

Grateful Dead "Picasso Moon"

Visit "[Picasso Moon](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

South of Market in the land of ruin
You get all manner of action
Tinsel tigers in the metal room
Stalking satisfaction
They got 'em packaged up for love and money
Tattooed tots and chrome spike bunnies
Check my conscience at the dmz
And roll on in, gonna roll in it, honey
But I get a feelin' like when big things collide
Like the crack before the thunder, like I really ought to
hide
And here comes metal angel, she looks ready to ride
And what's that she's tryin' to show me ?
What's that you're tryin' to show me ?

Picasso moon, shattered light
Diamond bullets ripping up the night
Picasso moon, liberate me
From the middle of eternity
Something hooks her little finger at me
An' it's bigger than a drive-in movie, ooooo-eeee
Bigger than a drive-in movie, ooooo-eeee

Hangin' ten out on space and time
Redefining distance
The next skull on your necklace is mine
Cheap for such assistance
I had a job trading bits for pieces
We'd make wrinkles, advertise them as creases
Please, find my resignation enclosed
Roll with it, roll with it, we gonna roll in it, honey
Dark angel, what's botherin' you?
So strange, you'll do me all that you do
Dark angel, you're makin' me blue
I guess it doesn't matter
I guess it doesn't matter

Picasso moon, blinding ball
Spinning fire, the lightning calls
Picasso moon, fall into the sky
Rarin' out, I'm gonna testify
And stare a shout into that burning eye

Bigger than a drive-in movie, oh my
Bigger than a drive-in movie, oh my

Strikes morning the atomic dawn
Scramble back to cover
Quick, pop your mirrored sunglasses on
My little leather-winged lover
I see your face printed on my money
Your blazin' ways really move me, honey
Heart of darkness, yea-e-yea-e-e-hoo
Why'm I laughing? this ain't funny
Dark angel, now just don't start
You'll break my spirit, wreck my heart
You must have a license for practisin' that art
I don't presume to imagine
I don't presume to imagine

Picasso moon, fractal flame
Blazing lace filling every frame
Picasso moon, wheels within wheels
What's true when everything's real?
It's all new, I'm gonna scatter the seals
Bigger than a drive-in movie, for real
Bigger than a drive-in movie, for real

Visit [Grateful Dead](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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