The town where she was born, like town where I was born was built by white settlers seeking gold and other treasures.

Like me she feels uncomfortable in the clothing of her ancestor \mathbf{s} .

"It's not easy" she would say, putting her fingers in the ashtr ay, "It's not easy to erase your blood"

Rock me now in the arms of cobwebs (come on, sing with me)
Roll me out in the arms of cobwebs

That night she found a man to treasure and together they'd plan ted flowers of warning, fearing frost.

Late on shallow evenings while their enemies slept, they hammer ed the soil asking for answers in green.

His value declined when he offered his name. Why did he offer it?

His value declined when he offered his name. (Ah ah ah ah)

When she was 7 years old she saw a man get shot but no one came along for a long time because it happened in a remote parking lot in Las Vegas

And she was waiting for her mom to come back from working the b lackjack table at the Circus Circus casino.

And that night her mom said that the two of them and the now de ad guy were the only 3 people who ever lived in Las Vegas.

Everybody else just arrived, ate their complimentary shrimp cocktails, and left.

Rock me now in the arms of cobwebs (It's a one room city, yeah)
Roll me out in the arms of cobwebs (So can you roll with me?)
His value declined when he offered his name.
(Ah ah ah ah ah)

It's a one room city the wall to wall to wall to wall g oes to street to street