

# Jewel, Last Dance Rodeo

Your lungs fill up with concrete  
Her voice is all you can hear  
Red lips and a screwdriver  
Wrapped around some mink-clad smear  
And you know that she's a diamond  
And it's damned you for sure (OR In this damn juke box hell)  
'Cause fools gold only fools fools  
In two-bit hotels.  
But she's cooler than all that  
She's a real high-class cat  
She's queen of the last dance rodeo.

But under the gas lamp  
The air is thick and velvety  
Your bones filled with hunger  
Your heart filled with longing  
You're no longer human  
You're an insatiable hole.  
You wanna bury your face forever  
In the navel of her soul  
'Cause you know ...

All you need is a heart to call home  
All you need is a heart to call home  
That's all.

Light bulbs, and nylons  
And plastic chandeliers  
Objects are only objects,  
They can't feel when you're near.  
And tangerine lips  
And lily-white breasts  
These things are eternal  
Inside them humanity rests.  
The skin is like a seashell  
You listen to the soul  
Like an old-time radio show.

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But don't wander too far  
On one constant star  
Darkness exists, except where you are  
Your feet are filled with wandering  
They follow your own  
'Cause everywhere you are  
Feels like home.  
So search all you miners  
You hunters of dreams  
Look in the alleyways  
For what you know is not what it seems  
And fame, all you maidens,

It don't exist too long  
But at least look behind you  
And see your own shadow's gone  
Don't you know it's the last rodeo  
You gotta find yourself a cowboy  
Or someone to keep you  
Warm when it snows.

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The air is thick and velvety  
Your bones filled with hunger  
Your heart filled with longing  
You're no longer human  
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