

Liquid

Steve Kilbey

Liquid, she drank like she was in me

Liquid, she's drinking more of everything

She drained an ocean out of me

Left me washed up in bankruptcy

Like a storm far out to sea, she's gone

She ran like water through my hands

Silver drops on thirsty lands

Then she sank into the sand, she's gone

Stranded on a saw-toothed reef

She bled my life beyond belief

Just another fluid thief, she's gone

Sometimes I think of the lives I could have led

Before the sweet nectar, heat and lust came shimmering out of my head

In a salty cave I perspire pure oblivion

A sexual dimension, of black and vermillion

She said I'm drowning, in the voice of an alien

There was no life for me

Sometimes I plan the revenge I will sustain

The rapture of the deep, rivers and rain

We swam through the channels of an underground cleft

I couldn't keep going, I was losing my breath

Woozy with fever, catching my death

There was no cure for me

Sometimes I remember the blue island skies

Well I was seeing the world through enchanted eyes

Coral cut my fingers, my blood tasted good
She dived in and drank more than she should
Left me drifting like driftwood
There was no hope for me
Sometimes I hear the birds, the crash of the waves
Across the black lake where the fisherman slaves
Electric eels, in translucent coils
The lava erupts and the green ocean boils
Taking her bait, burning my oils
There was no stopping me