## **Swim Club**

## **The Cave Singers**

I can wait at the canyon's corner and I'm back away
I can see you looking into locuses that ease your mind
Won't peel your cowl back, I'm shaking up and you're stepping down
Put your cookies in the cooling rack, let's kiss the sky away, heyHolding on to your fishing line

I can feel the future just fine

I can feel the future, baby

It's tumbling down your cheekbut I can't see the past, oh no

I'm no one contending, oh lord

I can see your future life

and that future life don't playDark streets, watch out

Long streets, back home

Dark streets, watch out

Let's rideTied to the boats of my life, I'm a man of sanity

No man is a sinking houseboat, yeah it just arrived

Have you snuck off into parks land, shooting off the flare gun

Are you in my office building, well I ain't dressed for the occasionOh, ain't that the way things work

Ain't that the way things go

Aren't those the stories we've been told

Sister, let's ride againDark streets, watch out

Red sun, come home

Dark streets, watch out

Well, let's rideYou can call me all nightI'm living like a lonely man, I'm living in this lonely land

I'm living in an empty bed, watching those bars at night

I'm leaving all the things I have, and I'm waiting on the canyon's edge

I'm living like a lonely man, bring back your bars tonightI'm living like a lonely man, I'm living on this lonely

land

I'm leaning on an empty bench, watching those bars at night but I'm leaving all the things I have, and I'm waiting on the canyon's edge I'm living in this lonely land, bring back your bars tonight, and let's ride

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