

Juliet (she Is Sleeping)

Red Wanting Blue

A dreamy spoon
And a pink eyed sun
Make sense of this kiss
Dressed in morning breath
Never before tolerated
Before this crush

And a mob of mutinous magazine models
Matched with the whirlings of dervishes harmonize
In a delicate divide
To make a head of hair to crown love

She is lying here before me sleeping
Hit the deck
'Cause I'm comin' in
And you can bet I'm swinging

Fairy tales
And old friends yesterday kept unite
Night after night
To make a gallery of ghosts to guard her from this crush

And a mob of mutinous magazine models
Matched with the whirlings of dervishes harmonize
In a delicate divide
To make a head of hair to crown love

She is lying here before me sleeping
In her garden of bad dream's flowers
She can't help herself from watering
Lying here before me sleeping
Hit the deck
'Cause I'm comin' in
And you can bet I'm swinging
Hit the deck
'Cause I'm comin' in
And you can bet I'm swinging

And I will drive my Cinderella's pumpkin carriage
Oh, and I will wash her clean of the germs that cut in my dance
Bring the bathwater

Dodging death
And fate's bad plans for me again
I will give up the stardom of hell
To be a slave in her own little heaven
I pray

She is lying here before me sleeping
In her garden of bad dream's flowers
She can't help herself from watering, yeah, yeah
From watering
From watering
From watering
Oh...
Oh...
Oh...
Oh...