A La La

Jukebox the Ghost

My hope was just in season and that's the truth of it
As I looked up at the clouds and called them by what I did
Naming the stars after the shapes that they saw there
Light up the moon with our mouths and shouted once againAh-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah, ah haUnder our breath
we muttered curses at the passer-bys
Turned the curses so they rhyme and called them lullabies and
Sing ourselves to slumber sneaking somewhere
There's a sleep we sought way back whenW-w-w,-w-w-w,-w-w-w, -w-when w-w-w,-w-w-w,-w-w-w, -w
whenJust sneakin somewhere in the song upon which we rely
To keep our arms and bodies precariously entwined and
As I moved to the spot where you had just been
My mind and body turn and we begin againA la la, a la la, a la la, again
A la la, a la la, a la la, again
Again oh babe wellCause even you can find a shoulder to lean upon
Some other vouchered social soldier without uniform and
He will look you in the eyes and you would feel at home
And then the moment had passed and you were once again aA la la, a la la, a la la, alone
A la la, a la la, a la la, alone
A la la, a la la, a la la, alone
A la la, a la la, a la la la la lone
Oooh oh babe wellYou will find me in a stance in empty arms
Shaking my head and sneaking glances for you in the crowd
At the passer-bys
Shaking my head like we used to do in better timesT-t-tuh, t-t-tuh, t-t-t-better times
T-t-tuh, t-t-tuh, t-t-t-better times

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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