

## The Shining

## The Staves

Falling out of nowhere, calling out your number,  
Books beside the bed just where you lay your head.  
Man behind the counter, drinking limonata,  
Looks me in the eye before he turns away.

Time makes every man a mess, to save,  
Knocking on the same old doors and running away,  
Climbing up the fire escape,  
And I carry my mistakes so well, oh well.

Cigarettes and coffee, is all you have to give me,  
Sitting in the lobby on my own,  
come and look right at me, say what you have for me,  
Faces in the curtains watching move we make.  
Speaking to the red phone, thinking of the ride home,  
Standing in the shower with the water running cold.  
Sit and watch the shining, with just the kitchen light on.

They say, time makes every man a mess, to save,  
Knocking on the same old doors and running away,  
Climbing up the fire escape,  
'cause I have nowhere to run, oh no.

Oooh, no  
Ohhhh  
Ohhhhh.