

Doctors and naive love  
Silver spoons over fire  
You tell a lazy lie  
And I tell them you're a liar  
And we sit in the dark  
Needles and tubes in your arm  
I see you in dark glasses  
Writers and old movie stars  
And you'd die before you look me in the eye

I had a dream last night  
We had hit separate bottoms  
You yell right in my face  
And I poison myself numb and  
You will lick your wounds  
In only the most crowded room  
I'm longing for my youth,  
You were lively then, too  
And you lie when the truth is hovering vast as the dark and grey sky

We were crowded and blue  
You were lively then, too

You were lively then, too...