

NEIL SENDS REGRETS

At the corner cafe the leader stood up. "I have a sad announcement to make.
Today the circle won't be complete. Our reason for being here's had all he can take.
Thursday nights will never be the same without our 'We despise you. Please don't leave us'
game."

Chorus: Neil sends regrets. He's got nothing else to send. Eat, drink, and smile without him.
The universe is huge. There are worlds he can't lose, and he's gone in search of one of them.

"He gave us such a sense of close community as our sacrificial lamb.
But he figured out a few things in our absence, like, who you are and who I am.
His ticket said Paris in the Spring and he's tired of all that snow on his Gossamer wings."

He might be at that bookstore in Laguna, the Village Record Rack,
The beachfront, or a cooking class in Newport. The last place he'll be is back."
We got everyone in on it, no doubt, and then he goes ahead and lets himself out."

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