

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