

Slowly Typed

Pavement

Mary, you smell different
Get up early in the bed
For you morning comes so easy

Spells have been cast and the urge has been lost
Snipers posted bills as they should
Of our midnight vacation

This is our vacation, and it's my chance to make it up to you
Stare at sequin seconds as they stick to the wall

People of the bay - it is excruciatingly grey
Face the front when it comes for you
Type slowly

Wish upon my ankles
Wish upon my blue incandescent shiny brawling guillotine

The edge of creation is blurred and blushed
Not a lot of room to grow
Inside this leather terrarium

Sci-fi darling, sci-fi darling don't go

Back on the planet now
And I'm beginning to wonder how
Echelon your dreams and they'll come true
Type slowly
Echelon your dreams and they'll come true
Type slowly