

Concrete Blonde, Snakes

Snakes

Well now I think I make a right
If I remember yes, I think maybe tonight
I may do better when the moon is up and bright
Where I last saw you; what a sight, what a sight
(ahhh, ahhh, ahhhh, ahhhh, ah
shed your skin, I'm coming, shed your skin)

Between the canyon and the sky
where you can't hide, you can't hide
the desert sky has a million eyes
and the stars are on my side
(ahhh, ahhh, ahhhh, ahhhh, ah
shed your sky, I'm coming)

I think I feel you in the sand
Not far away; tiny tremor of the land
I lay and wait
I'll see your eyes, your big white eyes
But they won't see me
But you and I will meet tonight
Under a Joshua tree
(ahhh, ahhh, ahhhh, ahhhh, ah
shed your sky, I..... shed your skin, shed your sky, ayaya...)