

Walkabouts, Immaculate

Said this was our town
The joke it was on us
We were just passin' thru'
On the way to givin' up
Joked this was our town
That someday we'd be thrilled
By anything we loved
And everything we killed
But the biggest risk we'll ever take
Will be to stay here in one place
Swearin' gold is struck
On the way to givin' up
I try not to forget
How close we came to it
Ooh -- Immaculate ... ooh -- Immaculate ...
Ain't we strange enough
That we don't have to prove
We know how to last
And we know how to lose
Gonna chase it down
Find the truth in store
Were we better off
Just one stop before?
Will there be a run of days,
When sittin' pretty will make sense?
When somethin' like a prayer,
Up and pays the rent?
I try not to forget
How close we came to it
Ooh -- Immaculate ... ooh -- Immaculate ...
You're the fever that I dream
The only dream I dream awake
A dream the mornin' cannot shake
You're the fever that I dream
The only dream I dream awake
A dream the mornin' cannot shake (the fever that I dream)
Ooh -- Immaculate ... ooh -- Immaculate ...
Ooh -- Immaculate ... ooh -- Immaculate ...