

Loyal Like Sid & Nancy

Foster the People

Parading to the masses, we're coming so fresh to death
I've been stealing looks from shadows you conjure with your purse
Yeah, you're walking in stilettos, but your nose is bleeding out
I've been running from the devil, but the devil's on my back
I'm decreasing, took a leave of absence from the war
If the wall is coming down, then we gotta press the pedal
Got my hands up in the air, I'm saying I can't breathe
I got my hands up in the air, I'm saying

Hey, man, get away from me
Yeah, hey, man, get away from me
Yeah, oh

Never ask for any favours, nothing I want from you
I've been looking for an answer to keep me from falling through
But I'm waiting for the voice to speak, 'cause I can't see
I hope we'll hear the sound eventually

I felt their claws obstruct and refuse refugees in the new Rome
Lock our voices in the oven like Sylvia at home
My eyes are on the world, and my hands anxious to feel something real
True colours tend to glisten and then reveal

Where's the love?
And why are we so far from love?
Chased by badges, ducking lights
Push the dagger when it's right
Martial law, inshallah, mi casa es tuya
Ghosting like I'm Daniel Johnston, and I'm locked up in the basement
Where Satan lies in satin tweets and realigns his facelift
The criminals are laughing with their empty, toothless faces
We melted all our gold to recommence our idol worship
We all pretend one day we'll be the greatest of the Gatsbys
Growling mouths with rabies and loyal like Sid and Nancy

Hey, man, get away from me
You pretend you got control
Hey, man, get away from me

I never asked for any favours, nothing I want from you
Well, I've been praying for an answer to keep me from falling through
Yeah, I'm waiting for the voice to speak, 'cause I can't see
Oh, we'll hear the sound eventually

We'll hear the sound, we'll hear the sound eventually