

## Prison Girls

Neko Case

Where am I tonight? La, da, da  
My hotel room won't remember me  
And this dream will die, die by morning  
And this dream won't remember me

Awakened by a droning voice  
I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes  
Is it a lady or is it a man  
Humming helicopters through the blades of a fan

I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes  
I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes

On my feet to chase it down  
The lights were spokes and rungs away  
I stumbled back and hit the floor  
Long shadows crawl beneath the door  
To a passage so poorly lit  
There's moths flying away from it

Who am I tonight? La, da, da  
My hotel room won't remember me  
Darkness enter prison girls  
Pushing mops and kicking pails  
Now's my chance  
I clasp my chest  
And declare unto my audience  
I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes  
I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes

Prison girls are not impressed  
They're the ones that have to clean this mess  
They've traded more for cigarettes  
Than I've managed to express

Filing past miles long  
The cheek is frozen to the floor  
The prison girls have filled their beds  
Their thoughts too dry above their heads

I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes