

# Election Night

## Bic Runga

Come around for tea dance me round and round the kitchen  
By the light of my TV on the night of the election  
Ancient stars will fall into the sea  
And the ocean floor sings her sympathy Drive me miles away escape the sky that we lay under  
Of all the dreams we cannot shake  
We're always shaking in our slumber in the car don't let me fall asleep  
I might leave my heart here on your vinyl seat Well the sound of the city's now long gone  
In the silence of the park and every darkened cinema  
Feel the little changes coming on  
So come to me where you belong Of all the bright machinery love's the strangest of inventions  
How could this all just turn on me, when all I wanted was perfection  
And you are that's what you are to me  
You're the brightest star when all the world's asleep

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