

Warm us in the streetlight that sweet amber glow
Put me in your favourite dress and see how I go
'Cos tonight they are tame in the morning they'll be wicked
They say you gotta wait your turn oh, they weren't kidding
And the man behind the register has the same look on his face
I think he understands me more than this terminal place

You've got a hot hot head with your filthy vowels
There's disdain amongst you actions and the way you hold yourself
Did you shine your gun?
Did you and your God make peace?
I hope he left you on your bedroom floor deserted and without peace

I can feel the warm breeze out from the city's fringes
And fuck the guy who came and tried to kick the door off its hinges
These red stone valleys and all of their turns
They make a map of everything that I want to learn, to learn

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There's disdain amongst you actions and the way you hold yourself
Did you shine your gun?
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Without a single hour of uninterrupted sleep
When you wake up to check the curtains
The cupboards
The light switches
The doorways
Just to find anyway
Any way
To try and stay

(Warm us in the streetlight that sweet amber glow
Put me in your favourite dress and see how I go)