

## Miami

## The Church

I'm moving back to Miami  
And you'll be able to see me  
I'm living down by the sea babe  
Now you'll be able to see me (any time you like)

And if you walk away  
Nothing will change  
I think that it's strange

I think that it's easy  
It's easy for you  
Asleep in the darkness  
After what you went through  
My curtains are open  
Fog confuses the light  
Some distant reflection  
Some elusive night  
Alright

Ahh baby  
Won't you fly down to me  
In the place by the sea  
I think Humphrey Bogart stayed there in 1943  
He was joined by Janet Leigh, babe

And if you never come  
Well that would be strange  
I don't think I've changed

I don't think I mentioned  
I met someone else  
Her compassionate tears  
Oh they were like tiny bells  
She was better than both of us  
I shoulda stayed my hand  
I shoulda stayed in Miami  
With the seagulls and sand  
But the devil is doubt  
And I'm out on the street  
Walking about  
Talking so sweet  
Bringing brief reminders  
I singing your softest song  
I thinking it's all a dream  
And I'll wake up and be gone  
Be gone!

Oh baby  
Whatever I say, it has escaped me  
Maybe I'll find the money  
Fly you first class on BOAC  
If you come down to Miami

You can leave right away  
If you are game  
I think I'm the same

I think of you cold  
I think of you still  
I think of you living  
Your ziggurat on a hill  
The gardens were moving  
Like waves on a shore  
My head always aching  
My eyes always sore  
Swim in cool heat  
Some weather door slammed  
A car started up  
Frequencies jammed  
Miami, Miami  
My fingers and pores  
Someone picks up  
All in due course