

Burn Rubber (Simon Joyner Cover)

Bright Eyes

Well if you turn the porch light off and let the marble night withdraw you can smoke a cigarette on the wooden steps mosquitoes are not vampires the moon is not your mother and if she is preparing for a total eclipse, get behind the wheel stay in front of the storm. Get behind the wheel stay in front of the storm. The clouds dream disorder they make faces they make mud on some ancient order which is no longer enforced the sugar bowl is full of ants your sister is a dump mess and we're cutting off your head despite your shoulders. Get behind the wheel stay in front of the storm. Just get behind the wheel stay in front of the storm. Just get behind the wheel stay in front of the storm.

Songwriters

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