Shampoo

Fog Lake

And we'll all get to sleep somehow
I'll be singing lullabies by the time you get up
Alexandra was a southern belle
Dead soldiers lined up another night on the town

And I keep running to the corner store
Tangled around turnstiles won't be back till I'm gone
Running circles through revolving doors
Four walls paper thin yeah they glow in the dark

Uh huh

All the times that it might've helped
Sucked it in for awhile but you spat it back out
Got a secret swear you'll never tell
Pulling tricks for the boys just to ride the days out

And you never did use shampoo
Left a permanent mark the summer I met you
Because I want you like a kangaroo
Like the meaning of a dream that'll never come true

Uh huh

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