

The Jezabels

"Rosebud"

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Nightly

You call me to the site of a great divide

It always seems

You can't be turnin' round once you choose to ride

That's how it seems

Do you recall

Dancing as a child like a figurine?

With your deep soul

Fingering your mouth in the moonbeams

You know it's alright now

I'll keep you rosebud of the morn

And all residue

So keep rolling forward

Because you loved me

Your words linger on

Oh no, don't go so eager

Don't walk into the sun

You're looking round, looking good

Looking just how it should

Heart of gold, lock it tight

Everything else left behind

On titans' motorbikes

And I feel it in the way she walk

I hold on through the night

I need a limit

Even in the way she walk

And all the way sitting on the window

All the way, sitting on the sideline

On the side of your line

And all the way, sitting on the window

All the way, sitting on the pane

Will the same old sorrow still be tomorrow?

Still be tomorrow

Oh, my sweet friend
On whom I could call and depend
All of my sweet friends
Gone into horizons

Well it's alright now
I'll keep you, rosebud of the morning
Baby, and all residue

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