

Dry The River, Rollerskate

It was a four letter word
It's the simplest of rituals to observe
You keep on driving until something breaks
'Til I find you in the dark
Hot and heavy in the floodlights of a park
You're a gold star fallen from its natural plane

I hit him in the head with a rollerskate
Put him in a dentist's chair
And everybody's asking do I care
It's hard to control it
Well I do what you ask, but I can't forget the past
It's peace I desire but I can't put the fire out
Or I'd be in darkness again

Is there something in your eye?
It gets harder to ignore it in the night
When the whole world's sleeping and we're not side by side
You were braver at the start
Now if you want it, you can find it in a bar
Will you keep on driving 'til the feeling dies?

I hit him in the head with a rollerskate
Put him in a dentist's chair
And everybody's asking do I care
It's hard to explain it
'Cause I do what you ask, but I can't forget the past
It's peace I desire but I can't put the fire out
Or I'd be in darkness again

I couldn't want you more
Couldn't want you more
Couldn't want you more than this