Stare

Pavement

Blind date with a chancer, we had oysters and dry lancers
And the check when it arrived, we went dutch, dutch, dutch
Dutch a redder shade of neck on a whiter shade of trash
And this emory board is giving me a rashI'm flat out
You're so beautiful to look at when you cry
Freeze, don't move
You've been chosen as an extra in the movie adaptation
Of the sequel to your lifeA shady lane
Everybody wants one
A shady lane
Everybody needs oneOh my God, oh my God, oh my God, oh my God
Oh my God, oh his God, oh her God, oh your God
It's everybody's God, it's everybody's God
It's everybody's God, it's everybody's GodThe worlds collide
And all that I want is a shady lane
Glance don't stare
Soon you're being told to recognize your heirsNo not me
I'm an island of such great complexity
Distress surrounds
The muddy peaceful center of this townTell me off
In the hotel lobby right in front of all the bellboys
And the over friendly conciergeA shady lane
Everybody wants one
A shady lane
Everybody needs oneOh my God, oh my God, oh my God, oh my God
Oh my God, oh his God, oh her God, oh your God
It's everybody's God, it's everybody's God
It's everybody's God, it's everybody's GodThe worlds collide
But all that I want is a shady lane

Songwriters
STEPHEN MALKMUSPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/