

Cherry Lime Rickey

Deep Blue Something

So begin, and speak of loss.
On the path behind us two shadows also walk.
We concede and believe that as the morning becomes the day
We can only follow as the shadows walk away.

Who will love cherry lime Rickey? She loves you.
You or me ch-ch-cherry lime Rickey? She loves you.

And to she paints to pass the time
- and every scene from the divine to the vile.
Once while painting me
She said she could bring heaven to any eye
I said, "No artist can."
She said, "Just smile.
Motherfucker smile!"

You know all I know
You've seen all I've seen
Not too hard to make you believe