

Crush Luther "Big Sky"

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Who doesn't want to be a big star in the big sky?
Just shooting around 'til the morning brings you down
She said she'd wait for you but what does she really
want to do
Walking around with you
Hold my hand so I can walk beside you
We could belong to the world
And you would dress like a 1930s movie girl
Tell me where you've been, where you're going, where
you came from

All I ever wanted was to be the one you need
I ain't no such Gable
But you ain't no such Marlene
You can't be alone if you're terrified to
But lovers will twist and turn from closely by you
And you lose them in the lakes, and in the cracks and
in the sands
You try to dress them up so maybe they would
understand

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