

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 ...