

Dusk

Friends of Dean Martinez

It's dusk, y'know?
It's a purple sky, cold air, woodsmoke, pinestraw smell
I really like you, can we play tomorrow?
I really like you, can we play tomorrow?
But it's dusk, y'know and I'm goin' home
It's dusk, y'know and I'm goin' home
It's a purple sky and the trees bow for us
Chain saw burrs somewhere, way away

I really like you, can we play tomorrow?
I really like you, can we play tomorrow?
But it's dusk, y'know and I'm goin' home
It's dusk, y'know and I'm goin' home
Home, it's a purple sky, window light, warm light
And I'm goin' home, home, home

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