

# Lilacs

Matt Costa

You were right, I was up all night  
Thinking about you  
Dreamed I choked on your kaleidoscope  
Now you still look deadly

My fatal flower how the tigers all laughed  
As I ran along the well worn paths

Sapphire eye looks down on my lilacs  
Down on my lilacs, down on my lilacs  
Down on me, down on me, down on

Insincere as we rolled for years in turning barrels  
I washed my hands in the lake  
As you blew it all away with roman candles  
So take your fever, let me wallow alone  
The callus on your eyes have grown

Sapphire eye looks down on my lilacs  
Down on my lilacs, down on my lilacs  
Down on me, down on me, down on

And your faults have me stoned  
Paying rent to your ghost  
Torn up by a frightened little girl

I thought that you were right  
So I was up all night thinking about you  
I thought that you were right, you were right  
You were right, you were

You were right, and I was up all night  
Thinking about you  
And I couldn't speak  
Covered with bees you flew above me  
Figured it all out, I think you've had enough time  
I've had long enough to change my mind

And a sapphire eye looks down on my lilacs  
Down on my lilacs, down on my lilacs  
Down on me, down on me, down on

And your faults have me stone  
Paying rent to your ghost  
Torn up by a frightened little girl  
I thought that you were right  
And I was up all night thinking about you

You were right, so I was up all night  
Thinking about you  
I thought you were right, you were right  
You were right, you were