

Rainbirds, Johnny Guitar

i open up my eyes to the morning-sun
i open up my soul for the things to come
but what was there to come but you
swiftly sneaking in
i hate you
you've been spitting out your vile
with a wicked smile
after holding out your hands
with an intimidated glance
you better stay away from me
or else I push your ugly face in
you tell me
this life that you're living is not yours
this life that your living is a lie
this life that you're living
it belongs to me
give it back !
give it back !
give it back !
you cover up your ears
and point at the stars
you cover up your eyes
and point all around
you better cover up your face
and cover up your mouth
i hate you
there is
nothing i can say or do
`til you're through
my mind's a blank
in the face of such a crank
you better stay away from me
or else i push your creepy face in
you tell me...
i open up my eyes to the morning-sun
i open up my soul for the things that are to come
i open up my mouth to sing this song
and you're gone