

## A Thousand Kisses Deep

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,  
 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.*

The ponies  
 run, the girls are young,  
 The odds are there to beat . . .