

Mountain Goats

"Liza Forever Minnelli"

Visit "[Liza Forever Minnelli](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

There's the part you've braced yourself against and
then there's the other part
Steal up incling northward streets with some weird
sickness in the dark
Saw your name on the sidewalk, saw your brave face in
my mind
If you're gonna sit next to the dealer you get to bet
blind
Never get away, never get away, I am never ever
gonna get away from this place
Laid out on the street my eyes toward the sun your star
next to my face

The compasses I came into this world with never really
worked so good
Gentle shadows spilling down the hills up on Mulhollad
at Ledgewood
Turn back turn back, find someone to tell your secrets
to
Dream past an old hotel on Ivy and seconds later I saw
you
Never get away, never get away, I am never ever
gonna get away from this place

Laid out on the street my eyes toward the sun your star
next to my face

Let the camera track me from the footlights to the
wings
Let me set aside an hour or two in memory of sweet
things
Regrind the lens again and again and again and again,
but still the picture flips
Anyone here mentions Hotel California dies before the
first line clears his lips
Never get away, never get away, I am never ever
gonna get away from this place
Laid out on the street my eyes toward the sun your star
next to my face

