

Promise Ring

"My Life Is At Home"

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At the top of the world
There is a half-year sun
The water's all froze
And one thousand men old
On the side of the hill
There are no wanting eyes
But you're a spectacle a spinning doll
Now the hour is fading but ours is staying
Its all syncopated to your heart's hard heartbeat time
You may never miss a sign

At the base of your skull
I've got a place there still
All my clothes spread out al was just thinking most of
last Wednesday
I hope we're together from here until Doomsday
We could be each other's arms
Keep each other free from harm
Because when it's all stripped to the bone
My life is at home

Spring cleaning's coming as we lose the cold weather
Put away your long johns and all your thick sweaters
We'll cut off all our winter hair
Sit out on the lawn chairs
As the sun forgets that we're here
We forget our career

All the lukewarm weeks at sixty degrees
We're hoping it's humid show our summer knees
Once in a lifetime once in a while the sun will shine on
me
Thursday I'm leaving skip town I'm running
It's cars and new faces and jokes that aren't funny
But we laugh at them anyway
I'd do anything just to kill the day
No matter how far that I go I'm not so far away
All the lukewarm weeks at sixty degrees
We're hoping it's humid show our summer knees
Once in a lifetime once in a while the sun will shine on
me

All the humid nights parked under streetlights
My baby's riding shotgun in her knee high tights
She looks like heaven I feel like the devil
In my Sunday whites

As I slowly better my craft
I'm still a ghost of my better half
Cos once in awhile the sun shines on me
In a permanent row

Now the hour is fading but ours is staying
It's all syncopated to your hearts hard heartbeat time
We will never not get together
We will never not get too old
The water's all frozen one

And I've got a place there still
And we will not get too old

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