

# A thousand kisses deep. – Leonard Cohen

The ponies run, the girls are young,  
The odds are there to beat  
You win a while, and then it's done -  
Your little winning streak  
And summoned now to deal  
With your  
Invincible defeat,  
You live your life as if it's real,  
A Thousand Kisses Deep  
I'm turning tricks, I'm getting fixed,  
I'm back on Boogie Street  
You lose your grip, and then you slip  
Into the Masterpiece  
And maybe I had miles to drive,  
And promises to keep:  
You ditch it all to stay alive,  
A Thousand Kisses Deep  
And sometimes when the night is slow,  
The wretched and the meek,  
We gather up our hearts and go,  
A Thousand Kisses Deep  
Confined to sex, we pressed against  
The limits of the sea:  
I saw there were no oceans left  
For scavengers like me  
I made it to the forward deck  
I blessed our remnant fleet -  
And then consented to be wrecked,  
A Thousand Kisses Deep  
I'm turning tricks, I'm getting fixed,  
I'm back on Boogie Street  
I guess they won't exchange the gifts  
That you were meant to keep  
And quiet is the thought of you,  
The file on you complete,  
Except what we forgot to do,

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych