

Murder By Death, Steal Away

Well the bombs are ringin'
like bells at a wedding,
and the whole sky fills with dust.
We'll get outta this town alive,
or in the ground;
Poke a hole through the clouds to breathe if we must...

Ohhh, tonight is the night
for the moon in June.
It is so bright.
Steal away.
Steal away tonight.

Well your momma and your papa,
they don't like me too much.
I've got a dark streak in my ways.
But you and me will stick together.
We're two birds of a feather;
together 'til the end of days.

Ohhh, tonight is the night
for the moon in June.
It is so bright.
Steal away.
Steal away tonight.

Well the locks are old,
and these bars are rusted.
This is no place for us to die.
Before the seas boil over,
and the wind and the water
make a grave for you and I;
cause we gotta get outta this place...

Ohhh, tonight is the night
for the moon in June.
It is so bright.
Steal away.
Steal away tonight.