

There's some stars in my eyes  
Your sister's high, peaking on pills in the alleyway  
There's a mad death in your eyes  
Warm light shudders in the glow of my heart  
And the kids with black eyes shine bright in the morning light

Warm day in the sun  
It keeps me balling up my fists for someone.  
Why do you always plead  
Keep me on my knees  
Keep running for the train  
But I guess I always worked better alone  
With my black eyes shining in the sunset  
Never give up.

There's some stars in your eyes.  
The kids who shot Mikey are down low and telling their lies  
Well he died here with me  
But we're digging through his pockets  
Singing "no one's ever going to be free"

We're singing hallelujah.

I'm sorry.

Are there stars  
That the gods don't know about?  
If there are  
We'll be digging through their pockets til dawn

Are there lights  
Lights that shine for pretty fools like you and me?

We're singing hallelujah.