

Oceanographer's Choice

The Mountain Goats

Well, guy in a skeleton costume comes up to the guy in the Superman suit

Runs through him with a broadsword

I flip the television off, bring all the bright lights up

Turn the radio up loud

I don't know why I'm so persuaded

That if I think things through

Long enough and hard enough

I'll somehow get to you

But then you came in and we locked eyes

You kicked the ashtray over as we came toward each other

Stubbed my cigarette out against the west wall

Quickly lit another

Look at that, would you look at that?

We're throwing off sparks

What will I do when I don't have you

To hold onto in the dark?

Yes, everybody's going to need a witness

Everybody's going to need a little backup in case the scene gets nasty

You throw the attic window open and I throw myself all around you

And night comes to Tallahassee

I don't know why it's gotten harder to keep myself away

Thought I'd finally beat the feeling back, it all came back today

And then we fell down and we locked arms, we knocked the dresser over as we rolled across the floor

I don't mean it when I tell you that I don't love you anymore

Look at that, would you look at that?

The way the ceiling starts to swerve

What will I do when I don't have you?

When I finally get what I deserve