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I still think of you
And your wild recurve guitar
Only you can play so far out of tune
And still kick me in the heart
I only hear things secondhand
And consider you from far away-way-way-way
You're like some silent movie star
Swanning off to heaven, or Arizona, or wherever they'd go
And I know you fight to keep it all aligned
You're too much life for just one body, body, body
Your gravity un-designs you all the time
And I remember, I remember
We walked under that railway bridge at the furious pace of the unhing
ed
Unbound together, unbound together
You said things too wild for just one night
I'm yours forever, always was
One foot follows another, one by one by one
Down in the sand forever, only music is forever
And you're a Winchester Mansion of sound
If you think I'm talking 'bout romance, you're not listening
There's too much life for just one lifetime
So you string a few together
Just to bang them all around and build a tragedy's momentum
You're a Winchester Mansion of sound
Mad strides deliver a tender psychic river
We slip out of tune together, an emergency, your eyes
In the grip of recognition, you echo back a wilderness
To a Winchester Mansion of sound
I'm yours forever
Down in the sand forever, only music is forever
You're a Winchester Mansion of sound
Down, down, baby, down by the roller coaster
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Down, down, baby, down by the roller coaster