Neko Case, Prison Girls

Where am I tonight? La, da, da My hotel room won't remember me And this dream will die, die by morning And this dream won't remember me Awakened by a droning voice I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes Is it a lady or is it a man Humming helicopters through the blades of a fan I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes On my feet to chase it down The lights were spokes and rungs away I stumbled back and hit the floor Long shadows crawl beneath the door To a passage so poorly lit There's moths flying away from it Who am I tonight? La, da, da My hotel room won't remember me Darkness enter prison girls Pushing mops and kicking pails Now's my chance I clasp my chest And declare unto my audience I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes Prison girls are not impressed They're the ones that have to clean this mess They've traded more for cigarettes Than I've managed to express Filing past miles long The cheek is frozen to the floor The prison girls have filled their beds Their thoughts too dry above their heads I love your long shadows and your gunpowder eyes