Sleight Of Hand

Eyes Adrift

All of my friends
Not the ones I've got
Everyone has run out hot and cold and hot
Monkeys got fire
Feathers on the top
Burning giant mandolin
Over the pigeon drop

Oldest game around
Newest trick in town
Sleight of hand
Oldest game around
Newest trick in town
Sleight of hand

The air is perfumed
Burning much too slow
Filling up the room
Stumbling like a rose
Standing on the street
Watching the time roll past
You can smell the love
And its disappearing fast

Oldest game around
Newest trick in town
Sleight of hand
Oldest trick in town
Newest game around
Sleight of hand

It's a symphony of growls
A private collection of invisible howls
The oldest game around
A little sticky and totally sound
The air is perfumed
Burning much too slow
Filling up the room
Stumbling like a rose

Oldest game around
Newest trick in town
Sleight of hand