

The Walkabouts

"Tremble"

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Gettin' stupid ... crooked feet
A pinball on ... Scott Walker Street
Gettin' stupid ... in a bar
Not goin' home ... til the band plays "Superstar"
Everything's on the edge of everything else
You're hittin' a stride, that cannot be stopped
People been callin' all the way from Florida
Ya said, you're going down there, for a week or more

Tremble goes ... Tremble goes the night
Tremble goes ... Tremble goes the night

Gettin stupid ... dancin' veins
Night rain on ... the Greyhound sign
Gettin' stupid ... flashlight face
Strangers got ... the clearest eyes
Nothin's worth envy, but I can't help myself
Go find your glory, ya don't need my help
When it explodes, ya better line up to bet
The dead don't have birthdays, they just forget

Tremble goes ... Tremble goes the night
Tremble goes ... Tremble goes the night

Shadows sparkle ... streetcars burn
All of God's drunks ... we wait our turn
So you're leavin' ... write it on a cake
I'll take a piece ... and I'll join the wait
When you get back, we'll find a heart and soul chapel
See if there's anything, left to unravel
Now go drop this five, in the band's tip jar
I'm not goin' home ... til the band plays "Superstar"
("Superstar")
Tremble goes ... Tremble goes the night
Tremble goes ... Tremble goes the night

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