

Sunset Rubdown

"Black Swan"

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There was a black swan outside the palace
It was appointed by the king
And people took it as a sign that he needed more time
But you said "I ain't afraid of no black bird"

There was a rumor of a ghost in the bedroom,
Hanging in and around the bed
But by the time the moon rose, you had taken off your
clothes
And had the pillow under your head

There was the face you saw above you
In the fever of a hot black dream
But it was made out of paper and glue
And you were hoping for something a little more
realistic
You were hoping for the head of the queen

My heart is a kingdom
Where the king is a heart
And my heart is king
My heart is king
And my heart is a kingdom
Where the king is a heart
And my heart is king
The king of hearts

There was the matador who said he would have you
If you could only give it up and walk away
He has carved out an avenue for you
From the palace to the palisades

And now it's half destroyed
And you are half destroyed
I see you running down a washed out road
I see you running between the dream and the void

My heart is a kingdom
Where the king is a heart
And my heart is king
The king of hearts

There was a rumor of a ghost in the bedroom
Hanging in and around the bed
But by the time the moon rose, you had taken off your
clothes
And had the pillow under your head

You've got mascara all over your bedsheets
You've got mascara all over your clothes
You've got mascara making broken hearted shapes on
your face
And you have yet to see the ghost

My heart is a kingdom
Where the king is a heart
My heart is king
The king of hearts

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