

## Smokey Taboo

CocoRosie

They call her smokey taboo  
I got your name tattooed  
High like a helium balloon  
Midnight to noon  
I'm a desert child  
And mountains make me nauseous

I like to look up wild at an infinite sky  
Twinkling with diamonds  
It's true I get depressed in fancy hotel rooms  
Undressed with nothing to flaunt but my loneliness  
Thinking of the night song of your hair  
Premature as evening falls it calls to me  
Interrupted by the sirens in the street

Cristal heaven, cristal heaven  
Cristal heaven, cristal heaven

Somedays you're like an anchor on my heart  
They say that stolen water tastes sweet  
More like rotten milk and rancid meat to me  
I prefers when it is free  
Like looking at the stars  
Don't need no fancy cars  
When we first  
Our kisses sparked  
Yeah I'm afraid of sharks  
But not the dark