

Stadiums and Shrines

Sunset Rubdown

Can I lift my dress up for you???
Can I lift it in the nightttime???

White undersides of my thighs look
much better
in the dying light

There's a kid in there and he's
big and dumb and he's kinda
scared and he's
Well he's too old to be there
He's just looking for a ride

I'll lift it to the ceiling tiles
Of stadiums and shrines
You see something to cheer about
I'll tell you that it's mine
And I'm sorry that your mother died
That one wasn't my fault

I'm sorry anybody dies at all these days
I still find reasons to pout

Ooooooooooooooh oh hold all your knives
away from my eyes