

Rickie Lee Jones, Little Yellow Town

Low tide tonight, low tide little yellow town
Green life teems up from the underground
Glow in the dark, sifts the sands of garbage
Reach hard in for the ragged star fish
And only her lipstick bleeds,
And the color seeds into all your paint by number schemes
What was yellow, what was white, what was day, what was night
And now in soft detective voices the past rises
And follows you in shapes of rain and dew
And you walk through the fun house,
Those sonic faces hit you like a bus
'Till you're knocked down by the doppler waves of trust
And over here I scare myself day after day,
Cube after cube, dot after dot laying down on the kitchen floor,
Tapped into the secret code she's a down girl,
The acid's eating out her mind
The altered universe, step right up
Door swings both ways and now tattooed children, two-legged potions
Follow us while lightening bugs circle overhead,
While lightening bugs circle overhead...
We tear their wings off and memorize what they said
Chasing us across summer and into sleep
It's down rain, down time, she's a real down girl,
the acid's eating out her mind...
'Till all is new and all is changed, the altered world
Spells out your name, see if it works