

Pavement "Stare"

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Blind date with a chancer, we had oysters and dry
lancers
And the check when it arrived, we went dutch, dutch,
dutch
Dutch a redder shade of neck on a whiter shade of
trash
And this emory board is giving me a rash

I'm flat out
You're so beautiful to look at when you cry
Freeze, don't move
You've been chosen as an extra in the movie
adaptation
Of the sequel to your life

A shady lane
Everybody wants one
A shady lane
Everybody needs one

Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God, oh my God
Oh my God, oh his God, oh her God, oh your God
It's everybody's God, it's everybody's God
It's everybody's God, it's everybody's God

The worlds collide
And all that I want is a shady lane
Glance don't stare
Soon you're being told to recognize your heirs

No not me
I'm an island of such great complexity
Distress surrounds
The muddy peaceful center of this town

Tell me off
In the hotel lobby right in front of all the bellboys
And the over friendly concierge

A shady lane
Everybody wants one
A shady lane

Everybody needs one

Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God, oh my God
Oh my God, oh his God, oh her God, oh your God
It's everybody's God, it's everybody's God
It's everybody's God, it's everybody's God

The worlds collide
But all that I want is a shady lane

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