

Gun Club "Idiot Waltz"

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That line don't make it here no more
nothing reanimates the old times
black clouds to the west
darkness coming from the East Side
Get your friends out of the car!
we got a date in the trees tonight
take off your clothes, you ain't going far
you're going to give me fun tonight
Turn on the headlights
for the Idiot Waltz
turn on the lights
watch us fall
Your body don't get me off no more
it takes a lot of smack to do that
we never made love in the trees
or took you down on your mat
Now, winds of change
are blowing out the fire
I feel your breath on my neck
I hear the darkness and wires
Turn on the headlights

for the Idiot Waltz

turn on the lights

watch us fall

It was foolish to be alive

It was foolish in a foolish time

Turn on the headlights

for the Idiot Waltz

turn on the lights

watch us fall

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