Snakes

Concrete Blonde

SnakesWell now I think I make a right
If I remember yes, I think maybe tonight
I may do better when the moon is up and bright
Where I last saw you; what a sight, what a sight
(I... shed your skin... I'm coming... shed your skin...)Between the canyon and the sky
where you can't hide, you can't hide
the desert sky has a million eyes
and the stars are on my side
(I... shed your skin... I'm coming... shed your skin...)I think I feel you in the sand
Not far away; tiny tremors of the land
I lay and wait
I'll see your eyes, your big white eyes
They won't see me
But you and I will meet tonight
Under a Joshua tree
(shed your skin... I'm coming... shed your skin...)

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