

No Life Singed Her

Pavement

take me down from the ridge
where the summer ends
we'll watch the city spread out
just like a jet's flame
I've got a secret for you
I cut your angel in two
I left her bleeding
and soaked it with a dry sponge
no life has singed her now
no life has singed her now
no life has singed her now
I can see it fade
we've got a license to live
it's our only one
if it expires we float up to the dust haze
I've got a secret for you
I cut your angel in two
I saw her spinning and dripping
on your new dress
no life has singed her now
no life has singed her now
no life has singed her now
I can see it fade