Vegas

Big Thief

Holed up in Vegas for only week And I caught you tongue in cheek by the side of a row of an automobile export Turned up the volume and you started to weep and I thought you lame Even in the summer headlight sea your tears were salty oceans You open up the engine and I listen to it sing And I thought you lameYou knew your daddy until you were thirteen And then he took his leave for the likes of the land in the far off salty ocean We shook our bodies and you started to scream and I asked you again, "Tell me when we grow up can we ever go home?" You said "home comes, you hideaway" We are the movies on a motel screen Until you leaving me warm inside of your mouth And my skin was salty ocean And then you recommended that I'm a woman to keep And I called you man Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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