Episode

The Biltmores

Moving sideways through the sold photo
Slow figures flashing on tiptoe
Crashing cars on a blue tableau
Goes to show it wasn't everywhereNo one steering, just an auto-move
Round and round the streetlights in the groove
Flying windscreens, dropping down below
Aisles of bricks, crumbling with the smoke
Here we goI think you suit me
I know you suit me
I'll make you happy
I'll make you happyYou specify me
I know you suit me
You can't deny me
I'll make you happyDissolving turnpikes in a placid light
Intersections similarly white
I never found the concrete slab
Must have left it on the showroom tabEscalators moving side to side
Round and round the footprints on the slide
From a picture, the city turned and spoke
There she was, the woman in the smoke
Here we goI think you suit me
I know you suit me
I'll make you happy
I'll make you happyYou specify me
I know you suit me
You can't deny me
I'll make you happyMust have left from the shouldering top
I'll make you happy
Escalators [Incomprehensible]Must have left my eyes on a moving train
Tangled phone lines told me to revoke
Turgid reasons, everything's mundane
There she was, the woman in the smokeI guess you suit me
I know you suit me
Do you extend me?
I know you suit meYou maximize me
I know you suit me
You can't deny me
I know you suit meI think you suit me
I know you suit me

I'll make you happy
I'll make you happy

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