

Lucy

Simple Creatures

The water won't boil think I've been staring too long
This house is on fire and I don't want to get out of my bed
Get out of my bed
The streets of this town are cracked and crumbling now
Been tripping for miles and I don't want to go home to what's left
So tell me what's left

I want to be the driver of your getaway car
Stash the paper bag at the back of the bar
Smile through the pain and run away from your past
Leave the handgun
Take the cash

Can we make an honest woman out of Lucy
Gotta make an honest woman out of Lucy

Sharpen your mouth let words come tumbling out
Stare into space til silence breaks through the crowd
What's next was it something she said
Tighten that grip on heaven just to hold on
No, you don't care what it's just been too fucking long
Since they said take whatever's left

So tell me about a world that ran away with your heart
Pulled apart your ribs and left you broken and scarred
Smile through the pain and run away from your past
Leave the handgun
Take the cash

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Leave the handgun
Take the cash

Hiding out at a lonely diner
Still awake from the night before
So afraid of the past behind you
Lay low from the uniform
Back lot with the blue lights flashing
Radio in a 914
Find yourself on the concrete gasping
Staring up at a uniform

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