

## Mandolin

Moist

Here she comes in candlelight  
Setting like a full moon over  
Summer eyes  
Under colden light  
Where the waters gone  
And the water says  
What water will be done  
Down stream and out of town  
Floating like a quick forced  
Screams surrendering  
And I called out her name  
When the elevator came  
But it's much to late  
To be the same

Down down never come again  
Overthrusted drivin rain  
Down down all the way up  
And she's running  
Where the river takes her

Took your love into the street  
Cover of the long tall grass  
Of ecstasy  
But hte cities got to be my love  
And I don't know  
Where the river takes you  
I remember hollywood  
Battery of lonesome girls  
Who felt so good  
And I swore on her name  
When the elevator came  
That the doors  
Would close on blame  
Here she comes in candlelight  
Setting like a full moon over  
Summer eyes  
Where the cold lime like  
A water gun  
And the water says  
What water will be done  
Takes a stream to centre street  
Wandering like a quick forced  
Screams surrendering  
And I called out her name when  
The elevator came  
But it's much to late  
To take the blame