

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.