

# Gomez, Silhouettes

There's a place out near the Eighties  
South of the border, west of the sun  
And if we send out all the A-team  
Silhouettes will creep out of the dark

There's a place out in the Nineties  
North of the border, east of the light  
We can send out all the B-team  
Silhouettes will creep out every time

In a time before the Forties  
North of the border, south of the sun  
Well, we can send out anybody  
Silhouettes will creep out of the dark

In a time after the Fifties  
South of the border, east of the light  
We can send out everybody  
Silhouettes will creep out every time

Come all you faithful and rise  
Things aren't what they might seem  
With all the makeshift lies  
You'll never come back clean  
You'll never come out clean

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Come all you faithful and rise  
Things aren't what they might seem  
With all the makeshift lies  
You'll never come back clean  
You'll never come out

And silhouettes will creep out of the dark