

## Alice Springs

Liz Phair

See the sun rise, so loud  
This whole town gets drowned out  
Sky-writing with the sweep of a flashlight  
I'm driving over that way  
Some pot of gold, it's just a carpeting store on opening day

See the moon rise, so slow and shallow  
It burns halos in my eyes  
It's harder to swallow, it's harder to breathe  
So many opals, nobody here knows what to believe  
They've got me underground