

## Bright Eyes "Lua"

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I know that it is freezing but I think we'll have to walk  
Keep waving to the taxis they keep turning their lights  
off  
But julie knows a party at some actor's west-side loft  
Supplies are endless in the evening  
By the morning they'll be gone  
When everything is lonely  
I can be my own best friend  
Get a coffee and the paper have my own conversations  
With the sidewalk and the pigeons and my window  
reflection  
The mask I polish in the evening  
By the morning looks like shit  
And I know you have a heavy heart  
I can feel it when we kiss  
And many men stronger than me  
Have thrown their backs out trying to lift it  
But me I'm not a gamble  
You can count on me to split  
The love I sell you in the evening  
By the morning won't exist  
You're looking skinny like a model  
With your eyes all painted black  
Keep going to the bathroom  
Always say you'll be right back  
Well it takes one to know one kid  
I think you've got it bad  
But what's so easy in the evening  
By the morning's such a drag  
I've got a flask inside my pocket  
We can share it on the train  
And if you promise to stay conscious  
I will try and do the same  
Yeah we might die from medication but we sure killed  
all the pain  
But what was normal in the evening  
By the morning seems insane  
And I'm not sure what the trouble was  
That started all of this  
The reasons all have run away  
But the feeling never did  
Not something I would recommend

But it is one way to live  
Cause what is simple in the moonlight  
By the morning never is  
Yeah it was simple in the moonlight now it's so  
complicated  
It was so simple in the moonlight, so simple in the  
moonlight, so simple in the moonlight

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