

Zizzing

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Air flush with water
Skin slick with oil
Power poles zizzing in the fog like Tesla coils

Sweeping patterns, glistening crystals
What we call music in the air
Whiskey dripping down your temples, mosquitos in your hair

And in the background a riverboat is sounding its goodbye
Our magic should be more powerful as the years go by
Where did I go so wrong with you? Tell me - where did I?

Laughter spilling on laughter
Muscle pulling on bone
The sorcery of stilettos spilling on cobblestone

And all that precious cargo
Don't know where it comes from, where it goes
Just know everything else is on a mission, to decompose

And in the background a riverboat is sounding its goodbye
Our magic should be more powerful as the years go by
'Cause where did I go so wrong with you? Tell me - where did I?