

One Way Street

Troutband

Stars and the moon
Aren't where they're supposed to be
For the strange electric light
It falls so close to me Love, I come to the ride
I'm not sea sick, rolling wave
And you know that I am
Just trying to get it out Oh, the glorious sound
Oh, the one way street
But you can't get
Can't get it down without crying When I'm dressed in white
Send roses to me
I drink so much sour whiskey
I can hardly see And everywhere I've been
There's a world that howls my name
From the one tiny sting
To that vacant fame Oh, the deafening roar
Remember that's called a one way street
And you can't get
Can't get it down without crying Mysteries aside
You can't get out
In a psychotropic light
You can't get out Love, I come to the ride
I'm not sea sick, rolling wave
As a way that I fall
I'm trying to get out Oh, the glorious sound
Of the one way street
And you can't get
Can't get it down without crying Oh, the deafening roar
It's called a one way street

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