

Me Without You

"Disater tourism"

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Call me outside, I'll come running down

When I satisfied
Each need invented by my eye,
I was a nest by a fox's hole or dirt underneath
Your boot soles when I satisfied
Each need invented by my eye
It was nothing like I'd imagined

Like cocaine. their green eyes fixed on the television to
pass the time
Until their two miles of elegant blinds halfway
Raised for the watching as you walked by
"Look, come to the window - she carries a candle at
mid-day while the sun's still so high!"
But you knew better than to pay mind to what people
and the devil say

Call me outside, I'll come running down
Into the vacant, intoxicating night,
Call me outside to their haunted streets,
Their red electric lights
I'm on the sad side of a nowhere town,
But sister I'm all you got,
So call me outside, I'll come running down
Then, not another word.

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