

Bic Runga, Election Night

Come around for tea
Dance me round and round the kitchen
By the light of my T.V
On the night of the election
Ancient stars will fall into the sea
And the ocean floor sings her sympathy

Drive me miles away
Escape the sky that we lay under
Of all the dreams we cannot shake
We're always shaking in our slumber
In the car don't let me fall asleep
I might leave my heart here on your vinyl seat

Well the sound of the city's now long gone
And in the silence of the park and every darkened cinema
Feel the little changes coming on
So come to me where you belong

Of all the bright machinery
Love's the strangest of inventions
How could this all just turn on me?
When all I wanted was perfection
And you are
That's what you are to me
You're the brightest star when all the world's asleep

Well the sound of the city's now long gone
And in the silence of the park and every darkened cinema
Feel the little changes coming on
So come to me where you belong
Come to me where you belong