

Real Feel 105°

Bright Eyes

The body keeps the score passing out on the floor
As the party raged on, the fireplace roared
While the snow fell outside on the salt and the ice
Felt my will to live slipping away

And then you came along wanted help with a song
Want a peep through the curtains to see how it's done
We're all make believe gods like the Wizard of Oz
"Name the animals, let there be light"

Growing old and confused, beauty's wasted on youth
There's too much to redact, there's too much to include
I hate the moon, but I'd take it from you
I want anything you have to give

Used to wait, around, for a handout
Pleading in the street
But you're all that I, beg for now

Hot in LA tonight, real feel 105°
If the grid don't give out maybe we will survive
I can tell where you've been from the look in your eyes
Watch your mind as it wanders away

I was selfish and cruel, to have put that on you
Oh, where you saw a rope swing, I saw a noose
There's too much to untangle, to get to the truth
I was thinking what I just couldn't say

My longing used, to know no bounds
Always incomplete
But you're all that I'm, wanting now

You don't have to explain, no nothing has changed
Come back to me I still feel the same
Dry lightning strikes, there's no one to blame
'Cause all that we were, will always remain

I'm so tired, of all, this light and sound
Asleep on my feet
You're all that I, dream of now
Come over here, lay back down
You're all that I dream of