You For A While

Damien Jurado

These buildings, they all look the same
They are coffins with windows and doors
We all love to breathe in the flames
These buildings, they all look the same
They are coffins with windows and doors
We all love to breathe in the flames
So long as we aren't burned alive

The telephone told us your name
Pretend to be you when I'm high
We all love to be someone else
So long as we aren't given away

Woohoo [x3]

I borrowed your hands for a while
I started a band that broke up
The songs, they all sounded the same
No one thought that I was you

I pictured us both as the sky
The people below us were shooting us down
We're taking the life from the stars
It's never our turn to shine

Woohoo [x6]

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