Braid, You're Lucky To Be Alive

club starlight
where your eyes
round brown and shine
darted out for the dimes
in world record time
now it's time to give it to them

it's a new dream
it's constant it's madly it's everything to me
as the sun set on the set
on the set ready set go
go make a mess of the mystery
of your perfect love history

and everyone knows your name
and everyone knows we're the same
you're lucky to be alive

little bee stings and little happenings
they're all just silly things
they never made our scene interesting
they never made it into a movie screening

so hey love
she darts in and out for the drinks tonight
she misses your eyes at club starlight
she'll be back and blue in the summertime
together we'll ride wherever and forever

and you think you're insane
a somebody else in a cruel game
you're lucky to be alive
and everyone knows your name
and everyone knows we're the same
you're lucky to be alive

we're sick
and we'll stay sick
in this city
at least you'll keep your distance
but keep me around
our heads in the clouds
both feet off the ground.