

Lazarus Heart

The Walkabouts

I keep crashin'
Into parked cars

Waitin' for a horse
And it's blue rider'

Followed you that night
You tasted lucky

We staggered blessed
Your scars they... matched my dress

Never mind,
The happy ending

Maybeline eyes
And trampolines

Old tattoos
Burned, in their parlors

Christmas lights and mangers
Spook you cold

Lazarus Heart,
Lazarus Heart,
Lazarus Heart

We forget,
We risk,
We're tired,
We're true
Veils and whispers
Rivers of ether

Cigarettes and perfume
...a single gunshot,
To the foot

We staggered blessed
Your scars they... matched my dress

Lazarus Heart,
Lazarus Heart,
Lazarus Heart

Ready to drift
Flat out forget
Pull up and quit
Look past the shit
We go nowhere
...we just get smaller,
In the distance

Said you wanna' see
What I look like inside
Drew a hangman on a napkin

And you started laughin'
Don't take prophets to see
This world will need
It's sorry chances