

## Shiny

The Decemberists

By the bumper cars  
In the pretty twining light  
I may have gone too far  
I may have gone too much, too long  
I'm a dull and witless boy

At the after bars  
Think I was sullied by a dream  
In the killing jar  
You and me at war, at arms  
All falling in embrace

Tell me why you lied  
And what it is you do to keep your eyes all shiny

A tawny gypsy girl  
Sleeping blanketed by stars  
Beneath the tilt-a-whirl  
Where we were coyly caught alone  
All fumbling with your blouse

Tell me why you lied  
And what it is you do to keep your eyes all shiny

And in the rollercoaster din  
By the parachutes in saddle shoes  
You break your shins  
But I have never seen two eyes so shiny

And the sullen beery swine  
Who try to tangle you  
In sullen beery balls of twine  
Have they ever seen two eyes so shiny?

Boys in denim vests  
Smoking cigarettes between  
The bootblack fingertips  
Sweetly tipsy by the half light  
The light and the half light

Tell me why you lied  
And what it is you do to keep your eyes all shiny