

Malibu Stacy, Come On Commons

Jenny broke the window
Trying to catch a cloud, there outside
Breaking her back just to make a name
Breaking her back just to float 'way down wind

Sonny lit a filter
Wondering what he would pull tonight
Breaking his back just to know a name
Breaking his back just to lay her down there

While I keep waxing long
About their right and wrongs
Sitting in my little glass bowl
So many quarries outside
It's always someone else
Sitting in my glass walls

Come on, come on, commons
The odds are all they want
Is broken backs and bees and butter...flies and
Moving 'round again
And being someone else
Looking 'round to see there's someone
Come 'round, your lives are special

Barry watched the stars fly
Wishing hard to share the sights he saw
'Cause it's all he wants

Lucy helped the old dear
Swear she was a child not long ago
Breaking her back to recall a name
She said I broke my back and the singer's to blame

While I keep waxing long
About their right and wrongs
Who's sitting in my glass walls ?

Come on, come on, commons
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Is broken backs and bees and butter...flies and
Moving 'round again
And being someone else
Looking 'round to see there's someone
Come 'round, your lives are special