

Big Black Window

The Electric Chairs

Way deep down in the empty tunnel of your love.
Where plastic flowers grow in vain.
Behind the big black window.

If you try you may find a better way.
To escape from the fate of the hate.
Behind the big black window.

Eyes of fire, hungry children in a liquor store.
Flooding waters all around.
Behind the big black window.

I've already tried to tell you that it never ever really works
out.
There ain't nothing, no there ain't nothing that you can do.
Cos there's a point in a person's life when they just can't take
it no more.
Hey, the cupboard is empty and there's holes in the floor.

Hold your nose and you can't smell the rotting flesh,
Or gaze into the crystal ball.
Behind the big black window.

Back in times, it's deadly rooted in your mind,
Deadly weapons lie in wait.
Behind the big black window.

Call my name and drop a quarter in the slot,
And you can hear the music die.
Behind the big black window.

I've already tried to tell you that it's never ever gonna work
out. Uh uh.
And there's nothing, no there's nothing that you can do, that you
can do.
Cos there's a point in a person's life when they just can't take
it no more,
The cupboard is empty and there's holes in the floor.

Don't hold out for what's the enemy when in doubt.
They've got their spies on you and me.
Behind the big black window.

Lay back down, there's no need to hurry now.
You can't change your destiny.
Behind the big black window.

Big black window.

Big black window.