

Nits, The

"Jazz Bon Temps"

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Jazz Bon Temps

She is waiting on us in the Jazz Bon Temps in Texas
Catfish on a plate. The kitchen's open late tonight
Diamond in her mouth, sparkles when she shouts
'Hey you guys, I can wait here'
Sad, but we have to go

Call me a stranger. Call me a fool

Bellatrix is playing tricks at midnight
Give my light to the Junkie XL
Farewell Iceland belle. A cowboy is shooting a hole in
the wall
Strange, but we have to go
To the Iron Cactus. To the Electric Lounge

Call me a stranger. Call me a fool

Joni in your blue eyes I see open windows
Joni in your sad eyes I see
A door. A room. A wall

Sacrifice. Rolling dice. It's all there, it's all there
Love and hate. Fish and bait. It's all there, it's all there
There's a sign 'turnaround' at the end of a highway
I'm checking out of the Cactus Tree motel today
Sad, but I have to go

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