

# Unmarked Helicopters

## The Jezabels

Well it was a golden night  
Looking like a cowboy  
Coping like a teenage dandy boy  
Dressing like the Ripper  
Eating like an anorexic child  
Would you come meet me on the outside?

Yes it was a golden night  
Sleeping in the driveway  
Making muddy angels cry  
Lurking with the street kids  
But are you the princess in the well  
And the down drinks from your eyes

And you turn to me  
Heart that I've found  
You've woken from your dreams  
And the cats in the bad  
But where the cats sleeping  
Are women sleeping?

Do you remember  
When you slept in this  
Golden night  
Would you make me a mine  
Of the gold you can see  
When you close your eyes  
And there in the cave  
Of a lonely mountain's  
Golden shadow  
We'll climb like lichen on the sun

To where all our young loves  
Would never be drowned out  
By the sound  
Of the footsteps of giants

Well he's in the mould  
And he's got a hold on me  
Fits to a tee  
He's just too pretty  
Ah my arms are bent  
To let you in  
To keep your limbs  
From flying away

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You turn to me  
Young heart that I've found  
You've woken from your dreams  
And the cats in the bag  
But where cats are sleeping  
Are young people sleeping?  
Do you remember  
When you slept in this hour?

Ah my arms are bent  
To let you in  
To keep your limbs  
From flying away  
From flying away

Like unmarked helicopters  
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