Backstroke

Cayucas

I was at the Chateau Delaqui
Jacuzzi Night One
Near the border of Paraguay
SparklingWhite suitjacket
Black bag hung from her shoulder
Dim chandelier and a leather glove
She was a dangerous liaison
Stranger in the shadows
All alone at the bar
Sips of rum on ice with an orange slice
And the stench of old cigarettes from the lobby
Keyhole, bedroom window
Sliding down the fire escape?????? on my bracelet next to the turquoise negligee
And the cigarette burns slowly in a copper-tinted ashtray, Old Flamingo...
Sometimes you fantasize
Being dressed in the yellows and Tahitian blues
And salty water slaps into your ears
Lips puckered up, girl
And you hear nothing at all
Backstroke
I was downtown at the Old Flamingo
Jacuzzi Night TwoNo bodega, no balcony
She left the door barely cracked
Saw the 'Do Not Disturb' signHung from the doornob swingin' back and forth
A man of leisure
Expressionless, directionless,
Coastin', driftin', starin' at the wall
A lo-fi bass snuck into his ears
The cheap???????? cologne
Reflecting neon lights collage
Keyhole, bedroom window
Sliding down the fire escape?????? on my bracelet next to the turquoise negligeeAnd the cigarette burns slowly in a copper-tinted ashtray, Old Flamingo...
Sometimes you fantasize
Being dressed in the yellows and Tahitian blues
And salty water slaps into your ears
Lips puckered up, girl
And you hear nothing at all
You fantasize

Being dressed in the yellows and Tahitian blues
And salty water slaps into your ears
Lips puckered up, girl
And you hear nothing at all
And you hear nothing at all
Yeah, you hear nothing at all
Yeah, you hear nothing at all
Backstroke

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

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