

# Sunset Rubdown, Stadiums And Shrines li

Can I lift my dress up for you?  
Can I lift it in the night?  
White undersides of my thighs look much better  
In the dark light

Theres a kid in there  
And hes big, and dumb,  
And hes kinda scared  
Well, hes too old to be there

And hes just looking for a light.

Well, Ill lift it to the ceiling tiles  
Ill stay - in a trance  
You see something to reach about  
Ill tell you that its mine  
Im sorry that your mother died  
That one was my fault  
Im sorry anybody dies at all these days

Oh I see the night  
With my own two eyes.