

# Halloween

Washington

Oh, Captain of my industry  
Oh, cigarettes and company  
I'm never where I want to be:  
The dirty, dirty ground

Oh, Halloween! The blood you drew  
You carved a space to climb into  
And like a lantern, like a pyre  
I burn, I burn with holy fire

I talk when I don't have to  
And I hope it doesn't matter  
'Cause we know what we know  
And I don't know how you do it  
But I change and you see to it  
That we ain't got no show

And all I could see in the ink of the dark  
Was your cigarette, breathing like beating heart  
I fold mine in, like origami  
It might look pretty, but you do not know me

I talk when I don't have to  
And I hope it doesn't matter  
'Cause we know what we know  
And I don't know how you do it  
But I change and you see to it  
That we ain't got no show

Oh, Halloween! Oh, jealous star  
Are you who you say you are?  
I thought you would have found me out by now

Oh, Halloween! The blood you drew  
You carved a space to climb into  
I don't know what I should have seen  
Oh, not since Halloween  
Oh, not since Halloween  
No, not since Halloween  
No, not since Halloween

Halloween  
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