

Slow Lights

Jones Street Station

Last night
wandering home
I saw ghosts from a past that we know

Slow lights
fluttering on
in the parking lot after the show
but the shame
kept me from following them
to you

One thing
I can't forget
is the way that we lost what we had

Like the long
stereo moan
of the brakes of a faraway cab
I succumb
to that sound
I don't know why
I do

Help me now, honey
make me feel better
I lost myself here on my own

I think it's so funny
I wrote you that letter
and now I just want to go home

I know
I was the one
who said that he made up his mind
Sometimes
it can be strange
when it's love that we don't want to find
I gave up
on myself
but I'm alright

I know

Help me now, honey
Make me feel better
I lost myself here on my own

I think it's so funny
I wrote you that letter
and now I just want to go home

What will sustain us,
my childhood friend?
Should we re-read all those books
already read?
I don't mind
Give yourself a long time
Give yourself away
I can take the front line
I would like to stay on
in Avalon
when all hope has gone
from your heart

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I think it's so funny
I wrote you that letter
and now I just want to go home
just wanna go home

Lyrics submitted by Eddie.

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