

# Spin Doctors, Lady Kerosene

I saw you sighing by your window bright,  
Touch my heart to be your acolyte  
Sip fire-water from the golden cup  
Drinks at my bedside, as I'm burning up.  
Lady Kerosene, I can see the wreckage now,  
Drinking gasoline, you keep on pumpin' it out somehow.  
Now I'm at Ashland, baby, far away  
I'm just a cinder of a summer's day.  
Lady Kerosene, Prometheus' evil daughter;  
You know what I mean,  
I even asked him for a glass of water.  
I always thought it was a gentle notion  
I flew across the Atlantic Ocean  
Rain is different there across the sea  
it hits the Earth a little differently  
Windshield wipers keep a steady time  
Crosswords among the cliffs of lime  
Beyond horizon and the clouds of devotion  
Comes sunset's tendons from your crimson sun  
Lady Kerosene (repeat 4 times)