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*Co-written with Lou Marshall Gould - Lou is found here on Poeter  
as The apache kid*

### **Arizona Satin Night**

I passed some towns and bars fast as a Jaguar  
could travel  
in them July jungle nights  
Could hardly see the stars around us  
through Jose Cuervo's glasses

Some funny vibes in the guts  
of the speed we made  
or maybe  
the cactus flowers'  
scent that filled the air  
Mescaline might be the scent  
I think

Are those stars  
an antelope's eyes  
or maybe they are a truck  
in the same lane

What a flight it'll be  
Sure are  
Some colours  
I see through my  
Jose Cuervo glasses

I'll be three more pairs  
When we make it  
to the Arizona border  
Before the cops  
catch up behind us

You step on the throttle  
with your boot full of sand  
the harder the better  
you can feel it  
on the bottom of your foot  
hotter and softer

like satin sheets in  
a motel room bed  
round the corner  
just round the bend

I'll be sharing it with her  
sooner maybe  
than later  
towards the end

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