

# Lua

## Conor Oberst (featuring Gillian Welch)

I know that it is freezing, but I think we have to walk  
I keep waving at the taxis, they keep turning their lights off  
But Julie knows a party at some actor's West side loft  
Supplies are endless in the evening by the morning they'll be gone  
When everything is lonely I can be my own best friend  
I'll get a coffee and the paper, have my own conversations  
With the sidewalk and the pigeons and my window reflection  
The mask I polish in the evening by the morning looks like shit  
And I know you have a heavy heart, I can feel it when we kiss  
So many men stronger than me have thrown their backs out trying to lift it  
But me I'm not a gambler, you can count on me to split  
The love I sell you in the evening by the morning won't exist  
You're looking skinny like a model with your eyes all painted black  
Just keep going to the bathroom, always say you'll be right back  
Well, it takes one to know one, kid, I think you've got it bad  
What's so easy in the evening by the morning's such a drag  
I got a flask inside my pocket, we can share it on the train  
And if you promise to stay conscious I will try and do the same  
We may die from medication, but we sure killed all the pain  
But what was normal in the evening by the morning seems insane  
And I'm not sure what the trouble was that started all of this  
The reasons all have run away, but the feeling never did  
It's not something I would recommend, but it is one way to live  
'Cause what is simple in the moonlight by the morning never is  
And what's so simple in the moonlight now it's so complicated  
And what's so simple in the moonlight, so simple in the moonlight  
So simple in the moonlight

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