

Point of Desire

American Music Club

The way to your heart
I'm swimming in blood
That's my only language
The way to your heart
I'm digging through garbage
I'm searching for spare change
Yeah, I'm looking in your eyes
The way to your heart
I love your secret smiles
And all the songs that you sing
And all your highway's miles
And they say, we will be lost from view
We will be lost from view
Yeah, we will be nearer and nearer to
The point of desire

Sat behind the steering wheel
And I forgot my destination
I could see your stupid hands
And I can feel them burn
There's a big steel bird behind your eyes
Like a steel inside of a burning building
Let the building collapse right down on our heads
Fall down on our laps, on our tiny tiny beds
Saying, we will be lost from view
Yeah we will be beautiful
And we will be nearer and nearer to
The point of desire

Mary was born in the funhouse
She loved the magic mirrors
'Cuz there she could be beautiful
Take your money to the man
Walk right up to the counter
He'll take out your eyes
I'm sure he'll put in something that's better
And he'll say, "In this world or in any other,
Why is it so easy?"
Yeah, everything's warm and festive, and everything's on fire
Am I a beautiful piece of trash, well you're a wonderful liar
And I'll never know your name, and I'll never see you tire
And you'll say, we will be lost from view
We will be lost from view and
We will be nearer and nearer to