

Some Other Time

X

let's not talk about bombs and the brain impulses of severed limbs
you will always subtract your arms from my arms someone always
interrupts us when we talk so i'm gonna draw this evening's
line before my wash hangs on it for everyone to see it's very bad
luck to draw the line on the night before the world ends we
can draw the line some other time this midnight i will turn in
to a beer i will dream of you between nightmares and wars and
loss and turn ain't you gonna take me for a ride drink and drive
down to the l.a. river bed i'll make no mistakes and i'll behave