

Don Johnson Big Band "Penguin"

Visit "[Penguin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Verse 1

6.45 in the morning in december
I'm waiting for the dawning of the sunlight and
remember
Your slender, fragile figure asleep beside me
You shivered and weeped as idly in your sleep as when
you lied
We could start things all over from scratch
And put it all behind us, move it outside and close the
blinders
But it doesn't work that way, you can't erase an
emotion
Placing a notion like that might seem hard like facing
an ocean
Of cold facts, keep tripping over your own tracks
When you feel like a derailed train hit with a poll tax
More wax than in a female flame, that candle
So much funky shit inside my brain i can't handle
The experience was shattering, the beating and the
battering
Were not too flattering, i had to take the matter into
My own hands, my scattering programmes
Were gathering romance, and i had her in slow jams
Then it broke...

Verse 2

Across the table your eyes are wandering
I'm unable to see straight, the world is distorted,
unstable
My lifeline inside this microphone cable
Barricade and barrage it with another mad fable for
Jezebel who burned me like the fires in hell
I couldn't tell if you fell into my arms like a bell or a
treasure
Felt too much to even measure
Too much pleasure made me forget all about the pain
To sustain the hurt you can no longer avert
Stay alert and avoid everything you can't trust
Dust-to-dust, dirt-to-dirt is what you must
Face like the facts, happiness turns to rust again
Bust and broken, torn apart like a token
See the fire and the smoke, but you don't know who's
smoking

Or revoking, drying up the pillow that was soaking in
tears
What if the smoke clears from fears never spoken out
loud?

Visit [Don Johnson Big Band](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.