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

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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