

City Of The Dead

Throwing Muses

(... in the city of the dead)

I won't stay awake if I can't kiss your fingers
The creole porter misses you but I don't
It's like Saint Peter said in the city of the dead
The creole porter misses you but I don't

It's like Saint Louis said in the city of the dead
So stop your talking in my dreams
I won't stay married cause you won't stay buried
Stop your talking in my dreams

I think of all the dead girls
I think of all the dead girls