

Under the Western Stars

Everclear

Paint the stars in the sky
On the ceiling above our bed
Roll through the night with your blood
Beating hard like a drum inside my head

Paint the stars in the sky
That were shining on the night we met
If we can do this then we can do anything

Throw the clothes in a pile in the corner on the dirty wood floor
Open up the big windows and throw a chain on the double locked door
Open up to the flame
So strong, it feels so good even though we know that it's wrong

When we make love I feel complete, like I can do anything
We can lose ourselves to the far away sound of the noise of the boulevard
We can lose ourselves tonight underneath the western stars

The wind sounds just like the ocean
Blowing big through the trees in my backyard
I sit alone in a dark room smoking
And wondering where you are

You went away when the truth came down
The sex was not enough for you to make you want to stick around
You said that I made you feel weak
I made you feel like you couldn't do anything

I try to sing myself to sleep to the rythm of the sound of the boulevard cars
I lay awake with my eyes wide open underneath the western stars

Hard promises broken that should have never been made

You were cold in your anger
I was warm in the shame

I don't have any illusions of the good old days
If we make it through this then I know that
We can do anything
We can do anything

I'm going to walk all the steps and find a place where I can lie
Lay on my back in the grass and stare at the stars in the warm night sky
I'm going to find me a new blonde girl, hungry for the things that don't come easy in the real world
She will let me be myself
I know she will let me do anything

We can lose ourselves making love all night on a blanket in the neighborhood park
We can lose ourselves making love all night underneath the western stars
We can lose ourselves tonight underneath the western stars

Hard promises broken should have never been made
You were cold in your anger
I was warm in the shame

I don't have any illusions of the good old days
If I can make it through this then I know that I can do anything
I can do anything