

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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With all the makeshift lies
You'll never come back clean
You'll never come out

And silhouettes will creep out of the dark