The women are dressed up and they are up to no good You're dressed up for liberation
You flash that fire flag you fly above
The bright hot sails of your eyes

They say vaguely goodbye They say vaguely goodbye

There is a long delay in our words
Then there are no words
And I lay down tonight as nervous as a bride

She's not nervous but she tries She's not nervous but she tries

And it's vaguely goodbye And it's vaguely goodbye And it's vaguely goodbye