

Paging Audrey

Walter Becker

In the littlest hours 'tween the dusk and dawn
While the night light glows with the music on
You could climb so high in the dream time sky
And go anywhere

In that sometime place ever lost somehow
In the here and gone or the there and now
Did it all go bust, crumble down in dust
Or just slip away?

Paging Audrey, any random star
Lost and lonely, somewhere very far
Paging Audrey, come in from the cold

In the littlest hours, oh, oh

In that far-off room drenched in desert sun
Evil words were spoke, dirty deeds were done
Could we sail back there? Snatch them from the air
I dare anyone

Can I stand right here? Call them back and say
Those were never meant to be heard that way
Let the heavens crack, let the day go black
I'd give anything

Paging Audrey, somewhere very near
Safe and silent, there you are my dear
Paging Audrey, anybody home

In the littlest hours, oh, oh

In a distant room certain things were said
As the loved one lies on the love-torn bed
And the night rolls on and by light of dawn
You're not anywhere

Paging Audrey, this is who we are
Do remember on any random star
Paging Audrey, coming strong and pure

In the littlest hours, oh, oh