Deep Dish

Ministry of Sound - VA

Cold and drizzly night in Chicago's deep dish
Fluorescent light of the bathroom shows my hands as they are
See and eyelash on my cheek pick it off and make a wish
And walk back out into the barWind at the windows, neon lights the patterned panes
The waitress wields the weight of her tray around her palm
The doorman cups his hands and lights his cigarette again
And the rain marches onThis is only a possibility in a world of possibilities
There are obviously there are many possibilities
Ranging from small to large, before long there will be short
Before short there's nothing when there was nothing
There was always the possibility of something becoming what it isDon't even bother trying to say something clever
Clever is as clever does no matter what it says
I'm looking for a sign that says you're for real this time
But I don't trust what's in your headI walk up to the bar and point at the top shelf
Then I throw my head back and laugh at myself
I raise a toast to all our saviors each so badly behaved
It's too bad that their world is the one that they savedNow you gotta dance with me, now is when its gotta be
'Cause I can't wait for the dance floor to fill in
If you wanna dance with me, I'll show you how it's gonna be
'Cause I can't wait for the band to beginThere's a spider spinning cobwebs from your elbow to the table
While my eyes ride the crowd in a secret rodeo
I smile with my mouth, lift my watch up to the light
And say, "Oh, look, I have to go"

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