

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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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  
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