

Burn That Broken Bed

Calexico

How do you bust the clouds?
Grass on your back been hanging in the air
I wanna scope you out
I wanna touch your mouth when you're up there

When are you coming back?
Bird on a branch will come back home to sing
When are you coming back?
Bringing it back and singing what you bring

How do you bust the clouds?
Head on the ground and feeling what you've seen
I wanna scope you out
I wanna be your eyes and show you me

When are you coming back?
When are you gonna burn that broken bed?
When are you coming back?
I wanna see you drifting overhead