

Turin Brakes, Bright Golden Lights

The little men stroke my head
The little men in my bed
They suck me in for the evening

To the bright golden lights
I got to find my way out
I'm spinning around in my life
I got to get stoned or I can't go to sleep

The little men in my tears
The little men in my fears
They're pulling me out of the ether

To the bright golden lights
I got to find my way out
I'm spinning around in my life
I got to get stoned or I can't go to sleep

A burnt out firefly
My wings wont reach the sky
I'm a burnt out firefly, oh
Taking over body and mind

Swimming in circles starring at stars
Some satellite to beam me up
Light me a candle I'm so sick of sleeping

In the bright golden lights
I got to find my way out
I'm spinning around in my life
I got to get stoned or I can't go to sleep