

# I'll Rust With You

Steam Powered Giraffe

I'm sittin' there by the girl with the golden hair,  
ruby lips, poppin' gum, and electric stare  
Dashboard lights glowing red and the moonlight catching on her pretty head

Black leather lace, bell buckle grease  
In my white Cadillac, may it rust in peace  
On a yellow dying lawn, while the radio plays a crackling song

I'll rust with you  
I'll rust with every one of you  
Nostalgic nights  
Have got me feelin' its all  
gone (gone, gone) to rust  
It's all gone (gone, gone) to rust

Swing skirt, fishnets and a broken dream  
Blue petrol flame makes the Jukebox scream  
The cool cats all there are crying, cause the records are all burnt and dyin  
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Leopard high tops lift into the sky  
Fingerless gloved hands pulling me to fly  
In the winter cold she kisses, and vanishes despite my wishes.

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Baby don't keep me waiting  
On this memory  
The years and tears have gone and turned you  
into what you see  
It's all gone  
To rust

The mall shop's a derelict skeleton  
The disco's dead and the hop is done  
The raves are flickering out, and your future tlings follow en route

Let's drive the Cadillac into the sea  
It's got transmission in my memory  
Reminiscing in retrograde will fuel our pointless escapade

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