

Gold Key

Chew Lips

After the forest fire
Among the black trees
Among the carcasses
I found your gold key
And when your father called
Hid in the deadwood
And all the birds flew up
I thought they understood

Uh oh, your hands were tied
Uh oh, the storm had come
Uh oh, with midnight eyes
Uh oh, we played with guns

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Uh oh, the storm had come
Uh oh, midnight eyes
Uh oh, we played with guns

It was the day before
The day before this
And we had party plans
And party dresses
Out on a crowded street
And I talked a man down
He wanted peace in death
He wore a gold crown

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