

## Star Dusting

### The Mountain Goats

Toward the end of our first year in las vegas  
You looked up from your little corner  
And i saw that your face was getting a little brighter  
And you asked me is it really getting warmer  
Or is it just me  
And then you started mumbling unintelligibly  
So what are you saying anyway?

I thought i heard bells ringing  
But then i remembered that i no longer knew what bells sounded  
like  
I thought maybe we'd strike up a conversation  
'till bad luck cruised by on his ten-speed bike

I got real cold  
And i grabbed my coat  
And i saw that the ringing was coming from your throat  
What are you saying anyway?