

Lighthouse

Bushman

Tune my weaker eye, spit white
Hold the world up all day
She's blue in the face again
Paracetamol Burn the darkness all away
And drinking kitchen paint
To dye the winter
I hope we'll never see again Deaf and dumb with the lights on
Deaf and dumb with the lights on
Married by signs
Married by signs, ah, ah Personal Holloway
Six month linen
It's safe to say we are alone Suburban suicide
Watching night come amber
It's all so temporary Deaf and dumb with the lights on
Deaf and dumb with the lights on
Deaf and dumb with the lights on Married by signs
Married by signs
Married by signs Move a little way forward
Move a little way now
Move a little way forward
Move a little way now
Bleed life breathe life Could be a better plan
Could be a better plan

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