

# Liza Forever Minnelli

## The Mountain Goats

There's the part you've braced yourself against and then  
There's the other part  
Steal up inclining northward streets with some  
Weird sickness in the dark

Saw your name on the sidewalk  
Saw your brave face in my mind  
If you're gonna sit next to the dealer  
You get to bet blind

Never get away never get away I am never ever gonna get away from this place  
Lay down on the street my eyes toward the sun your star next to my face

The compasses I came into this world with  
Never really worked so good  
Gentle shadows spilling down the hills  
Up on Mulholland at Ledgewood

Turn back turn back  
Find someone to tell your secrets to  
Dream past an old hotel on Ivy  
And seconds later I saw you

Never get away never get away I am never ever gonna get away from this place  
Lay down on the street my eyes toward the sun your star next to my face

Let the camera track me  
From the footlights to the wings  
Let me set aside an hour or two  
In memory of sweet things

Regrind the lens again and again and again and again  
But still the picture flips  
Anyone here mentions "Hotel California" dies before  
The first line clears his lips

Never get away never get away I am never ever gonna get away from this place  
Lay down on the street my eyes toward the sun your star next to my face