

# Shooting Shark

## Blue A~yster Cult

Well I'm up there beside the magic man  
And he laid some tricks for me  
He said you do need help my friend  
I whispered, obviously

He laid a spread of Jacks and Queens  
And he begged me take my pick  
But every face that had your face  
I cried out, I am sick

[Chorus]

Sick of hauling your love around  
Want to run my train alone  
But the engine tracks straight through your heart  
And weighs me like a stone  
Oh it's a hard love to love you it takes up all my time  
Having you so familiar like past lives and nursery rhymes

So I gave away the pictures and your golden ring  
And the phone calls you sent me and the silver birds that sing  
Then the man he told me something that really brought me down  
Your things were blown away it's true but you were still in town

[Chorus]

The magician left a message, it flashes when I hide  
Accept the chains of loving,  
Accept the rails remove yourself from her side  
Do without her love

As I lay back in the speeding train, I keep it by my side  
I could mail a letter to you but I still have my pride

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