

Stars Over The Country

Pete Francis

Even now in the cascade of light
With the purple dragons and the sword fight
Standing by the stairs, combing her hair I stare
I say go go traffic, remember she'll be late
Go go traffic, remember

Stars over the country
Well I'm driving on a twilight highway
Stars over the country
I'm packing up, moving out, I'm leaving the city

Rain setting off new rings
Planets bubbling in a cool drink
Spinning in the electric dark, i stop to think
It's what you make, a coffin or a chocolate cake
The insects are the architects of the luscious world

Stars over the country
Well I'm driving on a twilight highway
Stars over the country
I'm packing up, moving out, I'm leaving the city

Losing you
Take a ride through the countryside
Any where is good for us to hide, we'll hide

Stars over the country
Well I'm driving on a twilight highway
Stars over the country
Stars over the country