

# 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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