

## Random Rules

Silver Jews

In 1984 I was hospitalized for approaching perfection  
Slowly screwing my way across Europe, they had to make a correction  
Broken and smoking where the infrared deer plunge in the digital snake  
I tell you, they make it so you can't shake hands when they make your hands shake

I know you like to line dance  
Everything so democratic and cool  
But baby, there's no guidance when random rules

I know that a lot of what I say has been lifted off of men's room walls  
Maybe I've crossed the wrong rivers and walked down all the wrong halls  
But nothing can change the fact that we used to share a bed  
And that's why it scared me so when you turned to me and said

Yeah, you look like someone  
Yeah, you like someone who up and left me low  
Boy, you look like someone I used to know

I know you like to line dance  
Everything so democratic and cool  
But baby, there's no guidance when random rules

I asked a painter why the roads are colored black  
He said, "Steve, it's because people leave and no highway will bring them back"  
So if you don't want me, I promise not to linger  
But before I go, I gotta ask you, dear, about the tan line on your ring finger

No one should have two lives  
Now you know my middle names are wrong and right  
Honey, we've got two lives to give tonight

To give tonight  
To give tonight