

## Color in Your Cheeks

### The Mountain Goats

She came in on the red eye to Dallas-Ft. Worth  
All the way from sunny Taipei  
Skin the color of a walnut shell  
And a baseball cap holding down her black hair

And she came here after midnight  
The hot weather made her feel right at home  
Come on in, we haven't slept for weeks  
Drink some of this, it'll put color in your cheeks

He drove in from Mexicali, no worse for wear  
Money to burn, time to kill  
But five minutes looking in his eyes and we all knew  
He was broken pretty bad so we gave him what we had

We cleared a space for him to sleep in  
And we let the silence that's our trademark make its  
presence felt  
Come on in, we haven't slept for weeks  
Drink some of this, it'll put color in your cheeks

They came in by the dozens, walking or crawling  
Some were bright-eyed, some were dead on their feet  
And they came from Zimbabwe or from Soviet Georgia  
East St. Louis or from Paris or they lived across the  
street

But they came, and when they finally made it here  
It was the least we could do to make our welcome clear  
Come on in, we haven't slept for weeks  
Drink some of this, it'll put color in your cheeks