

## Idiot Waltz

The Gun Club

That line don't make it here no more  
nothing reanimates the old times  
black clouds to the west  
darkness coming from the East Side

Get your friends out of the car!  
we got a date in the trees tonight  
take off your clothes, you ain't going far  
you're going to give me fun tonight

Turn on the headlights  
for the Idiot Waltz  
turn on the lights  
watch us fall

Your body don't get me off no more  
it takes a lot of smack to do that  
we never made love in the trees  
or took you down on your mat

Now, winds of change  
are blowing out the fire  
I feel your breath on my neck  
I hear the darkness and wires

Turn on the headlights  
for the Idiot Waltz  
turn on the lights  
watch us fall

It was foolish to be alive  
It was foolish in a foolish time

Turn on the headlights  
for the Idiot Waltz  
turn on the lights  
watch us fall