

The Mountain Goats

"Color In Your Cheeks"

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She came in on the red eye to Dallas, Fort Worth
All the way from sunny Taipei
Skin the color of a walnut shell
And a baseball cap holding down her black hair
And she came here after midnight
The hot weather made her feel right at home
Come on in, we haven't slept for weeks
Drink some of this, it'll put color in your cheeks
He drove in from Mexicali, no worse for wear
Money to burn, time to kill
But five minutes looking in his eyes
And we all knew he was broken pretty bad
So we gave him what we had
We cleared a space for him to sleep in
And we let the silence that's our trademark make it's
presense felt

Come on in, we haven't slept for weeks
Drink some of this, it'll put color in your cheeks

They came in by the dozens, walking or crawling
Some were bright eyed, some were dead on their feet
And they came from Zimbabwe or from Soviet Georgia,
East St. Louis, or from Paris, or they lived across the
street
But they came, and when they finally made it here,
It was the least that we could do to make our welcome
clear

Come on in, we haven't slept for weeks
Drink some of this, this'll put color in your cheeks

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