

## Tonight

U.S. Bombs

Close your eyes  
Let's run to the city  
Sleep walking holiday  
Bones in the closet down  
Lay in their graves  
We ain't young  
Tribulation, tears & sin  
Poisoned heads from the west end  
No more spirits left for humanity

And it's cold  
And it's raining  
And I'm lonely  
And I'm aching  
And a million miles away  
From you tonight

We're all wicked  
Crimes of passion  
Ways of the gun  
Spread and plagued  
By all and one  
Childhood day dreams  
Stare at the sun