Beautiful Disarmed

John Ralston

Headlights, last rights
Phone call that I know you don't want to pick up
Goodbye, green eyes, ice block at noon
Better keep those eyes shutShut mine 'cause I'm better off
Not knowing you, not knowing anyone
Is he gonna be good to you
With diamond rings and false teeth too?Feel it sharpen into my arm
I can't stand to see you harmed
But you're so beautiful disarmedI let you go like they said
But you never came back to me
But you never came back to meBlackbirds, just words
Just things that I shouldn't tell anyone
Good thing that you don't write songs
And sing them up on the stage to everyoneKeep a secret, can you keep it good?
Will you set a fire when they find out
I'm just made of wood?
Is he gonna be good to you
With diamond rings and false teeth too?Feel it sharpen into my arm
I can't stand to see you harmed
But you're so beautiful disarmedI let you go like they said
But you never came back to me
But you never came back to me
But you never came back to me

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