

Quasi "Black Dogs And Bubbles"

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Black dogs and bubbles always grasping at some straw
Eyes always fixed on some strange shore
Always reaching out for what just can't be had
Always fall in love with what makes you sad

We chase the moon across the night; across the stars
Wake up in the morning tired and cold
Don't you know that she is already yours
To love but not to have and hold

A thousand silver tongues will tell you who you are
And they'll take you for a ride
Set you softly in their white plastic world
And your stuck inside

I tried to tell you where I'd been and what I saw
But I found you too far gone
Even now I hear your voice all over town
Droning on and on and on and on and on and on

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