

## Oil Show

## Radiation City

You came  
In need  
In longing, posed  
As perfect rows of teeth

You've grown tired of sweets  
And men of means so lost  
With you wrecking the plot  
Tearing their flowers to seed

(The game, you'll see)  
Come with me  
I come for you  
You come for me  
Ooh ooh  
Darling

Oh we're in a whirlwind woven  
And now the world is paved engolden  
Your Midas tongue  
Tells me the night is young  
I won't pretend  
That this is the end  
(Or say goodbye)

[Verse 2]  
You come to me  
No taciturn eyes  
You'll brandish what lies underneath  
Darling

No  
This might be the way it goes  
Oohh  
Breathe  
And hold on to  
Me  
In the morn  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

Oh we're in a whirlwind woven  
And now the world is paved engolden  
Your Midas tongue  
Tells me the night is young

I won't pretend that this is the end