

The Palace at 4 a.m.

A.C. Newman

There's some Polynesian dive
Downwind from the badlands
Buh buh buh buh
The Palace at 4a.m.
We kicked through the diamond dust
Halfway between
???
???
Kicking around in the promised land

Just one flick of the wrist
One flick of the wrist and
Look look look look
We're in the Palace at 4a.m.
When the daydreams in the cupboards
Bah bah bah bah
It's for your soft
The ribbon tied around your thumb
When you were kicking hearts around

With a straight shot, a straight shot
But lady, would you call it off
A straight shot, a straight shot
But lady, would you call it off
Lady, would you call it off

Now no more pushing words around
No more pushing words around
Bah bah bah
In the Palace at 4a.m.
You're asking for the book to
Be thrown down
It opens with the third
With the dumb luck that wasn't blind
Kicking in around in the promised land

With a straight shot, a straight shot
But lady, would you call it off
A straight shot, a straight shot
But lady, would you call it off
Lady, would you call it off

Now no more pushing words around
No more pushing words around
No more pushing words around
No more pushing words around
(Straight shot) In the Palace at 4a.m.
(Straight shot) In the Palace at 4a.m.
(Straight shot) In the Palace at 4a.m.