Taillights - © 2021 Tony Winn

Em

I don’t know where I am, I don’t know how I came

I don’t know what I’m doing here, or who to blame

I got lost on the motorway and took a wrong turn

Woke up in a stranger’s bed, With so much to learn

Am

She said you look like you need to, if you like you can stay

Em

I said well I’m not that kind of guy, looks like I stayed anyway

Am

She looked disappointed, said I was someone she could have cared for

Em

Then she said something, I wasn’t prepared for

Am

 “If you’re lost on the motorway and your fuel’s running low

B Am Em

Just follow my taillights baby, I’ll take you where you need to go”

There were buds on the roses frozen in bloom

Mist on the windows, Of her tiny room

There was the sound of a distant train running on the tracks

Some in the air hanging around the chimney stacks

It was 10 in the morning, I was lost in thought

Lost in mind and body feeling like a fish that’s just be caught

I had a cup of coffee from the pot she’d left

With a note saying she had to go out early, I felt a little bereft

She signed it with a kiss and written there below

“Just follow my taillights baby, I’ll take you where you need to go”

I took a look around to see what I could find

There was something about her playing on my mind

I opened a drawer, there was nothing there

Nothing in the wardrobe. It was bare

There was no food in the kitchen, the freezer was empty too

It wasn’t even switched on, my sense of confusion grew

I tried to picture her face but my mind was just a blur

There was hardly anything I could remember about her

The only thing that was clear were the words she’d whispered low

“Just follow my taillights baby, I’ll take you where you need to go”

I picked up my things, and got ready to leave

It was getting kind of stuffy in here, I found it hard to breath

I stepped into the hallway, there was somebody standing there

He said “What are you doing in there?”, I said “Why should you care?”

He said “this is Eloisa’s flat, she died a month ago

In a crash on the motorway” I said “how can that be so

She was with me here last night, at least that’s what I thought”

He said “You must be imagining things, you seem a little overwrought”

Then he took me to the graveyard, and there written on a stone

“Just follow my taillights baby, I’ll take you where you need to go