

Longpigs, Miss Believer

Sometimes the road is lindless
stares you in the face
i don't know where yet
it's going and

sometimes things are easy
easy to forget
the words beneath your breath
like rich man

so let's rush up to the ridge
watch all the lights go out
you stole away my heart

quiet as the fin of a tiger shark
and you and i will dance there
free
there

call me a miss believer
anything will do
if this world will not love you
i will

call it miss believing
or a childhood sloping off
and promises promises promises promises
oh mrs no misses stolen kisses
how this is done

so let's rush up to the ridge
watch all the lights go out
you stole away my heart
quiet as the fin of a tiger shark
and you and i will dance there
free
there