

## The New Cities

### "Jackie, Dressed In Cobras"

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Look we've seen this kind of thing before.  
Jackie threads with cobras at the door,  
Don't live your life inside a letter,  
Flirts with glances, you feel sick, you've had your  
chances, yes you've had 'em (echo)  
On a train devouring the land, there's a kid going  
insane over her man, insane over her man, insane over  
her.

Look we've seen this kind of thing before,  
Vulcans hanging from the entrance door, and if he  
hollers let him out because he's gonna shout, sees  
something in the way she moves that shouldn't be  
allowed.

Wrapped on the jungle floor, jackie's dressed in  
cobras, giving me ideas, what i really need now is  
ideas.

Look we've seen this kind of thing before.  
Vampires drawn across the ballroom floor  
The snake has blood that's squeezed for dancing, you  
felt sick you've had your chances, yes you've had 'em  
(echoes)

On a train devouring the land  
There's a kid going insane over her man, insane over  
her man, insane over her.  
On a chain devouring the light  
There's a kid going insane over her man, insane over  
her man, insane over her.  
On a chain devouring the light  
There's a kid going insane over her man, insane over  
her man, insane over her.

Wrapped on the jungle floor, jackie's dressed in cobras  
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Wrapped on the jungle floor, jackie's dressed in cobras

