

# Landlocked Blues

Bright Eyes

If you walk away, I'll walk away  
First tell me which road you will take  
I don't want to risk our paths crossing some day  
So you walk that way, I'll walk this way

And the future hangs over our heads  
And it moves with each current event  
Until it falls all around like a cold steady rain  
Just stay in when it's looking this way

And the moon's laying low in the sky  
Forcing everything metal to shine  
And the sidewalk holds diamonds like the jewelry store case  
They argue walk this way, no, walk this way

And Laura's asleep in my bed  
As I'm leaving she wakes up and says  
"I dreamed you were carried away on the crest of a wave  
Baby don't go away, come here"

And there's kids playing guns in the street  
And ones pointing his tree branch at me  
So I put my hands up I say "enough is enough,  
If you walk away, I'll walk away"  
And he shot me dead

I found a liquid cure  
From my landlocked blues  
It'll pass away like a slow parade  
It's leaving but I don't know how soon

And the world's got me dizzy again  
You think after 22 years I'd be used to the spin  
And it only feels worse when I stay in one place  
So I'm always pacing around or walking away  
I keep drinking the ink from my pen  
And I'm balancing history books up on my head  
But it all boils down to one quotable phrase  
If you love something, give it away

A good woman will pick you apart  
A box full of suggestions for your possible heart  
But you may be offended and you may be afraid  
But don't walk away, don't walk away

We made love on the living room floor  
With the noise in the background of a televised war  
And in the deafening pleasure I thought I heard someone say  
"If we walk away, they'll walk away"

But greed is a bottomless pit  
And our freedom's a joke  
We're just taking a piss  
And the whole world must watch the sad comic display  
If you're still free start running away  
Cause we're coming for you!

I've grown tired of holding this pose  
I feel more like a stranger each time I come home  
So I'm making a deal with the devils of fame  
Saying "let me walk away, please"  
You'll be free child once you have died  
From the shackles of language and measurable time  
And then we can trade places, play musical graves  
Till then walk away, walk away

So I'm up at dawn  
Putting on my shoes  
I just want to make a clean escape  
I'm leaving but I don't know where to  
I know I'm leaving but I don't know where to