

# Tear Garden, Things That Go Bump In The Night

Synchronize your watches  
Cos the party's just begun  
He holds the gun  
Close to the temple  
Of his lovely  
One and only  
Foaming from the balcony  
No one's listening in  
We all tune out froth off and pull the blinds  
It's all been done before  
He's kicking crap across the floor  
He's kicking her across the floor  
He's kicking walls and windows, closet doors  
Five years

All the next day nurses cry out  
What's the deal now what the hell  
He'll smile and say politely  
Just an accident, she fell  
She surely falls a lot  
Five years

He seemed like little Romeo  
But now he's all she's got  
Now he's all she knows  
It's better than a life alone  
Five years

One stormy sticky night  
He came home a little late  
She'd hung the chains up  
Barred the windows  
Built a barricade  
A single finger  
There was spray paint dripping down the door  
She'd won the war and didn't need a second shot  
She picked her spot and fired and we stood back and admired  
Crowned her princess of our spire  
We disposed of his remains  
And when they ask me what became of romeo  
I will tell them he's now playing as a flower on a grave  
So very far away  
So very far away  
Five lives