

# Ambush

## Figurines

Getting down to the neon fair  
Selling out on a ride  
I'm on the road to the bayou  
I sing along with the banjo  
Two miles from who knows where  
Ten smiles for the girls in underwear  
I read the lines in your diary  
Two-faced girl, I'm sorry

Got your picture in the magazine  
Show the people what they've never seen  
Chase them down because you're angry  
Chase them down because you're angry

Ambush in the setting sun  
Moving out every night  
I had a dream about the bayou  
And my favorites on vinyl  
Two miles from who knows where  
I fake a smile because I never really cared  
I read the lines in your diary  
Two-faced girl, I'm sorry

Got your picture in the magazine  
Show the people what they've never seen  
Chase them down because you're angry  
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I woke up, saw the flaming dawn  
I made it home at last  
Where do you go from the bayou?  
Tell me the truth, will I ever know?  
Two miles from who knows where  
We got seperated at the neon fair  
Look at the boats heading out through the snow  
To destination I'll never know

Got your picture in the magazine  
Show the people what they've never seen  
Chase them down because you're angry  
Chase them down because you're angry