

Jezabels, The "Unmarked Helicopters"

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Well it was a golden night
Looking like a cowboy
Coping like a teenage dandy boy
Dressing like the Ripper
Eating like an anorexic child
Would you come meet me on the outside?

Yes it was a golden night
Sleeping in the driveway
Making muddy angels cry
Lurking with the street kids
But are you the princess in the well
And the down drinks from your eyes

And you turn to me
Heart that I've found
You've woken from your dreams
And the cats in the bad
But where the cats sleeping
Are women sleeping?

Do you remember
When you slept in this
Golden night
Would you make me a mine
Of the gold you can see
When you close your eyes
And there in the cave
Of a lonely mountain's
Golden shadow
We'll climb like lichen on the sun

To where all our young loves
Would never be drowned out
By the sound
Of the footsteps of giants

Well he's in the mould
And he's got a hold on me
Fits to a tee
He's just too pretty

Ah my arms are bent
To let you in
To keep your limbs
From flying away

Like unmarked helicopters
Like unmarked helicopters

You turn to me
Young heart that I've found
You've woken from your dreams
And the cats in the bag
But where cats are sleeping
Are young people sleeping?
Do you remember
When you slept in this hour?

Ah my arms are bent
To let you in
To keep your limbs
From flying away
From flying away

Like unmarked helicopters
Like unmarked helicopters

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