

Old 97's, St. Ignatius

Outside St. Ignatius, outside of the law,
You walk by so gracefully, I just stand in awe.
You're a goddess. You're the hottest oddity I've found.
We can go swimmin' in our skin and hope that we don't drown.
I could save the water just by drinking it tonight. I
can't find the words to make it right, to make it right.
Tanked up out on Elm Street, looking for a ride.
Stretched out on concrete, running out of pride.
You need help dear, and I'm sincere. Let me be the one.
I'm not a big star, but I've got a big car. You're too weak to run.
You could save the highway if you'd crash with me tonight.
I can't find the words to make it right, to make it right.
I could save the water just by drinking it tonight.
I can't find the words to make it right, to make it right.
Someday when we're older, deep in loneliness,
Things we said today won't matter, no one could care less.
We're just shadows, just ask Plato. It was all a dream.
I've had it with Dallas, let's burn down the Palace. I'll bring the kerosene.
I could save this song if I'd just sing real loud tonight.
I can't find the words to make it right, to make it right.