

Ariel Pink, Haunted Graffiti

You know that never's coming back
And this is the end
Again, the weather's turning black
Like never before
This ain't no game that you can cheat off, no
She's playing you

You've been running on haunted graffiti
With your palm in your pocket
You're working the milieu today
Haunted graffiti

And hear it words you say, you go
Haunted graffiti
Is that a needle in the hay, you play
Haunted graffiti
Ahh!

[speaking:]
Said last night saw an empty building
But she wasn't listening
It came to me
I was surrounded by
Red, red lips
of times before
The liquor's burning hiss
Two pages entangled
... how beautiful they are
...
... immense beauty
... serenity of time

Ah

[speaking:]
Those faces were joyous, those words
...
... all, all ...
... words
lips

Ah

[hissing:]
She said it loud
Where are your keys

You know that never's coming back
No, this is the end
Again, the weather's turning black
Like never before
This ain't no game that you can cheat off, oh
She's playing you

You know that never's coming back
No, this weather's ...
She's playing you
Haunted graffiti
You put your ... in today, girl
You play
Haunted graffiti
Is that a needle in the hay, you play
She's playing you
Haunted graffiti

Yeah, haunted graffiti