

Sunset Rubdown, A Day In The Graveyard Ii

There was a day in the graveyard
With helicopters overhead
I had a rose-petal bed and
The sun on my shoes, and
I knew, I knew, and I couldnt see
That if you could make another one of you
Then you wouldnt give the other one to me; oh
If you could make another one of you
Then you wouldnt give the other one to me.

When the conductor fucks up
You cant blame the symphony
So I wont blame you
If you dont blame me.
You were doing something else that day.
You were doing something else that day.
You were doing something else that day
[You were doing something else that day.]

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