

Bright Eyes, Lua

I know that it is freezing but I think we have to walk
I keep waving at the taxis; they keep turning their lights off
But Julie knows a party at some actors west side loft
Supplies are endless in the evening; by the morning theyll be gone.

When everything is lonely I can be my own best friend
I get a coffee and the paper; have my own conversations
With the sidewalk and the pigeons and my window reflection
The mask I polish in the evening, by the morning looks like shit.

And I know you have a heavy heart; I can feel it when we kiss
So many men stronger than me have thrown their backs out trying to lift it
But me Im not a gamble you can count on me to split
The love I sell you in the evening, by the morning wont exist.

Youre looking skinny like a model with your eyes all painted black
You just keep going to the bathroom always say youll be right back
Well it takes one to know one, kid, I think youve got it bad
But whats so easy in the evening, by the morning is such a drag.

Ive got a flask inside my pocket we can share it on the train
If you promise to stay conscious I will try and do the same
We might die from medication, but we sure killed all the pain
But what was normal in the evening, by the morning seems insane.

And Im not sure what the trouble was that started all of this
The reasons all have run away but the feeling never did
Its not something I would recommend, but it is one way to live
Cause what is simple in the moonlight, by the morning never is
Whats so simple in the moonlight, now is so complicated
Whats so simple in the moonlight, so simple in the moonlight