

# Zizzing

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Air flush with water  
Skin slick with oil  
Power poles zizzing in the fog like Tesla coils

Sweeping patterns, glistening crystals  
What we call music in the air  
Whiskey dripping down your temples, mosquitos in your hair

And in the background a riverboat is sounding its goodbye  
Our magic should be more powerful as the years go by  
Where did I go so wrong with you? Tell me - where did I?

Laughter spilling on laughter  
Muscle pulling on bone  
The sorcery of stilettos spilling on cobblestone

And all that precious cargo  
Don't know where it comes from, where it goes  
Just know everything else is on a mission, to decompose

And in the background a riverboat is sounding its goodbye  
Our magic should be more powerful as the years go by  
'Cause where did I go so wrong with you? Tell me - where did I?