great November lake she was older still alluring  
Her hair grey and longer than it ever had been during  
The days we loved and slept  
In her bed of faded wood  
In the little place she kept  
In a crumbling neighbourhood  
We walked along a while  
Like we were old companions  
But I could feel the gap between us  
Yawning like a canian  
She with her church and code  
Her extravagant believes  
Me a creature of the road  
A child of dust and grief

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She smoked a cigarette and blew smoke rings at the ceiling  
Said if you're problem is long standing man  
Why don't you try kneeling  
Now your face I see you're still a sinner in the mist  
Setting up your little will  
Is king in place of His  
I said I've heard about sin  
Down the long wheels of ages  
I cracked books of lies  
With a thousand twisted pages  
Then I looked her in the eye  
And asked her clear and plane

If your religion was a lie  
Then what would remain

Se said if God looked beaten hard  
To loving hands to heal it  
There's nothing in my day that I ain't got strength to deal me  
I said darling I confess  
The same things applies to me  
As for all the rest  
We agreed to disagree

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Pile up all the wonders that we've made  
In a tower too tall for climbing  
And we'll burn the damn thing down  
Yes we'll burn the damn thing down