

I live and die by the hot and cold in strangers' eyes
But danger lies behind the tape across my door
I know a place where angels lace the lemonade
And I cannot stay where all the broken plans were made

Broken devotion
Can I jump in the gun
And fly
Over the ocean
Can I jump in the gun
And string up a net across Lafayette
And sing of my deeds while I'm gone
And I'll spin some lies to tell you upon
My return from the ends of the earth

She and I would death defy and promenade
She and I were profligate as de rigueur
She and I were for a Burton Taylor made
She and I won't find another me and her

Broken devotion
Can I jump in the gun
And fly
Over the ocean
Can I jump in the gun
And string up a net across Lafayette
And sing of my deeds while I'm gone
And I'll spin some lies to tell you upon
My return from the ends of the earth

My sunflower ...
My ringpip ...

Oh love like a sundown harbour
Oh love like a falling bomb
Oh my love
Give her wings and armour
Oh my love
Gotta be long gone

Broken devotion
Can I jump in the gun
And fly
Over the ocean
Can I jump in the gun