

Elysian Fields, Shrinking Heads In The Sunset

Well you're caught in the headlights
Don't know which way to turn
And you're going down quickly
With my silencer
I commandeer your heart
And it's making you mad
It's dissolving your cool resolve
Though you haven't been had
Don't you wish you were
Tired of retiring in your mousetrap mind
Don't you wish you were
Making it through the moment
When you were my kind
Had a look at your soul
And it caught you off guard
And you can never take that back
And it's making it hard
Oh you wish you could hate me
But it's not in your nature
You'd rather debate me
And to me that's absurd
Don't you wish you were
Tired of conspiring with your mousetrap mind
Don't you wish you were
Making it through the moment
When you were my kind
Don't you wish you were
Drinking up all your doing
So you could crawl right back
Don't you wish you were
Shrinking heads in the sunset
You old sad sack
Bite down man, be strong
We're all impressed
The way you hold your breath so long
In time you'll turn blue
Won't be the only one who's really seeing you
Conspiring with your mousetrap mind
Don't you wish you were
Making it through the moment
When you were my kind
Don't you wish you were
Drinking up all your doing
So you could crawl right back
Don't you wish you were
Shrinking heads in the sunset
You old sad sack
Don't you wish you were
Making it through
The moment