

Lame Lady Of The Highways

Elysian Fields

She'll get you off your crutches
Though she's crawling on the floor
I bet you didn't notice her finger
Mangled in the door
She'll whisper oh so sweetly
You deserve to be adored
Oh who could ask for more
Who could ask for more

Oh Lame Lady of the Highways
A siren is how she cries
Bleeding in every direction
Singing you lullabies

So once again you're walking
Now you're walking out the door
In the corner of your eye
You thought she was a sty
Now everything is crystal
And you need to be adored
Oh who could ask for more
Who could ask for more

Oh Lame Lady of the Highways
A siren is how she cries
Bleeding in every direction
Singing you lullabies

You got whiplash

She'll take some of that
Hot car crash
She'll take some of that
You got wheeling
Double-dealing
She'll give you good feeling

She's building you like a pyramid
You can only do what your daddy did
You don't have to look if she's ugly now
'Cause you never loved her anyhow

She piles them up
Spit in her loving cup
She drinks it down
Won't make a sound
It's all around
It's all around
It's vanity and ecstasy
It's gonna drop it's weight
Asphyxiate
Weight bearing down
Weight bearing down

Oh Lame Lady of the Highways
A siren is how she cries
Bleeding in every direction

Singing you lullabies
Singing you lullabies