

Just Ask Louise

Words and Music by David Tschoban
April 2003

A pelican slides unsure on his feet
Is caught in the eye, a toy ship underneath
He circled the ship to make out a shape
He wasted no lines, there were none there to waste
She was standing there staring in the clothes of a maid
He flew to the crow's nest to study her face
When he spoke with the captain, he said

Just ask Louise
In the mourning
She stays out underneath
At night
Just ask Louise
The words are forming
She'll keep your memories
Just ask Louise

He repeated his question as he glided to me
At what does that woman stare indefinitely?
I looked at him tilted and pointed instead
A man walking passed with a noose 'round his head

Just ask Louise
In her mourning
Deep in disbelief
At night
Just ask Louise
The words are forming
She'll keep your memories
Just ask Louise

She was a woman untouched by her age
Stretching outside around a catalyst rage
Woven inside her and tying her down
The colours she weaves makes her feel like a clown

Just ask Louise
In her mourning
Your thought box from disease
At night
Just ask Louise
The words are forming
She'll keep your memories
Just ask Louise

"He is a good man," I told him aloud
He's paying for crimes for Louise to be proud
Stepping over a puddle, only inches to go
And if you have any questions
If you have any questions
Just ask Louise