

## 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