Book of Days

The Psychedelic Furs

The air here tastes like poison The traffic moves on broken roads The river runs like silver My own feelings let me down

She's 14 and she's fading There's a wasted year for every train that passes She is leaving someday Someday never comes

This road is poison Walk me to the wheels, I fear for my life This road is poison Lovers coo goodbye, singing, "Don't forget me boys"

Tired of waiting in the cheap seats She is haunted by her failure here The river runs like silver My own feelings let me down

She's 24 and feels it Like a wasted year for every day that passes She is leaving one day One day never comes

This road poison Walk me to the wheels, I fear for my life This road is poison Lovers coo goodbye, singing, "Don't forget me boys"

In Monday morning houses down Through gravel yards and dirty smoke To somewhere on the sky line What I feel is still the same

She's 40 and afraid that there's A wasted life for every town that passes She is leaving here but Nothing here remains

This road is poison Walk me to the wires, I fear for my life This road is poison Lovers coo goodbye, singing, "Don't forget me boys"