

John Ralston

"Beautiful Disarmed"

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Headlights
Last rights
Phone call that I know you don't want to pick up
Goodbye, green eyes
Ice block at noon
Better keep those eyes shut
Shut mine 'cause I'm better off not knowing you
Not knowing anyone

Is he gonna be good to you
With diamond rings and false teeth too
Feel it sharpen into my arm
I can't stand to see you harmed
But you're so beautiful disarmed
I let you go like they said
But you never came back to me
You never came back to me

Blackbirds
Just words
Just things that I shouldn't tell anyone
Good thing that you don't write song
And sing them up on the stage to everyone
Keep a secret
Can you keep it good?
Will you set a fire when they find out I'm just made of
wood?

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But you never came back to me

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