

Turn Me On Dead Man

The Tear Garden

I snared you in a photograph
I trapped you on a wire
I amplified you magnified you
1500 times
You strode across the ocean
And you smiled to careful drivers
Swooping low
You'd just say no
And though you never showed
I know you're still alive
Turn me on, my dead man
Give me a little sign
Turn me on dead man
Give me another line
I still watch all your videos
My bedroom is your shrine
On friday all the guys will get toghther
In the ghettos, in the pits
Howling elipso fits
I swing my hips
I mime
Yes I can feel your kick inside
When you feel the time is right
Will you rejoin me as a king
With medallions of rings
And stairway things
That lead from heaven
Will you give me back my innocence
And paint the black sky blue
Just like your shoes
I'll keep my distance, my respect
You choose the hour, I'll be there