

Black Light

Kyle Eastwood

I'm on, two, three, four
Wanna do your best tonight
Check, check
Cold day, stuck in my head
War games, interstates
Restless adolescence
Presidential motorcades
You know daddy's blowing words
Made of cigarette smoke
Mommy's always down on her knees
Late night, cocktail parties
Let the children do as they please
Yeah, earthquakes and revelries
Me and my sister burning up in the room
We turn the black light on, turn the black light on
Nobody knows, nobody shows or really gives a damn
Me and my sister turn the black light on
Warm day, sun is shining
Ice trays, fake IDs
Stumbling towards the end
Of the twentieth century
And it's hot enough to melt the ice caps
But you wanna make the summer stay
Sister, boyfriend calling
Won't give me the time of day

Sometimes the guard goes down
Me and my sister burning up in the room
We turn the black light on, turn the black light on
Nobody knows, nobody shows or really gives a damn
Black light on, turn it on
Me and my sister turn it up in the room
We got a flashlight on, got the black light on
Nobody knows, nobody shows enough to give a damn
Me and my sister turn the black light on
Nothing is certain, time slips away
The world may be ending
But it ain't happening today, today, today
Oh, oh, oh

Latchkeys and memories that never fade away
Me and my sister burn it up in the room
We turn the black light on, turn the black light on
Nobody knows, nobody shows or really gives a damn
Me and my sister turn it on, [Incomprehensible] on
Me and my sister getting stoned in the room
We turn the black light on, turn the black light on
Nobody knows, nobody shows that we can give a damn
Me and my sister turn it on and on and on
Turn it on, turn it on
Black light on
Come on
Black light on

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