

Burlesque Desert Window

Trampled by Turtles

1, 2
1, 2, 3
Ooh...

Sandy little pasture rolling like a wave in the middle
A pony in the sunset will break your pretty heart just a little
I see what never left and I put the paintbrush back inside
Ooh...

Buy one of everything there's a car waiting for you and it's raining
Maybe I'll see you in the spring with those hard headed pills that you're taking
Go on and tell me it ain't love as I wipe the tears right off the wall
Empty locker freedom I'll see you in a little while
Yeah honey you should see em their faces take up half the night

Draw a portrait of a pilgrim put it under plow in the summer
Cook it till it's real done I been looking over and under
Yeah we sing with everyone and we like to keep those kids outside
And I remember breathing a solitary light in a hovel
Hot and surely bleeding now can you get me out of this bubble
I'm in a disappearing town where everyone grew strong and tall

Isotonic freezer, honey can you feel me die
Blankets in the breeze were silhouetted by the fire
Ooh, ooh

Go on and tell me it ain't love as I wipe the tears
As I wipe the tears right off the wall