Kill The Lights

Mojave 3

She's the girl with the long scarf flowing,
corduroy coat and lips so loving
Nights got shorter and her dreams got longer,
so strange

Has a bird upon her shoulder
Used to hear it when I got to hold her
I don't know if that bird song died

Kill the lights, 'cause we're getting older
Watch the news and drink more water
She likes a man with his trousers shorter

I'm in trouble with a poet's daughter
Found a hole and it's letting in water
She says love is a young man's game

Close your eyes, we might just make it
Pretty soon you'll be proud to fake it
Drink up, baby, and I'll take you home

Boy at the bus stop shouting
English dreams of English louting
I hope he's happy when the world stops hurting

Paints all the clocks and sleeps for days,
stares at the stars and floats away

Watch the news and drink more water
I'm in trouble with somebody's daughter
She likes a man with his trousers shorter

Paints all the clocks and sleeps for days
Stares at the stars and floats away

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