

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...

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