Roman candles and empty liquor handles and a way with words has pulled you through.

Turn the light on so you can see what I've put on and see the smile I've got for you.

I know you knew him, the way you looked right through him, and I know you know that I know you know.

So turn the lights off, so you can't see what I took off, or see the smile I've got for you.

The curtain falls upon the stage floorboards, and if the show is over what the hell are we still standing her e for, the curtain falls upon the stage floorboards

where you lie.

Roman candles and empty liquor handles and a way with words has pulled you through.

Turn the lights on so you can see what I've got on and see the smile I've got for you.