

Felice Brothers

"Dallas"

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Ocean of stars, why've i gone so far?
i miss my home
i hear those engines drone
the runway is set
let's move this fucking jet, i have to go
despite all the sleet and snow

just a late night host leaving dallas
with a portrait done in velvet
just a three night run at the palace
and i've never in my life felt so alone

i worked for the show
stars would come and go
i worked the lights,
i even swept some nights
but now i'm the host that's worthy of a toast
don't you agree my little honeybee

just a late night king leaving dallas
with a portrait done in velvet
just a three night run at the palace
i'll be at 17th and broadway by tonight

so far away from all these wonders
even as the roulette spins
i just courted seventeen miles
came upon all winds bend
even in dreams of light
i can still hear her call through the tall grass and weeds
and i know i'll never be the same on this road to calvary

just a late night host leaving dallas
with a portrait done in velvet
just a three night run at the palace
and i never in my life felt so alone
and i never in my life felt so alone

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