

Rayolight

James McMurtry

The streets are emptied out and silent
Standing here all stupified and stunned
You Say you need a rayolight
Had enough of my blinding insight
Well I guess I can't blame you none
Whatever it is won't go down easy
Keeps on rearing its ugly head again
But I could use a rayolight
Had enough of this mindless fight
Right now we're both too tired to win

I propose we shed these clothes
And rest this thing
Find us a place where the creeks run clear
And the phone don't ring

These old rough edges we keep finding
Sooner or later they'll wear down smooth and shiny

There's traffic on the street
It's getting pale in the east
We'll be all right for now at least

There's a rayolight stabbing through
Could be we learned a trick or two
As the streetlights fade we can pull the shades
And rest this thing
Find us a place where the creeks runs clear
and the phone don't ring
These old rough edges we keep finding
Just got to work 'em a while till they wear down
smooth and shiny