

Tunnel of Love

The Byrds

I ran to tunnel of love
You were no longer sparking clean
Well, my boat got stuck in the fog
Here I used to go swim in the streamThe gates of the tunnel came closed
Whoa, my ghost was standing there by the door
So I splashed back out to the street
Nothing was there anymoreOh, the water was floating with graves
Where cotton candy should be and get this
And girls in black robes were dancing around
And touching their fingers to meOh, I blackened my windows with soot
And sandbagged the doors real good
And didn't emerge from hiding
Until the fallout was throughOh, the water was floating with graves
Where cotton candy should be and get this
And girls in black robes were dancing around
And touching their fingers to meAnd touching their fingers to me
And touching their fingers to me
And touching their fingers to me

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