

Liza Forever Minnelli

The Mountain Goats

There's the part you've braced yourself against and then
There's the other part
Steal up inclining northward streets with some
Weird sickness in the dark

Saw your name on the sidewalk
Saw your brave face in my mind
If you're gonna sit next to the dealer
You get to bet blind

Never get away never get away I am never ever gonna get away fr
om this place
Lay down on the street my eyes toward the sun your star next to
my face

The compasses I came into this world with
Never really worked so good
Gentle shadows spilling down the hills
Up on Mulholland at Ledgewood

Turn back turn back
Find someone to tell your secrets to
Dream past an old hotel on Ivy
And seconds later I saw you

Never get away never get away I am never ever gonna get away fr
om this place
Lay down on the street my eyes toward the sun your star next to
my face

Let the camera track me
From the footlights to the wings
Let me set aside an hour or two
In memory of sweet things

Regrind the lens again and again and again and again
But still the picture flips
Anyone here mentions "Hotel California" dies before
The first line clears his lips

Never get away never get away I am never ever gonna get away fr
om this place
Lay down on the street my eyes toward the sun your star next to
my face