

Jug on the Table.

[In memory of Sydney Vale

For male and female speakers, piano, cello and violin

Props: Table, paving stone. A jug is on the table]

Empty your mind
All I need is music
Oh where, oh where are you?

I sat by the bar
Waiting for the hour
Killing time with my friends
But you never arrived.

And so I staggered home
Missed the last bus
Couldn't find my key
To your heart.

I'm so lonely now
I don't care for tomorrow
Without you
I am like the empty jug on the table.

My head was spinning on the bed
When I woke up and heard the phone
It's her sister, she said
 'I have bad news'.

I'm so lonely now
I don't care for tomorrow
Without you
I am like the empty jug on the table.

She died at midnight
I couldn't get through to you
Crossing the road
Just an ordinary car.

I'm so lonely now
I don't care for tomorrow
Without you
I am like the empty jug on the table.

[raises the jug and drops it on the paving stone].