

i must have left my house at eight because I always do my train,  
i'm certain left the station just when it was due  
i must have read the morningpaper, going into town and having gotten through the editorial no doubt  
i must have frowned  
i must have made my desk around a quarter after nine  
with letters to be read and heaps of paper waiting to be signed  
i must have gone to lunch at half past twelve or so the usual place, the usual  
bunch and still on top of this I'm pretty sure  
it must have rained the day before you came  
i must have lit my seventh cigarette at half past two  
and at the time I never even noticed I was blue  
i must have kept on dragging  
through the business of the day and without really knowing anything I hid  
a part of me away at five I must have left there's no exception to the rule  
a matter of routine I've done it ever since  
i finished school the train back home again undoubtedly  
i must have read the evening paper then  
oh yes, I'm sure my life was well within it's usual frame the day before you came  
i must have opened my front door at eight o'clock or so  
and stopped along the way to buy some chinese food to go  
i'm sure I had my dinner watching something on tv there's not,  
i think, a single episode of dallas that I didn't see  
i must have gone to bed around a quarter after ten  
i need a lot of sleep and so I like to be in bed by then  
i must have read a while the latest one by marilyn french or something in that style  
it's funny but I had no sense of living without aim  
the day before you came  
and turning out the light  
i must have yawned and cuddled up to yet another night  
and rattling on the roof I must have heard the sound of rain  
the day before you came