

7 Mary 3 "Houdini's Angels"

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Do you think that people get tired of themselves?
Is that why the T.V.'s on all the time?
It don't take much to get it right back on track
But it won't fall from the sky right into your lap

I've made the most of luck
You get a brand new chance in a brand new town
And if I don't read what they wrote about me
I might turn you on to something I've found

Silence, priceless, silence
The only way we talk

What if people get everything they expect?
What becomes of hope? I'll bet she's a nervous wreck
What's the genius in a cushion on your couch?
You better find yourself something that drags you out

I've made the most of love
You get a brand new chance in a brand new town
And if I don't hear what they whisper about me
I might turn you on to something I've found

Silence, priceless, silence
The only way we talk

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