

Jayhawks "Haywire"

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Billy was a vampire
Carvin' out an empire
Strollin' Pirate's Alley in the middle of the night
Buy a round of cocktails
Spinnin' sordid fables in the twilight
That's all right

Scattered words that matter
It's a disaster in the makin', hmm
Take the time to smell the leaves beneath the trees
That's all right

My whole life has gone haywire
I'm just a blade bendin' in your shade
For your love, I'm a vampire
Strollin' the ways of Esplanade

Headed up to Pittsburgh
Heard you could get a pretty good sandwich
For fifteen and a dime
Oh, I miss that old stretch of road
Down to the bayou
In the middle of the night

Guilt by association
The mere smell of speculation conjures up hell, that's
all right
Feel the touch of oil from the tankers upon the breeze
Yeah that's all right

My whole life has gone haywire
I'm just a blade bendin' in your shade
For your love, I'm a vampire
Strollin' the ways of esplanade

That's my whole life in a nutshell
Take it as you will
I can hear that old brass band
Playin' our song down the hill
That's all right

Won't you smile, smile, smile?

Hmm, that's all right
Won't you smile, smile, smile?
Hmm, that's all right
Won't you smile the smile?
That fills the room with an independent light
That's all right

Won't you smile the smile?
That fills the room with an independent light
That's all right
Won't you smile the smile?
That fills the room with an independent light
That's all right
Won't you smile, smile?
That fills the room with an independent light
That's all right

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