Wishing Well

Phantom Planet

It cursed us all on our way home
We passed the sights like passing stonesAnd I will never go back there again
The tourists and the army men
The prostitutes this evening
Will start to sink under my skinThe dust and sand is what they sell
The flashing lights and ringing bells
A wish as far as I can tell
Inside this dried up wishing wellHe is the shrieks, I am the fear
That yellin' man rings in my earsOut of his mind, he's my conscience
Hour after hour, pill after pill
He is my bellyache
I've taken so much medicine to killI know there's something wrong
'Cause this night just drags on and on
The clock still says it won't be long
'Til all your hard earned money's goneThe dust and sand is what they sell
The flashin' lights and ringin' bells
A wish as far as I can tell
Inside this dried up wishing wellAnd I will never go back there again
The tourists and the army men
The prostitutes this evening
Will start to sink under my skinThe dust and sand is what they sell
The flashin' lights and ringin' bells
A wish as far as I can tell
Inside this dried up wishing well

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