Random Rules

Silver Jews

In 1984 I was hospitalized for approaching perfection
Slowly screwing my way across Europe, they had to make a correction
Broken and smokin' where the infrared deer plunge in the digital snake
I tell you, they make it so you can't shake hands when they make your hands shakeI know you like to line dance, everything so democratic and cool
But baby there's no guidance when random rulesI know that a lot of what I say has been lifted off of men's room walls
Maybe I've crossed the wrong rivers and walked down all the wrong halls
But nothing can change the fact that we used to share a bed
And that's why it scared me so when you turned to me and said:"Yeah, you look like someone
Yeah you look like someone who up and left me low
Boy, you look like somene I used to know."I asked the painter why the roads are colored black
He said, "Steve, it's because people leave
And no highway will bring them back."
So if you don't want me I promise not to linger
But before I go I gotta ask you dear about the tan line on your ring fingerNo one should have two lives
Now you know my middle names are wrong and right
Honey we've got two lives to give tonight

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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