

Eagle Wings

White Denim

Louisiana boy, Mississippi girl
Funny strangers in a mixed-up world
Calabash cream is dignifying your scene
You don't need to ask because you know what I mean

Somebody sat me down in a lucid dream
And we fixed our eyes upon a silver screen
Found the divine truth about human beings
Now we're spreadin' out eagle wings

Have you heard this one before?
Do you think what you don't know can't hurt you?
Are you beatin' down the door?
Do the virtues you extol define you?

Oh, oh, come on
Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on

Oklahoma boy, Floribama girl
Pointin' their fingers in a shook-up world
Our American dream is a pyramid scheme
We think we're essential, but we don't mean a thing

Somebody slammed the door, baby's startin' to scream
And I never cared for the way that she sings
I'm goin' coconuts, I'm goin' ding-a-ling
I'm itching like a bee sting

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