

Rickie Lee Jones, Scary Chinese Movie

And my hands are flickering and the water turns to tracing paper and I watch you dry
I'm an army of stills like you flick between your fingers
You will always make me be faster than I am
There's a banner rising
I know sorry when I see its bones
We will always end up washed up on the shore and my hands are flickering,
Some one's reading the book over us,
White letters cross your trousers, we were always being dubbed