

Diving Horses

Death in Vegas

There's not a night that passes by
when you're not on my mind.

Take you over
like a river running through.

Running through you,

Running through you,

Running through you.

Take you over,

let it take you over.

Let it take you over.

Let it take you over.

Let it take you over.

Let it take you over.

We may not be where we want to be. (On my mind)

we may not be where we want to be. (On my mind)

we may not be where we want to be...

Ooh....

It's one hundred miles away,
the autumn time.

It's one hundred miles away,
the autumn time

is one hundred miles away,

the autumn leaves

are one hundred miles away,

in the summertime.

The summertime,

The summertime,

The summertime.