

# Rickie Lee Jones, Deep Space

These stars  
No one else can see  
Trapeze the height of thee  
Vanish as they call

These blues  
No one else can hear  
No one else can sing  
This one for you  
Can they, dear?

Things that you do are always with me  
When you're laughing  
You're always here  
What's the use in crying?  
It won't matter when we're old

This tear will  
Finally fall  
Keep your eyes here  
When there's no net at all

Where the Lord's face  
Is an all-night cafe  
There's a woman who will wait on  
What you have to say  
And your dreams are like marbles  
In the pocket of a little boy  
And they whisper when you hold them  
Like a beautiful girl

Beautiful girl