

Alpha in Tauris

The Mountain Goats

My hand brushes against the lock of hair that hangs down past y
our ear to your jaw
My hand brushes against the lock of hair that hangs down past y
our ear to your jaw
it's real neat
the moment's sweet but it's all wrong

and we're pictures of decency when we wave goodbye outside
we're pictures of decency when we wave goodbye outside
yeah, I'm the model of composure out there
but you oughta see me shaking later on

my brain gets flooded six hours later
my brain gets flooded over six hours later
rivers run with pictures of you as I stare up at the blood red
moon
lying out front on the lawn, hey