

# Rococo

Arcade Fire

Let's go downtown and watch the modern kids  
Let's go downtown and talk to the modern kids  
They will eat right out of your hand  
Using great big words that they don't understand  
They're singing:

Rococo, rococo, rococo, rococo  
Rococo, rococo, rococo, rococo

They build it up just to burn it back down  
They build it up just to burn it back down  
The wind is blowing all the ashes around  
Oh my dear God what is that horrible song they're singin'

Rococo, rococo, rococo, rococo  
Rococo, rococo, rococo, rococo  
Rococo, rococo, rococo, rococo  
Rococo, rococo, rococo, rococo  
Rococo, rococo!  
Rococo!

They seem wild but they are so tame  
They seem wild but they are so tame  
They're moving towards you with their colors all the same  
They want to own you but they don't know what game they're playing

Rococo, rococo, rococo, rococo  
Rococo!  
Rococo!

(Rococo)  
(Rococo)

Rococo!  
Rococo!

(Rococo)  
(Rococo)

Rococo!