

## Rollerskate

### Dry the River

It was a four letter word  
It's the simplest of rituals to observe  
You keep on driving until something breaks  
'Til I find you in the dark  
Hot and heavy in the floodlights of a park  
You're a gold star fallen from its natural plane

I hit him in the head with a rollerskate  
Put him in a dentist's chair  
And everybody's asking do I care  
It's hard to control it  
Well I do what you ask, but I can't forget the past  
It's peace I desire but I can't put the fire out  
Or I'd be in darkness again

Is there something in your eye?  
It gets harder to ignore it in the night  
When the whole world's sleeping and we're not side by side  
You were braver at the start  
Now if you want it, you can find it in a bar  
Will you keep on driving 'til the feeling dies?

I hit him in the head with a rollerskate  
Put him in a dentist's chair  
And everybody's asking do I care  
It's hard to explain it  
'Cause I do what you ask, but I can't forget the past  
It's peace I desire but I can't put the fire out  
Or I'd be in darkness again

I couldn't want you more  
Couldn't want you more  
Couldn't want you more than this