

# Roger Waters, 4.56 AM (For The First Time Today)

For the first time today  
I feel it's really over  
You were my everyday excuse  
For playing deaf, dumb and blind  
Who'd have ever thought  
This was how it would end for you and me  
To carry my own millstone  
Out of the trees  
And I have to admit  
I don't like it a bit  
Being left here beside this lonesome road.  
Lonesome road  
Lonesome road