

White Eyes

Paris Texas

show me the night is simple the sky turns purple then black like your pupil the stars they start to sparkle in the city below let's go to the city below show me shed your woes like a snake sheds skin show off your diamonds and that you haven't lost all hope try to throw it all out the window don't slow down these are the times when we say don't slow down these are the times when you show the white eyes you've got to lose those blues show me a good time or something i can't lose show me where we can go when we begin with no dollars or sense i've got a big book of matches and i'm lighting the sticks that we throw out the window to the beat of the music show me innocence in a salesman's pitch and a touch of brilliance that this is all that we need we can cover the rent we're in the red if we bleed just don't slow down these are the times when we say don't slow down these are the times when you show me the white eyes you've got to lose those blues show me a good time or something i can't lose we've got no dollars no not one cent we've lost our innocence

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