Jim Capaldi ''Jealous Twin''

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She moves through the black door
She turns toward the desperate light
With her breath like iodine
With her filigree design
She summons the fire from her hips
Flamingo blood melts down her lips

But the light would not share her, From behind the bending mirror, pulling her within, Like a jealous twin. there was something in her eye Like a flawed alibi . . . I was just about to ask When she rips apart her mask

Refrain
But me and my girl
Chase the dragons tail
We double lock the room
We innoculate the moon

And the light glows from below
Tonight, tonight
She hears the soft drone,
Like a pearly blade laid in silicone . . .

And the reservoir of sleep Slides through the morning tube Like a letter written in a dream That is answered much too soon

And she lays across the sofa like a gold stick pin Mascara draining down her specious grin, every notions Loaded motion laced in bombay gin . . . and the

serpents

Eyes are bursting as she bites into the skin

(repeat refrain)

She leaves a trail of broken things: Knives . . . lives . . . and wedding rings And the candle drips it's light Across the fine silk floor

Someone screams for less
Someone screams for more . . .

But the light would not share her From behind the bending mirror Pulling her within Like a jealous twin There was something in her eye Like a flawed alibi I was just about to ask, I swear, She ripped apart the mask

But me And my girl We chase the dragons tail

We double lock the room We innoculate the moon

And the light Glows From down below . . . tonight . . . tonight

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