

# Straight Shot

DeVotchKa

I can draw a straight line  
Through my mind  
Right back to the good times  
Back when all the stars were aligned  
Before all the paperwork got signed

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

It's like a straight shot  
Through the backyards and the vacant lots  
Through the varied chambers of my heart  
To the part of town that even you seem to have forgot

Aah, aah, aah, aah

Now it's just a short ride  
Over to the east-side  
It's where my true love  
Still resides  
Where all my dreams go to die

And my life is just around the bend  
And these broken hearts can mend  
It just takes time, time, time  
It takes time, time, time  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Ours was the tale  
That never would end  
Doors were gonna open  
And rules were gonna bend  
Now it doesn't matter  
Who they send  
Can't hold a candle to you  
My fair-weather best friend

Now I'm stuck in the slow lane  
On the useless side of my brain

The one that drives  
A thinking man insane  
Wishing his circumstances  
Never have to change

And my life is just around the bend  
And these broken hearts can mend  
It just takes time, time, time  
It takes time, time, time

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Now that i'm single, fine  
I'll walk a sentimental mile  
Over blue mosaic tiles

Our souls did co-mingle for a little while

And my life is just around the bend  
And these broken hearts can mend  
It just takes time, time, time  
It takes time, time, time

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

That's why I draw a straight line  
Through my mind  
Right back to the good times  
Back when all the stars were aligned  
Before all the paperwork got signed

I make that quick line  
Over to the east side  
Where my true love  
Still resides  
Where all my dreams go to die