

Spotlight

Spotlit smile, over the moon
Gasp, at last, don't let me loose
You wore your long bright overcoat
Some sort of look
I'm supposed to know

Old man wailing children's tunes
He lost out for drunken youth
You know what's worthy, what is toast
You know it all I'm thinkin' so

There is a stillness in your stare
There is a wildness wondering there
Let me dive right in and look
You're bold and rare and I'm a crook

Two bob style, no room to boot
Sticky tables, tattered suits
The swan that swims in city streets
While pigeons pick forgotten feasts

Red haired lady talks in tongues
Fumbles notes of songs begun
Patience paves your way to me
While smoke holds moonlit mockery

There is a stillness in your stair
There is a wildness wondering there
Let me dive right in and look
You're bold and rare and I'm a crook

I go for miles
And miles

Good bye whisky
Morning's misty
One way ticket to death at 50
We're gonna leave this old damn thing behind

Hello Trixy
You're coming with me
One way ticket to hell, no, let's see
We're gonna leave this whole damn thing behind

We go for miles
And miles