

The Selmansaires

"Nite Beat"

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A fleeting thought
Between lines
Where it's caught
The fog thickens the plot
To remember
Or for
Get on the floor
There's no time to implore
All the eyes you can't ignore
We lay down our instincts

Hear the sounds
Of the
Danger dancers
Gospel feedback

Brittle diamonds
Dared each other to croon
The ballad
Of miss strange perfume
And the night beat
And the nite beat so hot
The knife beat
And the knife beat so hot

The steady thump
Reaching out of the drum
And the sting of the rum
Keeps our hearts beating
You can't rehearse
Implosion in reverse
Roll in a ball
And disperse
In a mist of evening

Epileptic
Jangle
Medicine
Mass melisma

Brittle diamonds
Dared each other to croon

The ballad
Of miss strange perfume
And ahhhhhh
Invent the silver moon
While the lightning heels
Play a humid tune
And the nite beat
And the nite beat so hot
The knife beat
The knife beat so hot

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