

If time itself was his demeanor  
There'd be no sunlight or a glimmer  
Of sunlight landing on the street  
Sunsuit girls must be discreet  
Sunsuit girls must be discreet  
Nursing their fathers locked inside  
They masqueraded as his bride

I might like you better if we had slept together  
I might like you better if we had slept together  
I might like you better if we had slept together  
But there's something in your eyes that says maybe - thats never -  
Never say never

The slump by the courthouse  
With wind burnt skin  
That man could give a fuck  
About the grin on your face  
As walk by, randy as a goat  
He's sleeping on papers  
When he'd be warm in your coat

There's no easy way to lose your sight  
On the street, on the stairs  
Who's on your flight?  
Old couple walks by, as ugly as sin  
But he's got her, and she's got him