

# Lua

## Bright Eyes

I know that it is freezing  
but I think we have to walk.  
I keep waving at the taxis  
they keep turning their lights off. But Julie knows a party at some actor's west side loft.  
Supplies are endless in the evening  
by the morning they'll be gone.  
And everything is lonely I can be my own best friend.  
I get a coffee and the paper  
have my own conversations  
with the sidewalk and the pigeons and my window reflection.  
The mask I polish in the evening  
by the morning looks like shit. I know you have a heavy heart  
I can feel it when we kiss.  
So many men stronger than me  
have thrown their backs out trying to lift it. But me I'm not a gamble  
you can count on me to split.  
The love i sell you in the evening  
by the morning won't exist.  
You're looking skinny like a model  
with your eyes all painted black.  
Just keep going to the bathroom  
always say you'll be right back.  
Well, it takes one to know one kid  
i think you got it bad.  
But what's so easy in the evening  
by the morning's such a drag.  
I got a flask inside my pocket  
we can share it on the train.  
And if you promise to stay conscious  
I will try and do the same.  
Well we might die from medication  
but we sure killed all the pain.  
But what was normal in the evening  
by the morning seems insane.  
And I'm not sure what the trouble was  
that started all of this.  
The reasons all have run away  
but the feeling never did.  
It's not something I would recommend  
but it is one way to live  
cause what is simple in the moonlight  
by the morning never is.

It was so simple in the moonlight now it's so complicated.  
It was so simple in the moonlight...  
So simple in the moonlight...  
So simple in the moonlight...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>