

Other Desert Cities

Surfer Blood

Milk and honey drip down
Someday you'll be mine
Buying time on a silver plate
Yes someday I'm gonna find time
Flannel, starburst, rodeo
You're always on my mind
So bring your appetite
And blow out the candles tonight

A nectar so sweet
You'll land on your feet

Silver house and window rooms
The desert ways will say, and by the flowing spring
I'll be taking my seat at the table
Covered in oyster shells
In a voice I call my own
Please let me go

A nectar so sweet
Your heart skips a beat

It was just a fantasy, and something only I can see
Such a shame but typical remake
Blind the stars now
Through the nights so, I was only wine and dine
Such a shame, but I've got plenty of time
To kill, and you know, that I will