Tuning

music by Jeremy Peyton Jones

words by David Gale
TUNING
(this is a song about old radio dials)

In Schenectady . . .
In Schenectady storm coats fruit drinks
In Schenectady harsh tones who knows
In Schenectady bees drink beer

But I’m tuning
I’m tuning

Hilversum is silver
Wide smile women
This is not a pipe
My line passes through hums
Cuts the crackle

I’m tuning
I’m tuning

Such noise in Luxembourg
Such light and sound
Monte Carlo dreaming
Spritzer mist, tight curves
GI’s in Frankfurt got big bullets

I’m tuning
I’m tuning

Pushing at Leipzig
The line ends here
Knife nights
Cruel tongues
Lights out

David Gale

Commissioned by Melanie Pappenheim

First performed: Almeida Theatre, July 1995
But I'm turning, turning, turning.

poco rit.

poco rit.
knife nights,
cruel tongues,
lights out,
lights out, lights out, lights out.