

How a Helicopter Sounds

The City On Film

here's a little something for all the
keen teen kings and queens:
learn a lesson from everything
cause noon will soon be nice and find
the color of your eyes as fine as
a phone call in fall
will this really matter much at all?
i'm learning and yearning and
swearing and swirling
the swerves make plans for the nerves
i'm hugging the curves
if the hips hold regret
i'll kiss you on the lips when we get where
where
the extra bedroom
you said it's good for the soul
so let's unbutton the bed undo the door and
loosen the lights and fall about the floor
so what i said was wrong
but what i meant was so right on
what i want to know is will you go where i go?
and you know how i sound so
here's my heart in arrows
sleep hard in the car and
i'll dare the loctor to
hover like a helicopter
our baby will be a raven
we'll name her eleanora fagan
caught up on the cross streets
stop and sing the telephone is busted
ring, ring i can't be trusted
up too late, too much kissing face
so what i said was wrong
but what i meant was so right on
what i want to know is will you go where i go
and you know how i sound so
here's my heart in arrows

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