

# Golden Smog, Lost Love

saw your eyes light up the horizon  
just like the sun, still it's new  
bodies being hung for drying  
now there's one, guess they're through  
making waves in the bathroom  
the time it saves, it's the last room  
hearing sirens on the street  
getting closer, please don't stop  
race won't be with these feet  
even closer comes the drop  
making waves in the bathroom  
the time it saves, it's the last room  
ooh don't leave me now  
ooh don't leave me now  
ooh don't leave me now  
ooh don't leave me now  
in the chair I thought you were sleeping  
your eyes rolled back, your lips blue  
it was a drag to be dragging  
you down the hall 'til you came to  
making waves in the bathroom  
the time it saves, it's the last room  
are you in there  
hello, hello, hello  
I'll be out it a while  
are you dying, hello  
ooh don't leave me now ...