

Hitchcock Robyn, One Long Pair Of Eyes

In the tower the lover sighs

"Good Sir Knight, please take my eyes-I've used them."

"Doctor, doctor, I'm on fire!"

"Oh, I'm sad to hear that, squire-we're closing."

She snuffs you out like silk

and pours you out like milk

But just before the dawn appears, draining all the blue away

And just before all your perspectives change

Isn't it strange?

On the black Fellini sails

Tattered rags that hangs on nails reminds me

You the mistress of your chair

I the sergeant of your hair-you blind me

You turn me on like light

A silver liquid light

That emanates inside of you, decorates the room around and

Just before the curtains part for dawn

And everything's gone

CHORUS

She had one long pair of eyes

One long pair of eyes between her

One long pair of eyes

So she could see you

On the lone Norwegian shore

Lovers weep for evermore in evening

With the clouds above their heads

Go back to their lonesome beds and leave them

She falls on you like rain

When will she fall again?

Oh just before the dawn appears, draining all the blue away and

Just before all your perspectives change

Isn't it strange?

CHORUS
