

## Handsome Devil

### "White Lights"

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When you walked with me  
Away from the strip mall bar  
Across the highway  
To that little graveyard

Where plastic flowers  
Bloomed in yellow grass  
We sat on a broken bench  
Listening to the cars pass

And right above your head  
In the branches of a tree  
There were white lights  
Swaying slowly in the breeze

There were white lights, white lights, white lights  
swaying in a tree

I know they were there  
To stop kids kicking over graves  
Or spray-painting tree trunks  
With their favorite rock band's name

But sitting there with you  
Almost touching your white hand  
Among the broken bottles  
Crushed and faded cans

And those white lights, white lights, white lights  
swaying in the breeze

There was mystery  
Singing from everything  
The strip mall, the highway  
The boarded-up skating rink

They were calling our names  
In the strip mall parking lot  
Our sweet drunken friends  
Finally noticing we'd gone

But we just sat there  
Not saying anything  
Almost touching hands  
Your hair flying in the highway breeze

Like those white lights, white lights, white lights  
swaying in a tree

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