

Parking Lot Pirouette

Amanda Shires

I never learned the names, the space between the stars, the shapes that constellations make
The burnin' jewels suspended in air
Aquariuses everywhere

They're everywhere
They're everywhere
They're everywhere

Everywhere I looked I saw the halo'd moon through the window
And I was underneath you
I thought I'd been holdin' on too tightly
In the fallen lane of I

It doesn't last
It doesn't last
It doesn't last

Last night you walked me to my car
You said "You won't be gettin' far before you turn around"
I did a parkin' lot pirouette
I said "You're right, I'm not done with you yet"

Turned around
I turned around
I turned around

I turned around, the bottle fell to pieces on the floor
You laughed, said "We should do this more"
You know I'd give every dollar in my purse
For another one of your detours

For another night
Another night
Another night

I turned around
I turned around
I turned around