Jane can't keep herself home tonight
Keep herself believing she'll be alright
Keep herself awake to a body
That's close to the hands
And the feet that nobody else knows

All the way from London
She looks away laughing at herself
And her black eye shade
Boy can't keep his pain under the glass
Laughing at the world as it just slides past

I know this black eye waste These days waste this light I know this black eye waste These days waste this sunlight

Maybe permission ain't good enough Maybe you need someone Who can stand your love Maybe somebody who's cool to the touch

So much I know
This black eye waste
These days waste this spotlight

Let me crucify you
Let me sacrifice our love
Let me resurrect you
Be my resurrection now

Let me celebrate you

Let me hold your head up high

Let me hang you from the sky