

# Are You Out There?

Words & Music:  
Dar Williams

[capo 3]

C  
Perhaps I am a miscreation,  
C Am  
No one knows the truth there is no future here.  
And you're the DJ speaks to my insomnia  
And laughs at all I have to fear, laughs at all I have to fear.  
F G F G  
You always play the madmen poets, vinyl vision, grungy bands.  
You never know who's still awake, you never know who understands; and...

CHORUS:

Am F G  
Are you out there, can you hear this? Jimmy Olson, Johnny Memphis?  
Am F G  
I was out here listening all the time.  
And though the static walls surround me, you were out there and you found me.  
I was out here listening all the time.

Last night we drank in parking lots and why do we drink? I guess we do it 'cause...  
And when I turned your station on you sounded more familiar than that party was.  
You more familiar than that party.  
It's the first time I stayed up all night, it's getting light I hear the birds,  
I'm driving home on empty streets, I think I put my shirt on backwards

CHORUS:

And what's the future? Who will choose it? Politics of love and music.  
Underdogs who turn the tables. Indie versus major labels.  
There's so much to see through, like our parents do more drugs than we do, oh!

Corporate parents, corporate towns, I know every TV set that has them lit.  
They preach that I should save the world they pray that I won't do a better job of it.  
Pray that I won't do a better job, so tonight I turned your station on  
Just so I'd be understood.  
Instead another voice said I was just too late and just no good...

CHORUS: *[new lyrics below:]*

Bm  
Calling Olson, calling Memphis. I am calling, can you hear this?  
Bm G A  
I was out here listening all the time.  
And I will write this down and then I will not be alone again, yeah.  
Bm G  
I was out here listening;  
Bm G  
Oh, yeah, I was out here listening;  
Bm G A D  
Oh, yeah, I am out here listening all the time.

