

If time itself was his demeanor
There'd be no sunlight or a glimmer
Of sunlight landing on the street
Sunsuit girls must be discreet
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Nursing their fathers locked inside
They masqueraded as his bride

I might like you better if we had slept together
I might like you better if we had slept together
I might like you better if we had slept together
But there's something in your eyes that says maybe - thats never -
Never say never

The slump by the courthouse
With wind burnt skin
That man could give a fuck
About the grin on your face
As walk by, randy as a goat
He's sleeping on papers
When he'd be warm in your coat

There's no easy way to lose your sight
On the street, on the stairs
Who's on your flight?
Old couple walks by, as ugly as sin
But he's got her, and she's got him