Tapping on the Line

Calexico

Someone's messing with the machines
they've been left out in the rain
well it's strange to come back free of any rust
dares you to explain
could you speak a little more clearly on the lineCold wind keeps blowing from the east
trans-Atlantic crossings coming to a freeze
I'm in exile with a sign that reads
no one can tell which side of the street
would you stand a little closer to the lineNo one can tell which side to claim
could you speak a little more clearly once again
speak a little clearly on the lineIndian summer, cold war skies
nervous drummers on overbooked flights
well the chaos grows stronger on the superstition flyway
looks like we're spinning up tonight
could you step a little closer to the line

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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