

Steve Kilbey, Keeper

Waitress with the short hair is stoned
She drifts amongst the tables
Old ladies talk like birds
That'd fly if they were able

The coffee has a calming effect
I'm nervous when I travel
Red lights and steel worms
Let the journey unravel

Keeper
She's a keeper
Sleeper
You should keep her

The wine seems to have sobered me up
I'm hardly shaking
I'm gonna lose myself this time
And time that it's taking

There's no charge if you want to top up
The clientele are extras
Juggle their lives and their loves
Nicely ambidextrous

The speed seems to have slowed me down
We talk about William from Glide
The things of the towns go by
I'm driving on the wrong side

Keeper
Sleeper