

Dada, S.F. Bar '63

Long lean piece of ice
Thin and hard think what it will do
I will slice and I will pour it to you
Drip, drip, drip

Reflective properties, I see you
Then my mind stops and stutters, my mind stops
Please can I kiss your kneecaps?

The sun burns itself out (over and over)
The sun burns itself

I look around and notice the dogs
The dogs in line to howl so loud, so long
For just one night
What the hell was your name?

I'm numb, dumbed down
On a leash that chokes so hard
My life fades to blue

The sun burns itself out (over and over)
The sun burns itself out (over and over and)

(S.F. harp solo)

(solo)

And the hand that holds my leash
Is so strong that it's useless to struggle
Useless to catch the one breath that starts me down
To freedom

Unknown, to the bone
Without taste, past disgrace
White pasty face
Please don't notice me my goddess

The sun burns itself out (over and over)
The sun burns itself out (over and over and)

I'm a shadow crawling into the black
I'm a bug, sticky feet
I leave a trail
I am nothing, for no one, I'm useless

The sun burns itself out (over and over)
The sun burns itself out (over and over)
The sun burns itself out (over and over)
The sun burns itself