

Briskeby, Cellophane Eyes

we were laughing like lizards at a practical joke
cause the cigarettes didn't taste like the brand we used to smoke
and the city shone bright like never before
you were Lou Marini, I picked Suzie Q
you said I had no style, but I could borrow some from you
and the night was a star-lit stage
and the crowd screamed for more, forgiven for sure
let's imitate life like a tv-star
so strange at night, I got lost in your cellophane eyes
so strange at night, this is a song for our wasted lives
we were satellite dancers and go-go girls
the street was a river of indian pearls
I waved to the moon, smiling from the sleepy sky, to our sleepy high
if you break both legs, then still you would run
elope from the morning and hide from the sun
if this ever comes to an end, I'd lay down and cry
I'd surely die
lets imitate life like a tv-star
so strange at night, I got lost in your cellophane eyes
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