

Que Shiraz

Hey Mercedes

Apart from being devilishly dressed
In tune to the t
You tumble at me
Angellically delicate.
But I could be handsome
If you'd only pull the curtain
And we could be brilliant
If you'd only chance uncertain.
But how long can I smile
Before I realize
My head will never be the same again.
You're smiling like New Jersey on its side
I'm glued to the seat and
Honestly I can't dream of anything better.
But I could be handsome
If you'd only pull the curtain
And is it so tragic
To think that we never happened.
But how far can you drive
Before you realize
Your head will never be the same again.
And the color bars go
Que shiraz.
How long can we fight
Before we realize
We won't be the same.
And the color bars go
Que shiraz
Tell me where you are.