

Elevators

Aoife O'Donovan

Looking out the window, feels like I've been here before
The shady patch of green behind the big box store
'Round another corner and past the swinging light
In the back of a Cutlass Ciera one night

In America, America
I'm just pulling out my hair trying to remember where I was
In America
I swear I saw you running for the back door

I followed you like breadcrumbs out on the county roads
Where the only thing that mattered was lightening my load
At an Exxon station, I stopped for a drink
And I washed the memories down the dirty bathroom sink
In America, America
I'm just pulling out my hair trying to remember where I was
In America
I swear I saw you running for the back door

Elevators, old songs
Empty bottles so long
After midnight when I was young

The ice melted on my tongue
Elevators, broken glass
Nothing lasts

I finally figured out that everything was lost
So I climbed in my wagon and started across
The wide-open prairie, headed up to the lake
Where is what's good here? And what are we going to make

Of America, America?
I'm just pulling out my hair trying to remember where I was
In America
I swear I saw you running for the back door

(Running for the back door)

(Elevators) Elevators
(Old songs) Old songs
(Empty bottles, so long) Empty bottles so long
(After midnight) After midnight
(When I was young) When I was young
(The ice melted on my tongue) The ice melted on my tongue
(Elevators) Elevators
(Broken glass) Broken glass
(Nothing lasts) Nothing lasts
Elevators