

Heads

"No Big Bang"

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M. McKee/The Heads
Just a glimpse of thigh
And the footlights of my burlesque season
blaze across the sky
And I'm tearin' back the red shift
To tempt you with a shock of skin
So milky white
And the supernovas have their duller moments
'Thought I'm fashionably late, I'm light years beyond
them
You grow thirsty
And I'm all spread out, hung high and flirty,
reflected on the shore
And you dive, dive, dive in
Painting ripples on my skin
So blue and warm
When the supernovas have their duller moments
'Though I'm fashionably late, I'm light years beyond
them
No big bang of a man, bang of a man
No big bang of a man, bang of a man is enough to -

I watch you sleep
I've been on the prowl forever,
there's no shade from my beam
And I'll suck you up with my weather
Lock you in a silver tether
Drown you in cream
Even supernovas have their duller moments
No big bang of a man is enough to fill them
Even supernovas have their quiet moments
No big bang of a man is enough to fill them
When I'm lost out there
I am everywhere
And I'm lost out there
No big bang of a man is enough
No big bang of a man is enough
No big bang of a man is enough to fill them.
No big bang of a man is enough to fill them.

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