

# Tear Garden, Turn Me On Dead Man

I snared you in a photograph  
I trapped you on a wire  
I amplified you magnified you  
1500 times  
You strode across the ocean  
And you smiled to careful drivers  
Swooping low  
You'd just say no  
And though you never showed  
I know you're still alive  
Turn me on, my dead man  
Give me a little sign  
Turn me on dead man  
Give me another line  
I still watch all your videos  
My bedroom is your shrine  
On friday all the guys will get together  
In the ghettos, in the pits  
Howling elipso fits  
I swing my hips  
I mime  
Yes I can feel your kick inside  
When you feel the time is right  
Will you rejoin me as a king  
With medallions of rings  
And stairway things  
That lead from heaven  
Will you give me back my innocence  
And paint the black sky blue  
Just like your shoes  
I'll keep my distance, my respect  
You choose the hour, I'll be there