

## 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