

A Dark Eye

The Handsome Family

In the parking lot where I waited alone
A white bird sat sleeping on a broken payphone
And there came a black beetle dragging off a green fly
Underneath a parked car and then out of sight

And I felt a dark eye turn its gaze upon me
As if the earth, the earth could see
A dark eye, a dark eye
A dark eye fell on me

In the parking lot where a prairie once grew
And through the tall grass the buffalo flew
I heard something crying way down below
Where the sewer lines snake around Indian bones

In that parking lot, cars bake in the sun
And somewhere down the road, the pop of a gun
I watched a red ant crawl up my shin
And I felt so sad until it bit my skin

A dark eye, a dark eye
A dark eye fell on me