

White Bikini Sand

Throwing Muses

Come clean on the
White bikini sand
Hold me on the
White bikini sand

I wish you would

It's high noon all around
It's hard to spot
The villain and the clown
When you only see through
Heavy, heavy lids

The white bikini sand

A sunburn later
I'm a coward and a fool
Yak about the open road
Yak and yak until today
When a firestorm
Blew them away

John Saul on a
White bikini sand
His shadow on a
White bikini sand
On fire
On fire.