

Jaguar Love

"Highways Of Gold"

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And everybody knows, knows, knows
the highway climbs so high, high, high
Past the skeleton crows
Pecking out the cities eyes

Yeah if you drive, drive, drive
and never look down
you'll pass the spines, spines, spines
connecting the clouds
And if you drive, drive, drive
through the rainbow fence
you'll pass the crystallized
thundercloud gardens

Me and the skeleton rose, rose, rose
lay on our backs one night
watching those luminous roads
tying knots in the night
And we were singing

Highways of gold
Where do they go?
The suns dripping roads
Like flailing tentacles

And everybody knows, knows, knows
that Bobby's gonna die, die, die
The way that skeleton rose
is always getting him high

Oh, when he cries
roads eject from his eyes
And we drive, drive, drive
over his last rights
Yeah, we fly, fly, fly
past a map of his heart
flashing like, like, like
a neon junkyard

And everybody knows
the highway climbs so high

past the skeleton crows
on those towers of time
And we were singing

Highways of gold
Where do they go?
The suns dripping roads
Like flailing tentacles

Highways of gold
Where do they go?
The suns dripping roads
Like flailing tentacles

Highways of gold
Where do they go?
The suns dripping roads
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