

A La La

Jukebox the Ghost

My hope was just in season and that's the truth of it
As I looked up at the clouds and called them by what I did
Naming the stars after the shapes that they saw there
Light up the moon with our mouths and shouted once again

Ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah, ah ha

Under our breath we muttered curses at the passer-bys
Turned the curses so they rhyme and called them lullabies and
Sing ourselves to slumber sneaking somewhere
There's a sleep we sought way back when

W-w-w, -w-w-w, -w-w-w, -w-when w-w-w, -w-w-w, -w-w-w, -w when

Just sneakin somewhere in the song upon which we rely
To keep our arms and bodies precariously entwined and
As I moved to the spot where you had just been
My mind and body turn and we begin again

A la la, a la la, a la la, again
A la la, a la la, a la la, again
Again oh babe well

Cause even you can find a shoulder to lean upon
Some other vouchered social soldier without uniform and
He will look you in the eyes and you would feel at home
And then the moment had passed and you were once again a

A la la, a la la, a la la, alone
A la la, a la la, a la la, alone
A la la, a la la, a la la, alone
A la la, a la la, a la la la la lone
Oooh oh babe well

You will find me in a stance in empty arms
Shaking my head and sneaking glances for you in the crowd
At the passer-bys
Shaking my head like we used to do in better times

T-t-tuh, t-t-tuh, t-t-t-better times
T-t-tuh, t-t-tuh, t-t-t-better times