

I never thought that I had anything
In common with Sky Gilbert
When my performance art girlfriend
Wrote a play in the 80s that made no sense at all
She asked me to act in it, I said yes
Because I thought no one In their right mind would approve it
But then Sky and his friends
Unanimously agreed to put it on at the Rhubarb Festival

So I never thought that I had anything in common with Sky Gilbert
But then I saw him
Standing at the podium
At your memorial
And he said everything I felt inside
He said everything that I thought about you
And he made me cry (that guy)
Now I stand corrected
I have something in common with Sky Gilbert
The love of you