

Flashing Lights

The Mountain Goats

I am wearing a white long sleeved button-down.
The pink colors behind the clouds tonight
Mirror the softer shades of your nightgown
As the neuro-transmitters go crazy inside of me
You swear you're leaving town
Empty promises empty promises.

I am watching the way the wind seems to pass straight through y
our body.
When you run your fingernail along my neck, you spill some wate
r on me.

You say you're as good as gone
Well, don't look now but here comes the dawn
Empty promises empty promises.
Empty promises empty promises.