Dusty Groove

Kelly Hogan

Even in an evening gown, you always got your sleeves rolled
all the way down
Messages you wrote were to be read alone
a laundry list in a clenched fist never meant to be shownCan you read my mind?
then how was my day today
ask the river to devine, what does the river say?
Flash of bone, like a lightening strike
Ran down the line, shot up your spine like a shorted out mic
Swallow the sky
Swallow the sea
Number one with a bullet, no you can't catch me
Swallow your pride
Just follow me
Tied down inside where the nightmare's hide
Let the poor girl beAll the while that winning smile
Pale and still draining
snow white's black out fire
underneath your sweater ten fingers all red
i bequeath this gold map of the stars to the living dead
A little song bird singing
Inside my head
Smack down on the sofa
Breakfast in bed
Swallow the sky
Swallow the sea
Number one with a bullet, no you can't kill me
Swallow your pride
Just follow me
Let the poor girl be
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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