

# Whitewash

## Clockart

This night never happened  
If it's alright with you  
And not a word of our weakness  
So much as a clue  
Well, there's a place outside  
I'm glad to play no part  
The fairest arms can tally up  
The faintest stars  
Wash away my weekend  
Shatter my sight  
Come on sweet amnesia  
You're needed here tonight  
And take a seat in the shadows  
Forget it as it goes  
Well, dissipate in the morning air  
All you know if you find out  
You'll find every lie you might  
I was nowhere near last night  
Whitewash everything in sight

And these suspicions have been long drained dry  
Our persistence holds them here  
A maze of bars and rented rooms remain  
Enough to make you almost look away  
And this night never happen  
If it's alright with you  
Another for the collection  
Of things we didn't do  
That private party is over  
Thank God we get new starts  
The fairest arms still tally  
Up the faintest stars  
When it comes down  
In a clear and certain light  
I was nowhere near last night  
I was nowhere near last night  
Whitewash everything in sight  
Whitewash everything in sight  
Everything in sight, everything

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