Snakes

Concrete Blonde

Well now I think I make a right If I remember yes, I think maybe tonight I may do better when the moon is up and bright Where I last saw you; what a sight, what a sight (ahhh, ahhh, ahhhh, ah shed your skin, I'm coming, shed your skin)

Between the canyon and the sky where you can't hide, you can't hide the desert sky has a million eyes and the stars are on my side (ahhh, ahhh, ahhhh, ah shed your sky, I'm coming)

I think I feel you in the sand Not far away; tiny tremor of the land I lay and wait I'll see your eyes, your big white eyes But they won't see me But you and I will meet tonight Under a Joshua tree (ahhh, ahhh, ahhhh, ah shed your sky, I.... shed your skin, shed your sky, ayaya...)