

Prison Girls

Neko Case

Where am I tonight? La, da, da
My hotel room wont remember me
And this dream will die, die by morning
And this dream will not remember meAwakened by a droning voice
I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes
Is it a lady or is it a man
Humming helicopters through the blades of a fanI love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes
I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyesOn my feet to chase it down
The lights were spokes and rungs away
I stumbled back and hit the floor
Long shadows crawl beneath the door
To a passage so poorly lit
Theres moths flying away from itWho am I tonight? La, da, da
My hotel room wont remember me
Darkness enter prison girls
Pushing mops and kicking pails
Nows my chance
I clasp my chest
And declare unto my audience
I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes
I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyesPrison girls are not impressed
Theyre the ones that have to clean this mess
Theyve traded more for cigarettes
Than Ive managed to expressFiling past miles long
My cheek is frozen to the floor
The prison girls have filled their beds
Hung their thoughts to dry above their headsI love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes

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