Amiable

Tom Freund

"there's not a soul left in this town", you told me
"and the rooms cried of vacancy"
making my way back home down fountain avenue
I'm looking out my window
won't someone turn the heat on for awhile
wherever you are?
la, da, da, da
da, da, da, da, da, da

let's start again, my friend, from the beginning
the fifth sun is setting and there's plans to be made
somewhere along the road my heart grew hard
and I went searching for emotion
and who's the politician to come up with his mighty plan?
I saw him last night on the TV
and once in awhile he was amiable
just for awhile, no stranger at all

like the long lost highway
get's swallowed by the sea
she read the numbers on the license plates
and tried not believe
that it's reeking of disaster
the next big wave could take us all
so find comfort with your strangers
and maybe you'll find
they're no strangers at all
la, da, da, da
no strangers at all
and once in awhile they'll be amiable
la, da, da, da
they'll be amiable
la, da, da, da
no strangers at all

Lyrics submitted by Gilbert.

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