Flashing Lights

The Mountain Goats

I am wearing a white long sleeved button-down. The pink colors behind the clouds tonight Mirror the softer shades of your nightgown As the neuro-transmitters go crazy inside of me You swear you're leaving town Empty promises empty promises.

I am watching the way the wind seems to pass straight through y our body.

When you run your fingernail along my neck, you spill some wate r on me.

You say you're as good as gone
Well, don't look now but here comes the dawn
Empty promises empty promises.
Empty promises empty promises.