

Local Girl

Sweethurts

I pass the light that the young people make
How joyfully it's wasted
I feel the weight of the needle's repeat and sigh
Sang my weight in metric trash
Trip the light in Saturn's embrace
You'll give up some local girl while our lights
Our lights blot out her faceAll of you lie about someday
You're on a first name basisAll of you lie about someday
You're on a first name basis
All of you lie about someday
You're on a first name basisGod damn the time
God damn the miles
And take me away from you
And change your faceAnd change the way I love you
And change the way I love you
And change the way I loved you
And change the way I loved you

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