

Delta Bay

Empire of the Sun

When about midnight
Roosters at the hip tight
Played the blues with Cool Kite
Shot a round with Heather Smite

Mixed my drinks with Mia Town
Smoked hip hop with Roger Down
Dulled the lights from 5th Ave
Played the colors Johnny Par

Down at Delta Bay
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A chord, a light, a paralight abyss
New tricks in moonlight
Sad sumo, a silly sea

Counting truth death
In a Hollywood scene
Rimmed shot, joked lot
Heard the point of towns

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Then I got a phone call
I saw you on the new shore
Tapping teeth in lifestyle
Moving guards like Tim Know

When I got a phone call
I saw you on new show
Tapping teeth in lifestyle
Tapping teeth in lifestyle

A chord, a light, a paralight abyss
New tricks in moonlight
Sad sumo, a silly sea

Counting truth death
In a Hollywood scene
Rimmed shot, joked lot
Heard the point of town's cup

Lean back, flipped up
Met the mayor for drinks up
Had a smoke, angry yoke
Who spoke in tongues and dreamed a lot

A chord, a light, a paralight abyss
New tricks in moonlight
Sad sumo, a silly sea

Counting truth death
In a Hollywood scene
Rimmed shot, joked lot
Heard the point of town's cup

Lean back, flipped up
Met the mayor for drinks up
Had a smoke, angry yoke
Who spoke in tongues and dreamed a lot

Never been to nowhere town
Always knew the mind in dock