

## **Spin Doctors** **"Lady Kerosene"**

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I saw you sighing by your window bright  
Touch my heart to be your acolyte  
Sip fire-water from the golden cup  
Drinks at my bedside as I'm burning up

Lady Kerosene  
I can see the wreckage now  
Drinking gasoline  
You keep on pumpin' it out somehow

Now I'm at Ashland, baby, far away  
I'm just a cinder of a summer's day  
Lady Kerosene, Prometheus' evil daughter  
You know what I mean  
I even asked him for a glass of water

I always thought it was a gentle notion  
I flew across the Atlantic Ocean  
Rain is different there across the sea  
It hits the Earth a little differently

Windshield wipers keep a steady time  
Crosswords among the cliffs of lime  
Beyond horizon and the clouds of devotion  
Comes sunset's tendons from your crimson sun

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