

# The Girls In Their Summer Dresses

## The Airborne Toxic Event

It's so quiet on this wind swept day  
The city's lights are golden rays  
Of sunlight on a subway's tracks  
Are you mad again?  
If you like  
I'll take it back  
They're just your feelings  
I wasn't looking at her hands  
Oh, do you mean it?

It's so lonesome  
In "this happens" stance  
If you asked me?  
Yes, I'd like to dance  
Just show me a glove-covered hand  
A perfumed dress is more than I can stand...  
And you approach me with your hollow hearted hand  
And you tell me:  
"It's uncivilized  
It's unfair to me  
The blues, the grays, the olive greens"  
I'll take you far away from me

The girls in their summer dresses see  
Though you don't notice  
They all look back at me  
Is this on purpose?

Oh no, no, no...  
Oh no, no, no...  
Oh no, no, no...

May offer to you...  
This, my olive branch?  
It's not as though they're always so keen  
And we're both just the victims of circumstance  
Do you understand,  
Do you know what I mean?

Oh no, no, no...  
Oh no, no, no...  
Oh no, no, no...  
Oh no, no, no...

I'm a husband first  
I'm a childless curse  
I'm a faithful man  
With a face that's blessed  
I'll stay with you  
Oh please don't sigh  
I try to explain  
But you would cry, and cry, and cry  
And you hate me  
When I asked the reason why  
You'll trade me a dollar for some sense?  
But don't blame me  
I was only making sense

Oh I'm so sorry  
I was only making sense