

# Scott Walker, Til The Band Comes In

Here on the outskirts of life  
It's a world with voice of caretaker's wife  
I'm leaving tomorrow don't let it bring you down  
Stick around and around and around and around.

Chorus:

Til the band comes in  
And the clouds begin to open  
Til the band comes in  
And we hear them all as one  
I'll be back again  
If you promise that you'll write me  
Til the band comes rollin' in.

Keep your friends  
With their windows so high  
Keep your city  
With children that shine through it's eye  
If you need me to move thru'  
You know where I'm found  
Still alive with my subhuman sound to the ground.

Chorus:

Til the band comes in  
And the clouds begin to open  
Til the band comes in  
And we hear them all as one  
I'll be back again  
If you promise that you'll write me  
Til the band comes rollin' in.

The times we sat and sang of all the hidden things we knew  
Did they ever come up true  
Can't remember, can't remember  
And it's the time to sing a song  
Across the emptiness between us  
And remember.